The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We Are Determined

To Close Out the Balance of Our

CLOAKS!

You can find some

CHOICE THINGS

In the lot. We are now offering

LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

ROBERT SPICE.

Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.

DRIVE WELLS.

Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

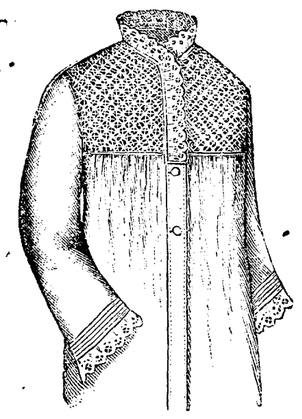
WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

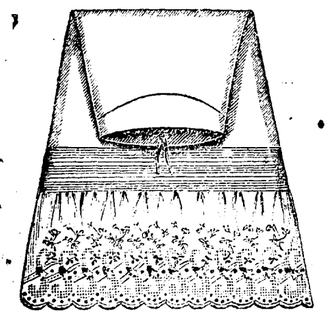
Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

Our Line of Muslin Underwear this season Handsomer than ever.



This season we are showing something never before seen in Fort Wayne—Muslin Underwear for Infants and Children.



Drawers, Skirts, Waists and Nightgowns, from the smallest size up, for Infants and Children.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

54 Calhoun St.

THE DEMOCRATS FIRM.

They Will Continue to Resist Reed's Decisions so Long as There is no Regular Code of Rules.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—Mr. McMullen, of Tennessee, fired the first gun for the democrats in the house this morning and dispelled the illusions of those republicans who believed that the minority had accepted the inevitable and would suspend the tactics of yesterday. It is the understanding among democratic members that they will persist in their tactics and obstruct as far as possible all legislative proceedings so long as there is no regular code of rules to govern them.

The clerk in reading the journal omitted, as he had done yesterday, the names of those voting on Mr. Springer's motion to adjourn, and McMullal requested them to be read to show that the democrats were still fighting and intended to string out the reading of the journal as long as possible.

Hardly had the clerk repeated the last words of the journal when Mr. McKinley moved that the journal be approved and demanded the previous question. Mr. McKinley has made that motion at exactly the same time for the last four days. Mr. Springer was ready with his motion to adjourn, which he pressed until checked by the speaker. The speaker informed Mr. Springer that the motion to adjourn was not a debatable one. As Mr. Springer's motion was in order the speaker stated it on demand of the minority, and ordered the nays and yeas.

On the roll call the democrats voted, and the result was that the house refused to adjourn, yeas 135, nays 158.

The call for the previous question on Mr. McKinley's motion's to approve the journal, was the next step, and on this Mr. McMillan demanded the yeas and nays, which were ordered. The democrats refused to vote, and the speaker again took the names.

Mr. Springer renewed his motion to adjourn but the speaker declined to entertain the motion. Mr. Springer gave an additional reason for the motion that there were so many sick men here that an adjournment would be perfectly proper. The speaker said Mr. Springer was out of order not, he explains, in making a motion to adjourn but in his remarks.

A yea and nay vote was taken on Mr. McKinley's motion for the approval of the journal. The speaker counted in the democrats present and not voting, and declared the journal approved. Several democrats were on their feet with parlimentary inquiries, but Mr Rowell, of Illinois, the chairman of the elections committee, called up the Smith-Jackson contest election case.

Mr. Crisp raised the question of consideration, which the chair refused to entertain. He then entered an appeal, which the speaker also declined to entertain. Mr. Crisp then proceeded, under protest, to submit the minority report of the elections committee, and read a resolution giving Mr. Jackson the right to his seat.

Mr. Randall, referring to the conflict now pending in the house of representatives, states that "the effort to make Mr. Carlisle responsible for the non-reporting of the rules from the committee on rules is almost too ridiculous to notice, yet truth and justice demand a flat denial.

Mr. Carlisle is one of a minority not responsible for the action of the committee, but, as I happen to know, Mr. Carlisle, with my concurrence and authority from me, has been ever ready to meet and act as a minority.

A NEW MANUFACTORY.

B. W. Skelton Leases a Building and Will Start an Industry.

It was ascertained to-day that B. W. Skelton, late of the firm of Skelton, Watt & Wilt, has secured a lease of the three-story building at the corner of Calhoun and Montgomery streets.

He will fit up the entire building with machinery for the manufacture of crackers, which he proposes to put on the market in large quantities.

They Spoiled the Fun.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Feb. 1.—There was to have been a big cocking main here last night but the police got wind of the affair and prevented it.

Sports from Chillicothe, who a few weeks ago dropped over $15,000 on a main between Chillicothe and Cleveland birds, came up here for revenge, and a large amount of money would have changed hands had the fights been allowed to take place.

The sports are still hustling about the country and the main may take place to-night.

Mine Explosion.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb. 1.—A report just received from Plymouth states that an explosion occurred this morning, in the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company at that place. It also states that a number of men are imprisoned in the mine.

Variety Actress Dead.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Mrs. Lottie Driffen, a variety actress, died at an early hour this morning from the effects of a dose of paris green she took yesterday with suicidal intent.

LOCAL LINES.

The circuit court will convene Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Barrows—a son.

Miss Bertha Long has a severe attack of the grippe.

Mr. Will Shorey is convalescent after a severe illness.

Attorney T. E. Ellison was at Hartford City to-day.

Dr. G. P. Barnum, the liveryman, is dangerously sick.

Rev. J. L. Leeper continues critically ill and is no better.

Jake Gumpper, the grocer, had a finger fractured to-day.

Mr. Charles Knight, of the electric works, is at Cincinnati.

Miss Maud McClure entertained a few friends last evening.

St. Bernard branch C. K. of A. will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Dr. Metcalf has "double pneumonia." He is a little improved to-day.

Father Beck, of the St. Joseph hospital, is lying at the point of death.

Mrs. C. T. Strawbridge is slowly recovering from an attack of la grippe.

Mrs. J. H. McClure and daughter, Jennie, are visiting friends at Toledo.

Mr. Robert Gavin, superintendent of the city mills, is down with la grippe.

Judge R. S. Taylor is registered at the Grand hotel, Indianapolis, to-day.

Miss Leota Elliott, of 57 Butler street, is recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

Mrs. S. C. Elliott, of 57 Butler street, who has been ill for the past week, is convalescing.

Mr. Wm. Rudolph, night pressman of the Journal, has just recovered from a severe illness.

Mr. Ollie Ryan, of Ryans' transfer business, was on duty to-day after twenty days' sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Dooley, of Logansport, will be the guests of relatives in this city over Sunday.

Miss Carrie Bennett, of Bluffton, will spend a few days in the city with her sister, Mrs. H. H. Barcus.

A dog on the north side bit a son of John Wagner, ex-roadmaster of the Muncie, and the canine was shot.

A case of child-beating on Fulton street, near Jefferson street, is reported and an investigation will be made.

The Personal Rights League filed articles of incorporation with the county auditor and secretary of state to-day.

Mr. William C. Millett, the varnish manufacturer, will leave Monday for Lima and other eastern points on business.

The grand jury will meet on Monday. The case of Thomas Davidson, charged with murder, will come up with other business.

Henry Crowsie, for vagrancy, was sent to jail to-day by Mayor Harding. The affidavit was filed by his step-mother, Lena Crowsie.

Rev. Van Slyke, who has been quite ill, is convalescent, but not able to fill his pulpit to-morrow at the Berry street M. E. church.

Father Borg, chaplain of St. Vincent's orphan asylum, has gone to Illinois on account of failing health. He may be absent some weeks.

The Duffany brothers, of Jackson, Mich., have opened a bankrupt sale at the corner of Calhoun and Lewis streets. They placed a stock of notions to-day.

Mr. Frank C. Kelly is in the city to complete the organization of an endowment rank of the Knights of Pythias. A meeting of all the K. of P. lodges is called for Monday evening at Phoenix hall.

Oscar Pulse entered attachment proceedings against Edward Davidson today on account of $200. The matter was placed in the hands of the sheriff. L. M. and Harry Ninde are attorneys for the plaintiff.

Col. J. C. Wilson and wife, of Burlington, Racine county, Wis., are in the city, guests of the latter's son, Mr. A. W. Miller, who just purchased his partner's interest in the drug business of Boswell & Miller.

The property holders of the Sixth ward met last evening to talk over the question of having some of their streets paved. The committee appointed were E. H. Bookwalter, J. P. Gray and Edw. Gilmartin, and D. Nestel, J. Donovan and C. Griswold.

Mr. E. D. Curtis, state superintendent of Congregational churches, was expected to preach at the Plymouth church in this city to-morrow. To-day Mr. W. V. Douglass received a telegram from Mr. Curtis, stating that it would be impossible to come.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, Feb. 1.—Wheat: February, 74¼; March, 76; May, 78½; June, 78⅞. Corn: February, 28⅜@⅜; March, 29⅜; May, 31⅛; June, 31⅜@½. Oats: February, 21; May, 22½@⅝; June, 22. Pork; February, $9.70; March, $9.82½; May, $10.05@10.07½; June, $10.10. Lard: February, $5.80; March, $5.87½@5.90; May, $6.00@6.02½; June, $6.10. Short ribs: February, $4.77½; March, $4.80; May, $4.95; June, $5.00

A CONFIRMED DRUNKARD!

Such Is the Condition of James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier Poet—He and Bill Nye Dissolve Partnership.

LOUISVILLE, Kentucky, Feb. 1.—Bill Nye, the humorist, and James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, who have been travelling through the country giving readings of their writings, have dissolved partnership. The cause of the trouble is sensational and will pain and surprise the thousands who have been entertained by Mr. Riley's humor and pathos.

Mr. Nye says that Mr. Riley has become a confirmed drunkard. The manager of the combination says his case is hopeless and that he has been compelled to cancel numerous dates and Riley's conduct has been a continual cause of anxiety and expense.

The abrupt termination of the tour, which was to have embraced the Pacific coast and the British possessions, and lasted until May 2, means a loss of about $20,000. Nye remains at Louisville until his wife joins him.

REVERSED THE DECISION.

Judge Elliott, in the Supreme Court Rules in Favor of the Pennsylvania Company.

The case of the Pennsylvania company vs. Edward O'Shaughnessy, administrator, was up in the supreme court at Indianapolis yesterday. This action was taken from the Allen county court on appeal. The appellee was a brakeman in the service of the plaintiff and met his death while in the discharge of his duty.

The supreme court held that the evidence showed that the deceased was unnecessarily walking upon the track; that he gave no heed to the approaching train, which he knew must follow him; that he had been in the service of defendant four years and was familiar with the mode of making up trains. Held: There was such contributory negligence as bars a recovery.

The case was brought in the superior court in 1886, and the amount of damages asked was $10,000. The verdict given the plaintiff was $3,500. Coombs, Bell & Morris appeared for the defendants, and L. M. Ninde was attorney for the plaintiff.

A DEFRAUDER RETURNS.

The Laporte Lawyer, Who Left Creditors in the Lurch, Willing to Settle.

LAPORTE, Ind., Feb. 1.—Adelbert Brown, the absconding attorney, insurance, loan and real estate agent, who left creditors to the amount of nearly $30,000, returned yesterday from Concordia, Kan., with a relative and will try to make a settlement.

Brown refuses to be interviewed, but says he will soon publish a statement. It is rumored that certain parties of good standing have used Brown as a tool and are now endeavoring to keep him from squealing. The grand jury, now in session, may investigate the affair.

NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

Rev. James W. Harris Takes Charge of the Indiana Soldiers' Orphans' Home.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 1.—The Rev. has James W. Harris, of Michigan City, been appointed superintendent of the Indiana soldiers' orphans' home to succeed D. H. Morris. Mr. Harris has been chaplain of the Indiana department of the Grand Army of the Republic for five years. No reason is given by the trustees for the change of superintendent.

Mr. Boswell Retires.

The firm of Boswell & Miller, druggists, doing business at 204 Calhoun street, this city, at the place known as the Rich House Drug Store, dissolved partnership yesterday, Mr. Boswell selling out his interest in the business to A. W. Miller, who will hereafter have charge of the business, with competent assistants. Mr. Miller thanks his old patrons and expresses the hope that they may not forget that he still does business at the old stand, next door to the Rich hotel. While the outgoing partner has lots of friends, they will be retained to the wide acquaintance of Mr. Miller and the popularity of the store will be continued.

The Allen County Alliance held a meeting in the Bank block to-day. In the absence of President John Taylor, meeting was presided over by Vice-President William Kennerk, of Pleasant township. There was not so large an attendance as anticipated, but there were nevertheless several interesting discussions. Other business was transacted.

Harry Metzgar, clerk of the circuit court, met with a coincident to-day that will probably never happen again while he is clerk. He entered the final report of the estate of Martha A. Merriwether, the number of which was 438 and the entry was on the 438th page of the docket.

One Brown, charged with rape on a twelve-year old girl, was up for preliminary hearing before 'Squire France this afternoon.

RELIGIOUS GUIDE BOARD.

The Pastors of the City Announce Their Services for Sunday Worship To-morrow

The re-dedicatory services will be held at the Baptist church to-morrow.

At the Congregational church services will be conducted by Mr. H. A. Nicholls at 10:30 a. m. No evening service.

You are cordially invited to the services of the Evangelical association, corner Clinton and Holman streets. Preaching to-morrow at 10:30 a. m.

The usual services will be held in the Third Presbyterian church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. J. M. Boggs, pastor.

"What Think Ye of Christ," is Pastor Sims' subject for Sunday evening, Feb. 2. Baptism administered at the close of service. Come early and secure seats.

Rev. N. H. Phillips, who served Berry street congregation twenty years ago, will preach at Trinity M. E. church Sunday at 10:30 a. m., and 7 p. m. All are invited.

Trinity English Lutheran.—Preparatory service at 10 a. m.; sermon and the Lord's supper at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 2:30 p. m. No evening service.

Regular services to-morrow afternoon at the R. R. Y. M. C. A., corner Calhoun and Holman streets, at 3 o'clock, standard time, for men only, to which a cordial invitation is extended to all. Come and bring a friend.

Berry Street M. E. church, preaching by Rev. C. B. Stemen, M. D., at 10:30 a. m., and at 7:30 by Rev. H. N. Herrick, president of Fort Wayne college. Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

Song service to morrow (Sunday, February 2) in the City department Y. M. C. A., at 4 o'clock, city time. Services conducted by W. D. Williams. Young men, "Whosoever will may come." You are all cordially invited to be present.

The congregation of the Second Presbyterian church will unite with the Third church in worship tomorrow morning and evening, and their Sunday school will be held at the usual time in the Third church. Young people's meeting at 7 p. m., in the prayer meeting room.

Ssrvices at the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow at the usual hours. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30. Sabbath school at 2:30 and evening service at 7:30. The revival meetings which are blessed with God's presence will continue through next week. A cordial invitation to all.

Fort Wayne district quarterly meeting commences next Thursday night at the Free Methodist church on East Creighton avenue, and continues over the Sabbath. The elder and other ministers from a distance will be present. All holiness people are cordially invited to attend these means of grace.

Communion services and reception of new members at the Grace church tomorrow morning at 10.30. Topic for morning sermon, "The Soul Saving Church." The special services will be continued next week. To-morrow night the pastor will preach on the parable of "The Lost Coin," illustrating the sermon with three paintings. 1. Startling Discovery. 2. The Search With Lighted Candle. 3. The Joy in Recovery. Come and welcome to these meetings.

DEATHS OF A WEEK.

The Grim Reaper Continues His Sad Work in Our Midst.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending February 1:

Reinaud Reilly, 3 years, diptheria.

Ellen J. Phillips, 6 months, pneumonia.

Francis L. Furste, 54 years, heart failure.

Mary Ida Leeper, 6 months, bronchitis.

Wm. S. McClure, 21 years, consumption.

Charles Noyer, 61 years, dropsy.

Neil McLachlan, 70 years, blood poison.

Edward A. Johnson, 4 years, throat disease.

Margaret Jacobs, 75 years, old age.

Susan McNamara, 79 years, general debility.

Geo. J. Kibiger, 59 years, paralysis.

Edna Loos, 2 months, exhaustion.

Lena Teeke, 3 days, spasms.

Henry Schone, 77 years, pneumonia.

Wm. Holliday, 56 years, consumtion.

Rosa Koehnlein, 29 years, Bright's disease.

Ray Vosburgh, 8 years, brain fever.

Anna Welker, 73 years, old age.

Mr. Aug. A. Wiswall, who formerly conducted the "Wonderland" store, will move with his family to Evanston, Ill., their former home, next week. He will take the management of the celebrated fashionable retail shoe store of Wiswall Bros., on Madison street, Chicago. It is to be regretted that Fort Wayne loses so genial a citizen. While his business venture here was not profitable, he says he will always have pleasant recollections of our city by reason of the many friends he and his family made here.

GASHED BY AN AX.

Ralph Bauserman Has a Foot Almost Severed--Sherman Cole's Hand Mashed--Other Accidents.

Yesterday afternoon Master Ralph, son of William Bauserman, living near Monroeville, went out to chop some wood on his grandmother's farm near Dunfee, along the Pittsburg road, where he has been visiting.

While in the act of cutting off the bough of a dead tree the sharp ax blade glanced off and striking his left limb just above the ankle, almost severed the foot. Blood gushed from the wound and the boy became unconscious, in which condition farmers found him soon after the accident. A physician was then summoned. Amputation of the foot may be necessary and even more serious results must be guarded against.

THE BUMPERS AGAIN.

Sherman Cole, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, had his right hand caught between the bumpers at Lima yesterday. The member was horribly mangled. Cole is now in the St. Joe hospital and the company's surgeon will endeavor to save the injured member.

GEORGE WITTER'S LEG.

Early this morning George Witter, while loading timber on cars east of the city, was peculiarly forced against the side of the car by an over burden of lumber and suffered a fracture to his right leg. He resides out of the city limits.

Death of Mr. Ph. Snider.

Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, at his residence near Williamsport, Marion township, occurred the death of Philip Snider, an old citizen, of apoplexy. Mr. Snider was born in Botetourt county, Virginia, August 18, 1818. He came to this county in 1848 and settled in Marion township, where he remained until his death. He was elected one of first trustees of the township.

He leaves a wife and six children, Minnie, Charlie and Preston Snider, Mrs. J. W. Fonner, of Wells county, Mrs. W. E. Smithly, of Defiance, Ohio, and Mrs. Marion Smith, of this county. The funeral will occur Sunday, February 2, from the M. E. church at Williamsport, of which he was an active member.

The Deaths.

Yesterday, at his home, 105 Lafayette street, occurred the death of Mr. George J. Kibiger, aged fifty-nine years, of paralysis. The funeral occurs Monday at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Susan MaNamara, aged seventy-nine years, died yesterday at her home, 44 East DeWald street, of general debility. The remains will be taken to Roanoke for burial.

Mr. Wm. Holliday, a colored man, died at the City hospital yesterday, of consumption. The funeral will occur from the undertaking establishment of Scheumann & Klaehn.

The infant child of P. J. Singleton, of 27 Baker street, died this morning of exhaustion.

Last Tuesday evening friends and relatives gathered and greatly surprised Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Halstein, at their pleasant and happy home on East Washington street, it being their first wedding anniversary. Cards, music and singing were the principal features of the evening, after which an elegant lunch was served. Those who were present were Grandpa Steir, Mr. and Mrs. F. Steir, Mr. and Mrs. McDarby, Mrs. Immel, Misses Halstein, Irena Immel, Kate and Louise Steir, Celia and Clara Zimmermann, Mary O'Brien, Maggie Gaffney, Anna and Kate Schuckman, Rose, Angie and Anna Miller, Anna Connors, Anna Wise, Clara Steir, and the Messrs. Hayes, Mahr, Muldoon, Schuckman, Jacobs, Manan, Miller, Henry Steir, Johnny Steir, Gus Ulmer and Ervin Miller.

Mr. Ed Cartright and Miss Mary Farnan gave their dancing pupils and friends a reception at their dancing school in the Foster block last evening. The grand march was led by Mr. Cartright and Miss Mollie Viberg, followed by forty couples. All the newest dances were to be seen danced in a most graceful manner. When the program of fifteen numbers was finished the merry dancers departed feeling very grateful toward their host and hostess.

For several days past depositions have been taken at the office of Worden & Morris for patent proceedings pending before the commissioner of patents, in which the Fort Wayne Electric company are plaintiffs and the Westinghouse company defendants. It is an interference case on meters. Mr. Chas. Terry, of Boston, represented the defendants.

The funeral service of Mrs. Susan McNamara, mother of Wash McNamara and Mrs. I. L. Snyder, will be held at the home of her son, No. 44 East Williams street, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The remains will be taken to Roanoke Monday morning at 5:30, for burial. Friends are invited to attend.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c, and 50c.

THE TABERNACLE.

The Handsome Baptist Church Home Will Be Re-Dedicated To-morrow.

To-morrow will be a red letter day for the Baptists of this city.

Their new church home, which for the last few months has been undergoing a series of extensive additions and improvements, will be re-dedicated.

The services incident to the occasion will be of an interesting character, and Pastor Northrop will be assisted by his father, Rev. W. R. Northrop, of Monroe, Mich., and his brother, Rev. C. V. Northrop, of Washington C. H., Ohio, making a trio of ministers in the same family.

At both morning and evening services Pastor Northrop will preach. This is surely a compliment to him, as the official members of the church frankly stated that they preferred their own pastor to any talent that might be secured abroad.

Prof. W. F. Heath will lead the chorus of forty lady voices and the church quartet will also provide choice music. Eight ushers, under the charge of Chief Usher F. C. Cratsley, have been appointed to seat the congregation. The edifice will no doubt be packed, but Pastor Northrop says "there will be room for all."

The auditorium will seat 1,600 with ease and 1,800 when crowded, while the balcony, which is elegant and furnished with opera chairs, will seat 300 more. Everybody will be made welcome. This new church home will be known in the future as "The Tabernacle."

MANY HELLOS A DAY.

A Reporter is Shown the Mysteries of a Telephone Exchange.

A SENTINEL reporter climbed three flights of stairs this morning to reach the Central Union Telephone exchange.

Manager W. P. Chapman was absent, but Inspector Harry Eckels courtesied the newspaper man through the offices and explained some of the features of a central telephone station, of which the public knows so little.

The visitor was first introduced to the corps of charming young lady operators.

Miss Stella Havens is the chief operator. She has under her direction several subordinates and also looks after the toll lines.

The second operator is Miss Ellen Didier. She, and Miss Anna Dean, a third assistant, are constantly manipulating the pegs on the switch-board and exercising their lungs with frequent "hellos." The skill with which they perform this task appears to the observer as something marvellous, but which is, in fact, as simple as can be to these expert young operators.

They have for reserve Miss Mary Markey and Miss Minnie Fahlsing.

"We answer on the average about 2,000 calls a day," said a vivacious operator as she deftly made a connection.

"Don't you ever exceed that?" asked the reporter.

"Oh yes; some—'Hello! Hello!'—two times we have—'line in use'—more, especially on Saturday. Why, I remember on last circus day we had nearly 3,000 calls."

Inspector Eckels said the average number of calls of business houses in a day's time is ten.

The central exchange controls seventeen miles of poles which represents many times that length of wire.

The toll lines now extend to Auburn, Waterloo, Peru, Logansport, Plymouth, and a number of other towns.

The business has grown rapidly within the past two years. There are now nearly 400 instruments in use and the list is increasing.

BEATS 'EM ALL.

George P. Gordon Leads the Race at a Poultry Show.

In the exhibit of light brahmas at the Huntington poultry show, Mr. George P. Gordon, of this city, took first premium against numerous other competitors, as will be seen by the following:

Light Brahmas—W. H. Mosher, Huntington, third on pullet and fourth on breeding pen; Cotherman Bros., Goshen, fourth on hen; James A. Trout, Warren, second and fourth on pullet, (tie), also second on breeding pen; A. S. Bond, Fort Wayne, third on cockerel, fourth on pullet (tie), and third on breeding pen; George P. Gordon, Fort Wayne, first on cock, first on cockerel, first on pullet and first on breeding pen; M. A. Thorp, Warsaw, second on cockerel.

Dr. James Corrie, Dentist in Baltimore, writes: "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup personally and in my family for two or three years, and I am prepared to say that there is nothing to compare to it as a remedy for cough, cold, etc." 25 cents.

Pains in the back are frequently caused by a sudden wrenching of the spine. A few applications of Salvation Oil will give permanent relief.

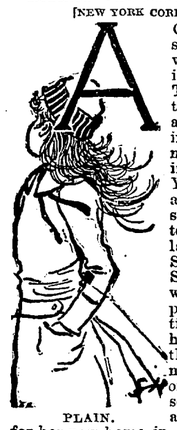
Rev. Dr. Herrick will fill the pulpit of the Wayne street M. E. Church at 10:30 a. m. In the evening the Epworth League will have charge, commencing at 7:30.

STYLES FOR THE FAIR.

THE WINTER DEVELOPMENT IN STREET COSTUMES.

Scotch Plaids, Cheviots, and Tam O'Shanters All the Rage in Gotham—The Extremes of Plainness and Picturesqueness Reached—Fashions in Shoes.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]



PLAIN.

CONTRARIETY of styles is the late winter development in street costumes. They show the extremes of plainness and picturesqueness in shapes, and of dullness and brightness in colors. The New York promenader of a morning, for instance, if she desired to be in the very latest fashion, wore Scotch plaid or rough Scotch cheviot. It was made into a pleated skirt and a tight waist. This had its origin with the Princess Louise's marriage to the Earl of Fife, as her trousseau contained several of those dresses for her new home in Scotland. Gotham swells are in touch with the British as much as with the French in dress, and so a Scotch wave quickly swept over our shores. To be thoroughly Scotch, the girl in the plaid dress had to stop in at a florist's store on her way down town and buy a couple of sprays of dainty Scotch heather and fasten them in the front of her dress. The whim soon spread over this country. One day I met a friend walking down street of a morning, and I remarked upon the contented, satisfied look on her smiling face.

"And why not?" she said. "I am at peace with all mankind to-day. I am dressed in the latest style. My underclothes, my gown, my hat, my gloves, jacket, flowers, everything, is in the latest. I have just finished breakfasting, on what I was assured are the latest things to eat for that dreadful meal, and I am now going to my fencing lesson, which is, as you know, the latest exercise for girls. I have nothing to want for; my clothes, occupations and looks are the very latest; why should I not smile?"

But contentment can not be continuous with ultra-fashionable girls, unless they may change their costumes frequently; so already the plaids have gone out of the newest dresses, and the coming days will be full of street toilets, Scotch in all except that the fabrics are solid colors. Thus we have the contrast of plainness and picturesqueness, which I mentioned, shown in a single exhibit. The portrait of the seated girl is an excellent example. Her Tam O'Shanter cap, with its stiff, upright feathers, is as Scotch as Robby Burns' verses in its outlines, but the plaid had given place to one color, which in this instance was gray. Loose hair is in harmony with such headgear, yet I would advise against it, decidedly, as

PICTURESQUE

being too conspicuous for a girl in her teens or beyond. When displayed by a half-grown child, as shown in the third picture, it is appropriate as well as pretty. The Tam O'Shanters, however, are becoming to any heads under twenty-five, and as they are not costly—they can even be made out of the best cuts from some old garment—I recommend my readers to get them without delay, before the fashion becomes obsolete.

The shoes that we are walking with deserve description. During the winter over-gaiters have become fashionable, and they are either made of cloth or suede, to come down well over the foot. The sensible woman equipped with a pair of these gaiters and a warm-colored petticoat can brave the mud, snow, or cold. They are called leglets. For rough winter wear, either in city or country, what are called brogue boots are found serviceable. For smoother use there are shoes with glace kid tops, and a golosh of patent leather, with a straight cap, cut exactly like that on a man's boot. We are unused in this country to outdoor shoes of so fantastic a shape as those affected in Paris, whence our styles are presumed to come. Therefore, to us it would appear strange to wear a shoe cut low, from the back of which, fastened off with steel buttons, ribbons appear which are intended to twist round the ankle and tie in a bow in front. I saw a sample pair in a show window yesterday, and was not surprised to be told by the proprietor that he never expected to sell them. They were meant for country only. They reminded me of a plan which used to be followed among shoemakers, whereby

APPROPRIATE AND PRETTY.

craftsmen were in the habit of competing among themselves for prizes, and produced some of the most marvelous feats of dexterous cut and stitchery one can imagine, many of which are kept by their firms to this day as trophies of neatness and clever workmanship.

It is for home wear that whimsical and luxurious women now indulge in the most fantastical footgear. For bedroom use the velvet slippers in all colors are bordered with fur. The comfort of slipping one's ice-cold and satin-shod feet into these cosy and furry receptacles can only be appreciated by those who have enjoyed the delight of it in place of the usually numbed extremities. Still the knitted slippers, costing only labor and two or three ounces of wool, serve as well. But embellishment rather than real comfort is preferred by some of the women who make a life pursuit of fashion. Some of the house shoes are so small and low that they are like sandals, with the ends covered by brilliant beadwork showing up on the light satin foundation. Flat shoes without heels are fastened on the instep with embroidered ribbon. I have heard of house shoes with heels bound with gold and painted with miniatures; but these are affected by those only who have more money than sense. Perhaps such extremists will soon follow Sarah Bernhardt's example as to their pedal extremities. The cable has told us that, in "Joan of Arc," she is actually barefooted. If that should become a boudoir fashion, pedicures would be in as great a demand as manicures are now. The actresses beat the rest of us in toilet exploits. No actress' wardrobe is complete now without a Cleopatra robe. Do you know what a Cleopatra robe is? When you emerge pink and glistening from your bath, and wish to lounge before your open fire and drink a cup of bouillon and sherry, slip into your Cleopatra robe and there you are. A woman showed me one. It was a magnificent brocade of scarlet and gold, lined with Persian lamb. What the woman of to-day doesn't know about the fetching seductiveness of the negligee isn't worth knowing. Did you ever see anybody in one of those wondrous Japanese tea-gowns, stretch herself lazily out and throw her beautiful arms over her head in odalisque pose?

Returning to the assertion made in my first paragraph, that plain and picturesque costumes are contesting for favor in the

STYLISH AND MODEST.

streets, let me give a sketch of a toilet that is very stylish without being other than modest in character. You deem the hat rather large and showy? It did not seem so when viewed, with its dark-gray color, in association with the suit of the same quiet hue. Big hats are in increasing favor. Many of them have very wide brims, capriciously disposed. The garniture in some models is a torsade of velvet ribbon, or draped velvet around the crown, with a velvet ribbon bow at the left side of the front, or at the left side of the back, supporting a full tuft of demi-long curled ostrich tips disposed to shadow the crown. Other models, with the torsade of ribbon, or the velvet drapery around the crown, have the brim turned up at the back, and a large bow holding several demi-long ostrich plumes turned over the crown to the front.

"You may care to know," said a dealer who had just returned from Paris, "what the noted man-milliner, Felix, says of the styles. He is dead set against the present bonnets. Possibly, he explained to me, he might confer a boon on womankind by solving the problem. He objected on principle to a head covering which left nearly the whole of it exposed, and therein he is sensible. He thought a bonnet ought to frame in the face more or less, and that in his opinion we should look to the Spanish mantilla or the hood worn by the grisette of Paris for a model whereon to mold a new style of head covering, and therein he is artistic in his idea."—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

The Vernacular Art of the West.

I believe that I am justified in stating that what, for the want of a more convenient name, I have called the vernacular art of the West—that which accompanies the first advances of civilization into the new lands, and lingers long after the successful establishment of all the institutions of civil order and prosperity—will not be recognized in the future history of American architecture; much less, that it will be stigmatized as a reproach. In fact, it is merely preliminary to architecture, though for the moment it pretends to be the real thing. Is is evidently a hasty growth out of the immediate necessities of an enterprising people, too busy with the practical problems of life and the absorbing question of daily bread to have established ideas of art, or to have deliberately formulated in building an adequate expression of their civilization. It is an art whose essential characteristics have been mainly concerned with mechanical devices for quick and economical building. These devices have been invented by practical men to meet practical wants in a practical way. When freed from the misleading adornments imposed upon them by ignorance and pretense; from shams of wood, galvanized iron, machine-made moldings, and all the other delusive rubbish of cheap deceit, which have no connection whatever with the structure, these practical devices will develop style. Until these quips and cranks of undisciplined imaginations shall have shabbily descended into their inevitable oblivion, and have been replaced by methods of decoration developed out of the construction according to the spirit of precedents furnished by the best eras of art which remain to us for our delight and instruction, deliberate and permanent architecture will not come into existence.

Upon this simple proposition rests the hope of architecture in the West. —*Henry Van Brunt, in Atlantic.*

She Wants a Reform.

Aunt Miranda—Wall, I never. These modern ways be too much for me. It dew seem that there is no liberty in this world arter all.

Mollie—What is it now, auntie?

Aunt Miranda—I was just a reading, child, that five American girls, all as hansum as picturs, were presented to the King of Sweden.—*Kearney Enterprise.*

THE agricultural society of France has been shown by M. Guerin that the fresh milk may be easily transported to the most distant places in a frozen state, the freshness being retained for an indefinite period. When thawed, though days and weeks after freezing, the milk is said to equal new for cooking, yield of cream, production of butter and cheese, and in all other respects.

TED—Do you really think marriage makes a man give up all his bachelor friendships?" Ned—Yes, if his wife is very pretty.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

GUESS you fellows never tackled a left-handed bear," said an old Pocono (Penn.) hunter to a group of bird-shooters the other evening. "I didn't exactly tackle one myself," he added, "but I saw one fight two dogs over at the head of White Oak Run last winter, and he didn't use his right paw once. Me and Charley Petty put a white bull dog and a roan hound on the bear's track in about three inches of snow, and the way they made the woods ring was music. The white dog took the lead, and for all of two miles we couldn't keep up. Then the yelping of the two grew louder and sharper. We hurried ahead and found that they had caught up to a large bear and were worrying him. The bear tried his best to get away in the scrub oaks, but the dogs pressed him so hard and nipped his hind legs and flanks so often that he backed up against a rock and got mad. He was mighty mad, too, but the dogs didn't seem to care a snap if he was, for they both kept pitching at him, and every time they made a lunge he brought his left paw down with force enough to break a cow's back. We might have plugged the bear with bullets right there, but the dogs appeared to enjoy teasing him, and pretty soon the bulldog made a leap and tried to grab the bear by the nose. Then that old left paw of his got in its line work. He brought it around sideways this time. The bulldog failed to grab his nose, and before he could get out of the way that awful left paw struck him on the right jaw and tore the bone loose. That used up Mr. Bulldog, but the other dog was as brave as a lion, and he faced the hugh left paw and got knocked into the brush, twenty feet off. The bear didn't try to use his right paw once, and when he had cleaned both dogs out he paddled off as cool as you please and we shot him dead."

THOMAS FITZSIMMONS, a young man 23 years of age, and the son of an humble mine laborer who lives at Cork Lane, a suburb of Pittston, Pa., is the inventor and builder of a wonderful clock which is now nearly complete. This wonderful piece of mechanism stands twelve feet high, is seven feet wide and three deep. It has eight dials. No. 1 shows the ordinary clock face, with minute hand; No. 2, a series of figures which tell the number of minutes, and No. 3 the number of minutes which have passed since the opening of the year. No. 4 tells the number of days which have passed in the year; No. 5 is a split-second dial; No. 6 gives the time of the meridian—forenoon or afternoon—and also the hour of the day by the twenty-four hour system; No. 7 tells the number of days which have passed in a month, and No. 8 the day of the week. It also has a complicated automatic railway system, an arrangement which shows the seasons of the year, and a representation of twelve periods in the life of man. The builder of this great mechanical work has never had an opportunity of studying the business of clock-making, and has not even had the advantages to be gained by an education. He has spent four years at the work.

ONE of the most extraordinary cases on record has just come before the Police Court of the Seine, Paris. In July last a man named Dubois took a room in the Rue Traversiere, and one of his first acts was to put up a swing lamp. In order to fix it he began boring a hole in the ceiling with a centrebit, and was hard at work when the concierge and some of the tenants rushed into the room and called upon him to stop, asserting that he had pierced the ceiling and impaled the tenant who occupied the room above. He went upstairs with them and found the tenant in question, a violin-maker, sitting fixed to the floor, and writhing in agony. The instrument was cautiously withdrawn from his flesh, but the injury inflicted was so serious that he was confined to his bed for three months. The case caused a great deal of amusement in Court to every one but the poor violin maker, who was only awarded $25 compensation for three months' loss of work, while Dubois was fined $3 for negligence. That a man should have been sitting on the floor exactly above the spot where the hole was being bored is extraordinary, but that his cries should not have been heard by his tormentor is still more remarkable.

IN a case recently in New York city considerable expert testimony was given on the subject of Jewish customs and traditions, but one of the most interesting of these entirely escaped the attention of the cross-examiners. All the Hebrews connected with the case were professedly of the strictest orthodox persuasion. According to their belief, an oath, to be strictly valid and binding, should be taken with the head covered. While probably none of them would fail to understand the danger of perjury, even with the head uncovered, it is nevertheless true that among themselves they insist upon having this custom obeyed. In a recent trial out West it was charged in open court that one of the witnesses had committed wilful perjury. It was explained that he had not considered the oath sacred, inasmuch as it was not taken in his way. Whenever the orthodox Jew wishes to commune with his God he covers his head, and he would consider it sacrilege to do otherwise. To enter an orthodox Jewish synagogue with one's head uncovered is sure to invite indignant remonstrances from the worshippers, who look upon such action as a deliberate insult to the sanctity of their place of worship.

AN event of perhaps more than ordinary local interest occurred at Kalamazoo, Mich., recently. It was the marriage of Miss Lena Bragg, of Kalamazoo, to Charles A. Burton, of Chicago. The service was performed by a woman—Miss Carrie Julia Bartlett, pastor of the Unitarian Church, a lady whose great gifts and culture, joined with a most charming personality, have made her widely admired and much talked of. The ceremony itself differed from any of those usually performed. Miss Bartlett is an accomplished elocutionist, and as the first step in the ceremony read a poem entitled "In Twos," by W. C. Gannet, descriptive of a happy married life. Following the poem a short address was made to the company assembled, beautifully worded and tastefully delivered, and then came the marriage ceremony proper, which also contained some original forms and language, but certainly lacked nothing of the formality and earnestness becoming such a service. It was Miss Bartlett's first effort in performing the marriage ceremony, and so far as any one knows the first instance of that service being performed by a woman.

"FIRE! Fire! Get out, get out!" This was the cry that awakened the family of Mrs. M. D. Matthews at 4 o'clock a. m. Mrs. Matthews' residence is in Oakland, Cal., and upon the alarm being sounded, the family, consisting of the mother and her three children, beat a hasty retreat from the house, which was rapidly being consumed by fire. It was not until after the family had rushed out into the street that they realized the source from which their warning had been received, and then they felt the deepest gratitude toward the agent of their deliverance. The savior of the family was a parrot. Upon the breaking out of the flames from a defective flue a pet bird had set up its cry of alarm and aroused the family in time for them to make their flight. The escape was a narrow one, and the mother was compelled to rush out in the cold night air with her children, in scanty clothing. But as soon as the family realized that their lives had been saved by the parrot, they determined to save the bird's life, and Peter Matthews, a son of Mrs. Matthews, rushed in and effected the rescue.

E. S. WILSON, a blacksmith, of Ozark, Mo., has a relic of the Marshfield cyclone which occurred on April 18, 1880, that is a very remarkable curiosity. This witness of one of the freaks of the great storm is a black quart bottle, bent by some mysterious force into an elliptic circle without a crack or break in the glass that the closest scrutiny can discover. The neck of the bottle actually touches the edge of the bottom, and the fact that the glass was not broken in any way by the force of the storm is shown by its holding water or any other fluid. By gradually turning the bottle as the water is poured in it can be nearly filled to its full capacity, so as to show the perfect soundness of the material. This bottle was found by Mr. Wilson the day after the Marshfield disaster and examined by Professor Tice. The meteorologist attributed the bending of the bottle to the force of electricity, and considered this one of the most wonderful results of the agency at work in the storm cloud. The bottle was found in the wreck of one of the Marshfield drug stores.

SQUIRE SMITH KENNEDY, of Kentucky, says that he has attended several hangings in his life. The most notable one was the hanging of a colored woman, a slave, near the fair grounds. She was hanged for poisoning a couple of her master's children. She sold her body to some medical students at Lexington for all the ginger bread she could eat while she was in jail awaiting for the execution. After the hanging the students placed the body in a coffin, and swung it under a wagon and drove off to Lexington in hot haste—their horses in a fast trot—hoping to arrive there in time to resuscitate the body with electricity. Just before arriving there the rope broke and the corpse fell to the pike, the coffin broke into halves and the corpse rolled out. They gathered it up and carried it into Lexington by hand power. As nothing more was heard of the woman, it is fair to presume that their experiment was a failure.

SOME time ago Joseph J. Speck, of Kansas City, learned of the existence of a certain alleged miraculous stone found in southern India which would heal wounds of all kinds, particularly snake and dog bites, and any sore from which hydrophobia or lockjaw might result. To learn more of the wonderful curative powers of the stone, Mr. Speck addressed a letter to a native of Bombay. The Hindoo replied that the stone is supposed to be found in a serpent's head, and is rarer and more valuable than the most costly gem. The Hindoos and the wild, savage natives place great faith in its power, and guard it as sacredly and carefully as they do their idols and gods of metals. The owner of this particular stone advertised it and offered it for sale in an American newspaper, and it was this advertisement that Mr. Speck saw. The owner of the stone wants $50,000 for it.

KING HUMBERT has a great predilection for going out in wet weather. As soon as the rain appears he orders his horse and off he sets with one of his aids-de-camp. The other day there was a perfect deluge, so the Queen, thinking to do a kind action, sent a close carriage to meet her husband, but the King, as soon as he perceived the carriage, gave a disdainful look and spurred his horse on to the Quirinal, to the astonishment of the poor grooms, who had opened the carriage ready for the King. The public who witnessed this scene cheered King Humbert heartily.

THE late Granny Kehoe, of New Castle, Penn., is believed by the neighbors to have lived 106 years and one week. "During her whole life," writes one of them, "she enjoyed excellent health, having at no time taken any medicine other than tea made of herbs she gathered on the hills near her house. The old lady seemed to have a presentiment that her death was near, for on the day she died, after her usual walk around the yard, she said to her daughter: 'That was my last walk. I feel that my death is coming to me.' She then went to her bed."

A NATIVE movement to break up certain Hindoo customs has been started in Bombay. By it no sons are permitted to marry under sixteen, and no daughters under ten. No man is to marry after fifty or marry a second wife during the lifetime of the first; he is also not to drink spirits save under medical advice. Marriage expenses are also to be greatly reduced.

JERRY GIVENS, a young man of Martinsville, Ind., while hunting on islands formed by the swollen river, came upon a large ball of snakes, which had been driven from their winter quarters by the water and the pleasant weather. He killed them all at a single shot, and on disengaging them found monster blacksnakes and five gartersnakes.

DR. S. W. SANFORD, Henning, Tenn., reports the case of a physician to whom a man with a cut-off finger came, bringing the finger. The doctor was drunk when he sewed the finger on. It united nicely. But the doctor sewed it on with the palm surface turned the wrong way. The doctor, after sobering up, wanted to amputate the finger and put it back right, but the patient declined.

A NAPOLEONIC relic was found lately by a butcher at Coblenz, under curious circumstances. In the entrails of an ox which he killed he came upon a gold ring inscribed "Napoleon III., Emperor, 1862."

A Tricky Toad.

A good story is told by the Humane Journal of a toad which noticed that swarms of flies were attracted by the sour meal left in the saucer after the chickens in a certain farm-yard were done feeding. Every day, toward evening, he makes his appearance in the yard, hops to the saucer, climbs in and rolls over and over until he is covered with meal, and then lies stiff to await his prey. He does not have long to wait, for the flies, attracted by the smell of the meal, soon swarm around the tricky toad, and whenever one passes within two inches of his nose, his tongue darts out and the fly disappears. His plan has worked so well, that he has now taken it up as a regular business. Does this look like instinct or reasoning?

AN ODD INDUSTRY.

WOMEN WHO ACT AS MODELS IN CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSES.

How They are Selected—The Wages They Earn—Experiences of One Who Has Engaged Many of Them.

The number of women who earn their living by acting as models in cloak and suit houses is not so large, perhaps, as many people suppose, but it nevertheless forms quite an industry. In this city there are never more than a few hundred employed at this occupation alone, and at certain seasons of the year it is even less.

An applicant for one of these positions is shown into an office or room in the story of manufacturing, where already at least twenty others are in before her. After some moments' delay the proprietor appears, and in company with his forewoman or foreman of the cloak or suit room, prepares to examine and receive the applicants. A reporter recently attended one of these scenes. The women ranged from 17 to 35 years. All were neatly dressed. Some were tall, some short, some thin and others plump. Among them was also a number of pretty faces, covered with a glow of peach hue, while others had traced upon their colorless complexions the marks of want. A few of the tallest were called forward. They were requested to remove their capes and shawls. Then the forewoman, with a tape-line measure, requested an applicant to slightly throw back her shoulders and drop her hands down by her sides. She then slipped the measure beneath her arms and drew it around the chest. This movement was repeated on all of those first called out, then they were requested to again be seated.

Next a number of those who appeared to be of medium size were chosen. These were then, one after another, encircled with the tape, and then several of the remaining ones were examined. The forewoman turned to the proprietor and uttered some words of dissatisfaction. The faces of the women, who had overheard the words, assumed an expression of disappointment. But this was banished by the proprietor advising another inspection, and all again seemed pleased with their extended chances of being accepted. The forewoman then faced the women, and, looking into the different lots, selected three out of each one. They were separated, and the others told they would not suit. None of the rejected ones made a motion to leave, but for some time clustered about and witnessed the selection. The six from the medium-sized and tall of the applicants were then again placed under the measurement of the tape, and the forewoman called out the numbers "35," "37," "36," "34," "38," "38." Out of these there were accepted those having the measurements of 37 and 38. The others were informed they would not do for models, and from the fifty who had applied for the places only three were engaged.

These models are not very largely paid for this service, their salaries at the highest not exceeding $15 a week, and the average being $10. The retail establishments generally select the most handsome faced ladies. In some of these places can be found women who have been models for years, and take to the employment with ease. They have become used to the business and like it. In the cloak-making rooms of a large wholesale house there are employed regularly three models, and often an extra number is wanted during the busy season. Here the work being mostly on cloaks, the models are not so incessantly called to try on, but are allowed plenty of time to rest during the interval of the cutting.

The manager of the cloak and suit rooms always advertises and procures the models for the firm. One of these said: "The day after I inserted my last advertisement in the newspaper there came about seventy-five girls and women for the places, and besides these applications I received a number by mail who seemed too modest to present themselves in person without being assured of a confidential hearing. In measuring the women all we desire for our purposes is to get one of an ordinary height, not very heavy, and thirty-eight inches around the bust. That's our standard, and a woman of that proportion can try on or fit any suit or cloak satisfactorily for making. Many of the applicants we find are not straight in form or figure. They have a tendency to lean over or bend the body. Some are lop-sided, that is, one shoulder projecting and the other receding. Then there are some with very long and very short waists.

"As a rule, I have noticed that women ranging in age from 18 to 20 years, are good for a season, but after that seem to develop flesh. We had an excellent model here only a few days ago. She had been with us for two seasons. The lady was a childless widow of splendid shape and physique, and always 'a sure fit' for a suit or cloak. She was perfectly refined and reserved, and devoted her spare time to crochet and doing fine specimens of lace work, from which she derived an extra income. Her husband had been a prosperous man, but he died young. She is not only still in the youth of life, but possessed of very good looks, and no doubt will soon wed again.

"The regular model, one that seems to hold her form well, is generally one brought up at home and always living in New York; but they are not reliable. They suddenly give you notice that on account of their marriages they are compelled to give up their places. Frequently the confinement of the situation makes them gloomy and they resign. In looking over applications received by the mail, I feel that the meaning of the advertisement is often misconstrued. One states that she has been a model to some of the leading artists and sculptors in this country, and can name many subjects which were taken from her after posings."—[New York News.

A SOURCE OF WONDER.

How a Newspaper Correspondent Astonished a Company of Cossacks.

A newspaper correspondent, David Ker, traveling in Central Asia, came one evening upon a Cossack camp. Fires were blazing, and around them stretched the men, resting after a hard day's march. The traveler had been long on the road, and with his white Russian forage cap and travel-stained clothing looked so much like the Cossacks themselves that he entered the camp quite unnoticed. Then he sat down on a stone and took out a colored map of the country, knowing well that the strange sight would bring the men about him immediately.

"So it proved. I suddenly became aware of a gaunt, sallow, gray-mustached visage—so criss-crossed with sabre scars as to look like a railway map—peering over my shoulder. Then another and another came edging in, till I was completely surrounded by wild figures and grim faces.

"'What's that picture, father? We can't quite make it out.'

"'It's not a picture at all, brothers—it's a plan that shows me the very way by which you have come here from holy Russia, and all the places you have passed through.'

"Then seeming not to notice the looks of unbelief and the meaning grins with which my hearers received what they considered to be a most outrageous lie, I went on:

"'Up here at Orenburg you passed the Ural River, and then marched eastward to Orsk, where you crossed the frontier and turned to the southeast.'

"'So we did, comrades,' shouted half a dozen voices at once. 'He speaks the truth—so we did.'

"'Then you passed Fort Kara Butak, crossed the Kara Koum desert, and halted here and here and here'—naming and describing the various posts.

"The Cossacks listened open-mouthed to the familiar names, and the excited clamor was followed by a silence of utter amazement. Then one said:

"'Father, can you show us the very place where we are now?'

"'To be sure I can, my lad. See, that black spot is the village yonder; there's the river twisting and winding, and here is your camp.'

"There was another pause of blank bewilderment, and then the scarred veteran with the gray mustache asked in an awe-striken whisper:

"'But, father, tell me for the love of heaven, if we've marched 1,000 miles since leaving holy Russia, how can it go into a scrap of paper no bigger than an Easter cake?"—[Chicago Herald.

WONDERFUL SURGERY.

Successful Removal of a Tumor from a Child's Brain.

A most remarkable surgical operation was performed in Pittsburg, Penn., recently upon Alice, the twelve-year-old child of Bernard F. Coll, of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company. It was the removal of a tumor from the brain. Mr. Coll gives the following account:

"When Alice was six months old she fell, striking her head on the corner of the stairs. For a week after this accident she writhed in convulsions, and after the convulsions ceased her left side seemed to be partially paralyzed. When she was about four years old she began again to have convulsions. They were at first slight, of short duration and not very frequent, but as she grew older they increased in severity, were of longer duration and came oftener.

"These convulsions were likely to come upon her at any time, and we were afraid to allow her out of our sight. Whenever she was attacked the muscles of her face would begin to twitch, she would shriek, her left arm would begin to work, then her left leg, and then her whole body would work likewise. When the convulsion was over she would draw a long breath and collapse, remaining unconscious for probably an hour or more.

"Alice was a bright child. She was very fond of music, and could play the piano with her one useful hand. She could press the keys with her contorted left hand, but could not turn the hand around or straighten out the fingers. Her memory was very good. We never sent her to school on account of these terrible convulsions. She was taught at home.

"Her left arm and hand, over which she had no control, were always held in a contracted way except when she slept. Then the muscles relaxed and the members could be straightened.

"Well, I became aware through an examination made by the doctor some time ago that there was something wrong with the child's brain. At that time an attempt was made to reach the trouble with medicine. This, while it helped her, afforded no permanent relief. About seven weeks ago I read in a newspaper of a similar case in Philadelphia which had been successfully operated upon by Dr. Keen.

"Dr. W. W. Stewart had been treating Alice, and the result of my talk with him about the Philadelphia case was an operation. It lasted about an hour, and I witnessed it. After an anæsthetic had been administered by the assistants and my little daughter had lost consciousness a circular cut was made in the scalp—a hinge being left—and the flap laid back. Then with the trephine a piece of the skull, right over the part of the brain in which centre the nerves of the face, was removed, disclosing a tumor, the cause of all the little one's suffering. From Dr. Stewart's diagnosis he had concluded that the tumor was at this spot, and there it was. It was as large as a duck egg.

"Another piece of the skull over the parts of the brain in which centre the nerves of the left arm and leg was removed to make sure that there was nothing on the brain there. It was found to be clean. A rubber drain to take off any matter that might possibly remain was inserted in the wound, and the latter was closed up.

"The operation was a success. The little patient is getting along very nicely. Her appetite is good and she sleeps regularly. She has not had a bit of pain and the wound is nearly healed. The rubber drain is being removed little by little. I expect her to be out of bed very soon. Her mental ability seems to have increased. She talks better and seems to comprehend more quickly. She used to be fretful and irritable, but since the operation her disposition has been sweet and sunny. She has control of her arm, and is apparently perfectly natural. You cannot imagine how happy we are."

I talked with the young patient some time. There was nothing to distinguish her from any other child. She said she felt well and was very happy that she was no longer to be a burden to her family.—[New York Herald.

The Beggar of St. Peter's.

A beggar, named Pietro Marcolini, for thirty years a familiar figure in St. Peter's at Rome, has just died suddenly from apoplexy, while leaving the Basilica. He was the only mendicant who was permitted to follow his calling within the church itself, Pius IX. having granted him that privilege. Leo XIII. confirmed it later, and also, like his predecessor, granted an audience to the beggar, who was lame and afflicted. When Marcolini was received by Pius IX. he complained of the cold he felt within the church, whereupon the Pope bestowed upon him an old warm dressing-gown of his own. This garment, however, the beggar wore only on great occasions and the more solemn festivities of the church. He had been repeatedly offered large sums for it by foreigners, but always refused to part with it. It is said that Pius XI., when he went into St. Peter's, was always highly amused to see the beggar seated there, majestically wrapped in his old dressing-gown. The garment will, presumably, descend as an heirloom to Marcolini's children, together with the snug little fortune of $10,000, which he had accumulated during thirty years of begging.—[New York Tribune.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 2, may be found in Luke 2: 25-35.

INTRODUCTORY.

It is Christ's first entrance into the temple, the house built in his praise. Notice how instantly the Holy Spirit sets voices to singing his greatness and glory. We may catch just a hint here of the place of Christ in public worship. All centers about him; all for his sake. In a true and clearly understood sense, all that clusters about may say its nunc dimmittis—now let depart. The salvation of God has come; the temple sacrifice is at an end.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

And behold. Noting another remarkable circumstance connected with the infancy of Christ.——A man. Probably otherwise obscure; not so, however, in the spiritual kingdom.——Simeon. Hebrew form of Simon; derived from the word to hear, or listen.——Just and devout; i. e., both publicly and privately righteous.——Waiting. In accordance with his name.——Consolation of Israel. A form of word elsewhere translated Comforter, also Advocate (Paraclete).——Holy Ghost. The third person of the Trinity—already a force in the world, though not as after Christ's death and resurrection.

Revealed. A peculiar word referring to a divine communication. The same word is used twice of Joseph being warned in a dream. Matt. 2: 12, 22.——By the Holy Ghost. He was instructed by the Spirit.——Before he had seen. He was expecting to see two things; death and life.——The Lord's Christ. More accurately, the anointed of the Lord.

Came by the Spirit. Spiritual guidance.——Into the temple. At the appointed time. It was doubtless a place of frequent resource with him.——When. Infinite construction, i. e., in the act of bringing in.——To do for him. Christ fulfilled the requirements of the law even in the unconscious hours of infancy.——The custom. The redemption of the first-born enjoined at Num. 18: 15.

Then. At the very time that Christ was being brought in, probably as soon as his eyes rested upon him.——In his arms. In affectionate regard.——Blessed God. Looking up with thanksgiving and prayer; it must have been a scene to stir the hearts of the parents.

Lord. Not the usual word for Lord. It is here despotes, master.——Lettest thou. Not as is supposed a request, but a declaration; now thou art letting.——Depart. A part of the word just spoken; literally it is. Now releasest thou thy servant.——In peace. Death to him does not seem to be dreaded, but a joyous thing.——According to thy word. Evidently what was spoken by the Holy Ghost was spoken by the Lord (v. 26).

Mine eyes have seen. The promised sign of his departure (v. 24).——Salvation. A peculiar form of the word used especially by Luke e. g., 3: 6. Acts 28: 28. John was spoken of as "to give knowledge of salvation" (1: 77). Christ is himself salvation

Prepared. Having prouable reference to the long series of providential preparations in Israel.——Before the face. In plain sight.——All thy people. Applying first of all to the chosen nation, but also, as is implied in the succeeding verse, to those whom he should call out of all nations.

Blessed them. Same word applied to God in v. 28, but with a different signification when referring to men. Here it means count happy, or declare happy.——To Mary. A quiet word to the mother, probably, as he put the babe back in her arms.——Is set. Rather, lies, or is laid, in reference to its present helpless attitude.——Fall and rising again. The translation is misleading. The acts are not represented as successive, but in contrast; thus: downfall and uplift. To some Christ was to be an overturner, to others a deliverer, a savor of life or of death. The two effects, however, might be produced successively, as with Peter and Paul, in the same nature.——A sign which shall be spoken against. Two words in the original. A gainsaid sign. This was literally fulfilled in our Savior's life. His convincing proofs of divinity were ever resisted. He endured the contradiction of sinners.

A sword. The sharpness of pain. He reminds the mother that the Christ will bring to her with her highest joy her keenest grief. His birth has made her to know gladness, his death shall teach her what sorrow is.——Thoughts. Reflections, hidden disputations (dialogismoi). Christ reveals even our doubts to us.——Revealed. Same word used in the expression "to lighten the Gentiles," V. 32 (Apocalypse). All men are influenced and affected by the Christ, whether they acknowledge him or no. He is the one with whom we all have to do.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Waiting for the consolation of Israel. We are not surprised to read right afterward, "And the Holy Ghost was upon him." The word translated consolation here is a form of the very word used by Christ himself to designate the Comforter or Paraclete (paraklasis). Waiting for the consolation he was already in its joyful embrace, for the comfort of Christ and the comfort of the Spirit are one. The coming and departure of Christ brought not an absolutely new spirit into the world, but rather a greater fullness of the same blessed Spirit that had spoken to and through the prophets. John himself, possessed of great gifts from the Spirit, said of the Christ, "The same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost." And the accent was upon the word "baptizeth."

Revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost. We have a hint here of the operations of the Spirit prior to the ministry, death and resurrection of our Lord. Here as since there is no intimation as to the personal manifestation of that Spirit of truth, and here as ever since he speaks not of himself but he testifies of Christ. Has not that been the Spirit's theme from the very beginning? In Old and New Testament, with prophet as with apostle, and in the quiet whispers of our hearts he tells us of the Lord Jesus Christ. How could it be otherwise with the saint of the old dispensation or of the new? "For," said Christ, "he shall receive of mine and shall show it unto you." When did the Holy Spirit begin to receive of Christ? When did he begin to show him forth and glorify him?

He came by the Spirit into the temple. The Holy Spirit in revelation and the Holy Spirit in Providence. First he was telling this ready soul about Christ; now he is leading him where he cannot but find him, God's Spirit is guide as well as comforter. He stoops to take our hand in the seemingly trifling journeys of life and leads us here and there, as we submit ourselves to his direction, always for Christ's sake. The influence that led us into the humble meeting-house or the warm-hearted prayer-room was the same as that which had long been whispering of God's love and yet of our own unworthiness, and the voice that found us there at last and brought us to our peace was also a voice sent of the Holy Spirit. Trust the Spirit. He means to do well by us. His will is to bring us all to the Father.

A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of thy people Israel. Better to be lighted by the beams than to be simply honored by the splendid presence. The Jew is as yet like the hand that holds the candle-stick and rests under its frowning shadow, while the light shines all around to illumine and cheer. We were crossing the Mississippi at night. It was densely black all about us, and our party on the train were only aware of the passage by the slow, cautious moving of the engine on ahead and the creaking of the cables stretched above us. Suddenly a glow of funnel-shaped light came across the water and we were presently bathed in its white brilliancy. But the point from which it came was only a denser shadow of great darkness. It was the search light of an unseen vessel somewhere below the river. Somehow it set our thoughts in the direction of this text.

That the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed. Just this has been one of the most remarkable results of the Christ advent in the world. Jesus has opened the soul gates. Indifferentism and stoicism found no philosophical directorship in him; neither did their opposites. He came to lay men's hearts bare, and reveal the secrets of their minds, not only to themselves, but in part to others. To many he was a vague hope made real, to others a fear made harassingly distinct and present. In any case, no one could, with eye and lip, at once, gainsay him. In his presence the woman of Samaria finds herself confessing the whole bad past. On the other hand, Zacheus, under his gaze, puts into irrevocable resolve the pious promptings of his awakened conscience. Peter tells it all, and Pilate, too. Bring men to Christ to know what is in them.

Next lesson—"Childhood and Youth of Jesus." Luke. 2: 40-52.

IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein Are Doing and Saying.

COLUMN FOR SABBATH READING.

Power of Early Impressions—The Bible—The Harm It Does—How to See Heaven.

The Bible.

In the course of a sermon recently delivered, Dr. McCosh said: "I have for most of my life been a student of philosophy. I have been called to study in all its systems, ancient and modern. None of them could make up for the want of the Bible. However important in enlarging and establishing the mind, they cannot give peace and stability to the soul." The patriarch, back among the scenes of his youth, adds, "In all my experience I have found no other name than the one by which I must be saved. How can God be just and the justifier of the ungodly? Human reason can give no intelligent, no satisfactory answer to this question. All its investigations conduct into an everthickening darkness and gloom, in which fear and doubt abide. The mind feels that it has nothing to rest on, no truth on which the understanding can rest and the heart repose, till such time as it sees 'a Lamb as it had been slain in the midst of the throne of God.'"

How to See God.

A minister one day preached of heaven. The next morning he was going down town, and he met one of his old wealthy members. The fellow said: "Pastor, you preached a good sermon about heaven. You told us all about heaven, but you never told me where heaven is." "Ah," said the pastor, "I am glad of the opportunity this morning. I have just come from the hill-top yonder. In that cottage there is a member of our church. She is sick in bed with fever; her two little children are sick in the other bed, and she has not got a bit of coal or a stick of wood, or flour or sugar, or any bread. If you will go down town and buy a good lot of nice provisions, and send them up to her, and then go up their and say, 'My sister, I have brought these things in the name of our Lord and Saviour;' if you ask for a Bible, and read the twenty-third psalm, and then get down on your knees and pray—if you don't see heaven before you get all through, I'll pay the bill." The next morning the old gentleman said: "Pastor, I saw heaven, and I spent fifteen minutes in heaven, as surely as you are listening.—*Australian Christian Advocate.*

Power of Early Impressions.

That the impressions gained in childhood retain their hold and assert their power over the man, even after he has become burbened with the cares of a widely-extended and most difficult business, is well illustrated by an incident in the life of the late Horace F. Clark, furnished us by Thomas Wright: "Mr. Clark, in his boyhood, was a resident of my native place in Vermont, where his father was the eloquent pastor. He became much attached to its Green Mountain scenery, and loved when grown to manhood, to revisit the magnificent theater of his youthful sports. On one of these occasions, while roaming over one of the fields, he came up to a certain rock which at once arrested his attention. The sight was most impresively familiar. It was the spot where his father kneeled with him, when a little boy, and prayed, and near by was the grove where he had gathered with the Sabbath-school children in those days. 'I will buy the farm,' said he, and he did buy it. However well the purchase might serve as a most pleasurable summer resort for the rising railroad king, the character of the impression which led him to possess it will never cease to speak well for him and for a praying father."—*Evangelical Messenger.*

The Harm It Does.

I mean strong drink, children. And only a small part of the harm. I could not tell you all, if I talked a whole week. It is the harm it does to the splendid body which God has given us. You know what our bodies are—nice, white skin; sound, firm flesh on good, strong bones, with little purple rivers of arteries and veins runing through it; bright eyes, steady feet, and strong hands—why, ought not folks to be ashamed to do anything to spoil such a perfect piece of the kind Creator's work?

"Yes! yes, indeed!" you all say.

Now you look at a person who drinks—do you see any of these things? Red nose, red eyes, dark wrinkled skin, shaky hands, feet that won't walk straight, mind that can't remember, nothing at all that you can see as God made it. Why, boys and girls and women, too, are afraid of a drunken man, because they know he isn't himself at all, but given up to a bad spirit; and there is no telling what he will do.

You know that no man would take a dose of arsenic or strychine unless he wanted to kill himself—every child has learned that they are deadly poisons. Yet the man or boy who drinks liquor takes them both, and other things just as deadly. The awful poison will kill him just as surely, and more painfully, though much slower, as if he had taken the dose of pure poison.

You all know what it means to be paralyzed—not to have any motion or power in the part affected. That is just how alcohol affects the body a short time after it is taken into the stomach. All the little tissues and nerves yield to it, and it goes to the brain, turning it into something resembling the white of a hard-boiled egg. Do you think such leathery stuff could do much thinking? Do you wonder that the drunkard, with his stiffened nerves and white-of-egg brain, tumbles over and lies like a log in the gutter?—*The Sunlight.*

THEY BEAT THE RECORD.

"Back in Montgomery County, eleven miles from Laurel, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and twelve miles from Rockville, is the little village of Sandy Spring, a Quaker settlement whose population is but seventy-five persons, yet which is noted for the length of time its inhabitants live and the stature they attain," said Robert H. Moran. "Now, I am not what you call a little nor a young man. I am 77 years old, am six feet in height and weigh 200 pounds, yet I can not hold a candle to some of the chaps who live there. The old people there are dying off, though. Now, there was the Penn family. Mary lived to be 109 years old. Edward died at 104. Lizzie was 103 when she died, and Joseph was 101. Joshua lived to be 99 years and 10 months. Mary No. 2 was 98, and another Mary was 89. William Thompson was one of the oldest men in town. He died at 113 years. The Bell boys were triplets. They were Shadrach, Meshack and Abednego. Every one of them was over 100 years old, and the smallest of them was six feet four inches in height. Both the others were six feet five. Then there were two men, one named Davis and the other Thatcher, both of whom were over 100. Isaac Moore lived to be 102. Mrs. Russell died at 104. Mrs. Kirk was 101. Billy Matthews and Will McCormick were each 101 when they died. Billy Simpson was 100 and Mahlon Chandlee is now living at 100. Now for the big fellows: Ed Penn was six feet four and Josh was six feet two. Robert Sullivan was six feet five. He had two sons, Will and George, who were six feet four and six feet three, respectively. Mahlon and Nelson Sullivan were brothers, and each was six feet four inches high. There was Richard Sullivan, whom we used to call Long Dick. He was six feet four. He had two sons, Ed and Perry, who are still living, both six feet two. Dr. Artemus Riggs was six feet five inches in height, weighed 200 pounds, without an ounce of superfluous flesh, and was one of the best men in the county. There were three men who were named William Brown and we had to nickname them to distinguish them. There was Big Bill Brown, six feet three; Long Bill Brown, six feet five, and Little Bill Brown was six feet two and one-half. Isaac Moore was six feet two, but his son, Nathan, went him one better and was six feet three. Perry Lizear is still living. He is over 80 years old, is six feet two in his stockings, weighs 220 pounds, is straight as an arrow, and one of the best men in the county. I tell you what, if you have any children, and want them to live long and grow big, just send them to Sandy Spring."—*Baltimore Sun.*

TEACHING "OUT WEST."

"I've had some very amusing experiences," remarked a teacher, "during the four years in which I taught 'out West,' and also made the discovery that the maternal heart out there is quite as loyal to her offspring as that of her Eastern sister.

"One morning the mother of a very dull scholar appeared at the door of the school-room. I was surprised at the visit, as the parents usually manifested no interested in my work. She was greatly excited.

"'What's the reason my Susan Eliza haint been promoted, and what's the reason Belindy Hanks right along-side of her has? My girl is a heap smarter nor her, and I've come to tell you to promote her or there'll be a fuss in the camp.'

"I replied that I could only promote scholars whose proficiency pointed them out as deserving it,—whereupon her anger passed bounds, and she evidently took 'proficiency' as a new way to pronounce Providence, for she almost screamed, 'I don't believe Providence has anything to do with it, and yew can't make me believe it nuther, for all your fine airs and eddication. Now if she haint promoted by this time to-morrow you'll hear from her pap.' And so saying she left the school-house.

"At another time a girl of twelve years brought her little brother, a child of eighteen months, to school. Being unable to stand his noise, I told her to take him home.

"'Mam's washin' to-day,' she replied, 'and sent him to git-shed of him, and if I take him home, she'll pack me back with him again.'

"In the morning she came again with the boy. I sent her home and told her to tell her mother, if she wished her baby placed in my care, she would have to send a cradle and a nurse. In an hour she returned with him saying, 'Mam said it would be too unhandy to be luggin' the cradle home on Friday nights and takin' it back on Mondays, so she said fer you to jest make a bed on the seats, when he gets sleepy, and I'll keep an eye onto him.'

"I sent her home again, with positive orders not to return with that baby to that school. That afternoon I heard some one fumbling at the door, and upon opening it, found girl and baby again.

"'Mam she said that pap had paid his school taxes, and she was a-goin' to draw 'em out, and you couldn't hender her.' I yielded, and the baby stayed."—*Youth's Companion.*

KILL OR CURE.

Very much excited woman rushes into doctor's office with a frightened 10-year-old in tow.

"Oh, doctor! doctor! what will I do? Johnny has swallowed a mouse!"

"Give Johnny a dose of Rough on Rats."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

WHY is it that people with good impulses are generally lazy?

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle Anent Mditronly Mothers, Modish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

Girls and Jewelry.

Fashion makes certain wise laws for the wearing of jewelry. People who break these laws and assume too much are at once showing ignorance and lack of that fine taste which is at the heart of everything which fashion dictates. You may have rings innumerable—as many as the famous being who adorned her fingers and toes with them, but that is no reason why you need look like a heathen goddess, or as if you were anxious to let all the world see at one time just how many golden circlets you possessed. You, who have the beauty of youth, do not need to wear jewelry—a little ring if you will, a modest brooch, and perhaps a bangle on your wrist, but not an arm covered with them. There is nothing more vulgar than to have thirteen bangles as has one girl I know, who triumphantly points to them and tells of their being given each by a different admirer. Every time she announces this fact she falls thirteen degrees lower in the mind of the listener, and yet, although she is quick-witted and a nice girl, she doesn't seem to comprehend that in exacting tribute from her men friends, she is, in a way, selling her smiles. Don't wear a ring on your forefinger, and don't believe because a few actresses and women who think being odd is being individual, wear rings on their thumbs, that it is a proper thing for you to do.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

A Woman's Tears.

The mother of the late Empress Augusta was the heroic wife of the Duke Charles of Saxe-Weimar, whose tears vanquished the great Napoleon on the 16th of October, 1806, the day following his victory at Jena. The Saxon Duchess met the conqueror at the staircase of the Palace of Weimar. Her husband commanded a division in the Prussian army, and his conduct had greatly exasperated Napoleon, who had resolved to treat his States with special severity. As soon as he caught sight of the young Duchess the victorious French Emperor told her bluntly that she and her country need not look for any forbearance on his part. "No sire," she said, stepping close up to him and fixing her tearful eyes beseechingly on him, "you have gained so much glory that you can well afford to have mercy on a poor young mother, and on the unfortunate population of the principality of a man who, in joining the forces of your enemies, simply obeyed the voice of duty and honor." The young Duchess looked so grief-stricken as she uttered these words, and withal so beautiful and dignified, that the grim conqueror was touched, and seizing her hand he exclaimed, "For your sake, then, madam, I will forgive your husband!" and when he afterward was alone with Rapp and Duroc he said, "What a noble and true-hearted woman she is!"

What Is a Model Wife?

A model wife is the woman in whom the heart of her husband doth safely trust.

She is the woman who looks after his household, and makes her hospitality a delight to him, and not a burden.

Who has learned that a soft answer will turn away wrath.

Who keeps her sweetest smiles and most loving words for her husband.

Who is his confidant in sorrow or in joy, and who does not feel the necessity of explaining her private affairs to the neighborhood.

Who respects the rights of husband and children, and in return has due regard paid to her.

Who knows that the strongest argument is her womanliness and so she cultivates it.

Who is sympathetic in joy, or in grief, and who finds work for her hands to do.

Who makes friends and keeps them.

Who is not made bitter by trouble, but who strengthens and sweetens under it.

Who tries to conceal the faults of her husband rather than blazon them forth to an uninterested public.

The woman whose life-book has love written on every page.

Who makes a home for a man—a home in a house and in a heart. A home that he is sure of, a home that is full of love presided over by one whose price is above rubies.

She is the model wife.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Two Women's Lives.

In the printed history of a prominent family of West Virginia a sketch is given of the daily life of Madam Rachel L——, who ruled a household wisely and well in the first years of this century.

She was the wife of a wealthy farmer, who owned large tracts of land, in the center of which stood a hugh stone mansion, with its barns and out-houses. Her family consisted of eleven children, ten black house-servants and six redemptorists, The farm-hands were also fed in the kitchens.

Madam L—— rose at 5 o'clock in the morning, and was the last person awake in the house at night. All the linen used in the family was spun and woven by herself and her maids. Cattle and pigs were butchered and salted down under her supervision. Enormous quanties of pickles, jellies, provisions of all kinds were prepared for winter use under her eye.

The clothes of the whole family were made in the house, and every piece from the ruffled shirts to the shoes, was inspected by her. She was a hospitable woman, and entertained in a generous fashion. Moreover, she educated her daughters, "teaching them," as we are told, "to read, write and cypher, to dance, to play on the spinet, and to make filagree and lace-work."

Madam L—— lived to the age of 90, a strong, keen-witted woman, whose lungs, brain and digestion were unimpaired to the day of her death.

In significant contrast to this life is that of any prominent woman in the society of an American city. She has, as a rule, but two or three children and a few servants.

She goes to a lecture on anatomy and to an art club in the morning, to a luncheon at noon, to "teas," to receptions and the opera. She "keeps up" her own music, possibly French and German; she is on committees for charitable work, teaches embroidery to one class of poor girls, and possibly history to another. She tries to skim over every new book about which people are talking, and to be informed of the news concerning science, art or society, and she works in all and through all to push the interests of her family in the world.

Whatever she does, too, is done with a feverish energy and zeal, a daily expenditure of vital force, of which the calmer woman a century ago knew nothing.

At middle age, she is apt to break down suddenly from some mysterious ailment which her physician refers to over-work or "brain-fag." If she can afford a year or two of foreign travel or a course of resting in the hospitals, she recovers; if not, she usually becomes a helpless burden on her family.

What is the cause of the different end to the careers of the two women? The amount of actual work done by each does not perhaps greatly differ; but Madam L——'s brain and energies worked in one direction, while the modern leader of society does not strive to be one notable woman, but a dozen at once.

Madam L—— was a good housekeeper and a wise mother. Her successor is a pupil of all trades and a mistress of none.

"The brain," says an authority in nervous diseases, "is exhausted not by work, but by work in many opposite directions."—*Youth's Companion.*

HER WIG.

French women do not grow old gracefully. On the contrary, they employ all the resources of the perfumer, the barber and the dress-maker to repair the "dread ravages of time. Madam Carette tells, in her "Recollections of the Tuileries," of an old lady, the Comtesse de Wagner, whose struggles to keep youthful amused the Empress Eugenie.

One day the old lady appeared at the Tuileries with her photograph, which, though it represented a woman of 30, resembled her strongly. The Empress expressed surprise.

"I desired to leave an agreeable likeness to my friends," the Comtesse explained, "and I therefore told the photographer to put in all that was necessary. I think I have succeeded in getting a very pretty picture."

Usually the old lady wore a wig of beautiful, waving brown hair. One day she appeared at the Tuileries decked out in a wig a la grecque—her head being crowned with a bunch of light curls, as blonde and airy as those of a child.

Those who saw her painted, wrinkled face thus surmounted were hardly able to keep from laughing. The Empress, coming out of her study, and seeing the ladies trying to restrain their merriment, looked for the cause. She saw the old lady standing before a mirror rearranging her ridiculous wig.

"Go," said the Empress, who was annoyed by the folly of the woman, "and tell Madam de Wagner that I desire her at once to remove that wig."

It was a difficult message to deliver, as the old lady had not the slightest misgiving as to the attractiveness of her appearance; but at last she was made to understand that the old wig, with its brown locks, would be more pleasing to the Empress. She daintily placed her bonnet on the absurd wig and took her departure.

AN EXTRAORDINARY APPLICATION.

At the end of the magisterial sitting at the Swansea Police Court, Evan Lewis, a young collier, hailing from Tredegar, who had that morning been adjudged the father of twins given birth to by a young girl named Allsop, residing at Morriston, and ordered to pay 6s. a week toward their maintenance, made an application to the bench. He asked the Magistrate to be kind enough to reduce the order which they had made.

Dr. Paddon—Upon what grounds do you make the application?

Defendant—Only this, your Worship, that I have another pair of twins to be sworn on me in a few days, and the price you fix is rather high for a quantity. [Loud laughter, in which the bench joined.]

The Magistrates informed the defendant that they could not reduce the order.—*London Times.*

SEEING FOR HIMSELF.

Mrs. Playnspoke is entertaining Mr. Tuffton. Enter Bobby, younger brother, with a bucket of milk.

"Why, Bobby, why did you bring that in here for?"

"Oh, you said the other day that Mr. Tuffton's looks would turn milk sour, and I just thought I'd see for myself.

THE man builds a mausoleum for the reception of his remains after death is afflicted with a vaulting ambition.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald.*

FATHER TIME.

The Origin and Significance of Our Way of Reckoning Time.

1890! There is a meaning in those figures. Every time they are written on a letter head or a ledger or a bank check or a note or a hotel register or printed on a newspaper they mean something. The pens of Christians and infidels and skeptics and agnostics and Jews and Gentiles are all writing it visible and indelible upon the paper. Every day, every hour, every minute it is being written all over the world, and every mark establishes a fact—a great fact—that 1890 years ago there was a birth—a notable birth—and old Father Time began a new count and called it Anno Domini. What a wonderful event it must have been that closed the record of the ages and started time on a new cycle. How in the world did it happen? The Greeks had their calendar and the Romans had theirs, and the Jews had one that was handed down by Moses, but all of them were overshadowed by the one that a handful of Christians set up, and for 1400 years the Anno Domini has given a date to every birth and death and event in the civilized world. It seems to me that if I was an infidel I would not place these figures at the top of my letters. I would not dignify the birth of a child that way, would rather write 5894 as the date of the creation. But, no, if I did not credit Moses and the prophets I couldn't choose that date, and so I would have no date—no era to begin with. The Greeks had their Olympiads to date from and the Romans the birth of their ancient city, and the Mohammedans the flight of Mohamet, but a modern agnostic has nothing. If he was an American, I suppose he might begin with the Declaration of Independence and say January 114. The Jew is better off, for he has a faith—a faith as strong as the ages—and his era goes back to Moses and the prophets, but even he has to conform to the Anno Domini of the Christian in all his business relations with mankind. If he was to date a business letter or make out a bill of goods according to his faith, it would be returned to him for explanations. What a wonderful thing is this date—these four simple figures. We write them and write them, but we seldom ponder on what they prove.

On New Year's night, I was talking to the children about these things and about the long journey we had taken since the last New Year. We have gotten back to the same place in the universe and have traveled nearly three hundred millions of miles. Talk about your cannon ball trains and your lightning express, Why, we have been running a schedule of 30,000 miles an hour and never stopped for coal or water, and never had a jostle nor put on a brake nor greased a wheel. Other trains have crossed our track and we have crossed theirs, but there was no danger signal, no sign board, no red flag, no watchman. Was there ever an engineer so reckless of human life? Fifteen hundred millions of passengers aboard, and they sleep half the time. Did ever passengers ride so trustingly? And what is more wonderful still, our train has a little fun on the way and every day turns a summersault 25,000 miles round just for the enjoyment and health of the passengers. Turns over as it goes, turns at a speed of a thousand miles an hour and never loses an inch of space or a moment of time. Wouldn't it be big fun if we could stand off away from the train and see it roll and turn as it rolled and see the passengers all calm and serene? It seems to me that if I was an infidel or an agnostic I would want to get off this train—a train without an engineer—a train that has got loose from somewhere and is running wild at the rate of 500 miles a minute. Talk about your Pullman sleepers and vestibule and dining-room cars. Why this train carries houses and gardens and fruit trees and everything good to eat. It is a family train, and the family goes along with their neighbors and the preacher and the doctor and the graveyard is carried along, too, so that if anybody dies on the way the train don't have to stop for a funeral. It is well that it don't, for the passengers are dying at the rate of a hundred a minute, and the train would never get anywhere if it had to stop to bury the dead.

Then we children got to talking about the centuries away back, when the months and the years were unsettled, and nobody seem to know how long a year was or how to divide it. When the changes of the moon were a bigger thing than going around the sun; when there were only ten months in a year and a year was only 360 days, and so January kept falling back until it got to be summer instead of winter, when there were no weeks, except among the Jews, and the month was divided by the Greeks and Romans into three decades of ten days each. When Julius Cæsar tried to regulate the calendar and made the year 365 days and gave a leap year of 366. But that didn't work exactly for it made leap year eleven minutes too long, and so, as the centuries rolled on, it was found in 1852 that old Father Time had gained twelve days on himself or on the sun or samething else, and Pope Gregory concluded to set the old fellow back a peg or two, and he did If a pope could make us all twelve days younger when he pleased to do it he would be a very popular man, I reckon. But the calendar is all right now, and the civilized world has adopted it. It is eleven minutes fast every four years, but as the year 1900 is not to be a leap year the gain will be canceled when that year comes. Leap year used to double the sixth day of March instead of adding a day to February, and so it was called the bis-sextile year. It is well for the children to know these things for they are worth knowing.—*Bill Arp.*

JOEL HIPPERT, a shoemaker, three miles north of Lititz, Pa., has just finished a pair of shoes 14 inches long, 5½ inches wide, and weighing over 7 pounds. The shoes were made for a German tramp, who is a veritable giant in size.

IN THE BARBER SHOP.

In changing the subject of his remarks, when he went over his victim's face the second time, the barber took occasion to give interesting descriptions of the various degrees of sensitiveness of the different specimens of facial epidermis coming under his treatment.

"Sometimes a man'll be all right everywhere except on his neck or right over his Adam's apple, but if we touch the spot the least little bit there, he'll squirm as though he was being skinned, while with another man you can scrape away all you like at his throat, if you'll go easy on his upper lip, where some men's faces is the toughest, though most all of 'em hate to have us bear on too hard when we're takin' an up stroke jest under the nose, though I had one customer who used to say I could go 'way down under the skin there if I'd be a bit tender when I shaved up under his ear, 'cause it always seemed as though he was goin' to lose a piece of it when I drew the razor up quick this way—don't be alarmed, I'm very careful and never cut a man bad but once in my life, and he didn't die—and as I was sayin', some men is tender in one place and some in another, and as for me it's just the same, for I've got an awful tender pair of cheeks, but talk about chin—"

The victim struggled out suddenly from under the hair cloth just then to make a remark which, at that moment, seemed to him very pat, and appropriate, but the tonsorial artist also grasped the situation with all of its manifold possibilities, and quickly inserted the lather brush into the victim's mouth, and forced his head gently back upon the padded imitation of the top of a crutch, and probably what would have been one of the cleverest bon-mots or sports of fancy ever heard in a tonsorial parlor, was lost forever to the world.—*Charles Newton Hood, in Time.*

HOW ABOUT THE GENTLEMAN BELOW?

The small boy had been only a day or two at the kindergarten when he approached his father, showing a great deal of indignation.

"Papa, that isn't a good school. I don't want to go to that school any more."

"Why, my boy?"

"Well, do you know what the boys at that school say?"

"What?"

"Well, papa, they say they ain't any Santa Claus; that it's not true; they ain't any such thing. Papa, there is a Santa Claus, isn't there?"

The father thought a moment. Then he concluded to tell the child the truth, and nothing but the truth. So he took him on his knee and told him how it was a pretty fabrication made up by fathers and mothers who loved their children to make them happy, and the fathers and mothers were the real Santa Claus. The small boy listened in silence. This was a shock to him, because no doubt, like older and more inexcusable people, he felt he had been making a painful exhibition of his ignorance. He slid down from his father's knee and walked across the room to the door. He opened it and stood holding the knob for a moment in a kind of deep thought. Then he turned and looked at his father.

"Say, papa, have you been filling me up about the devil, too?"

MADE A COMPROMISE.

"Can I see you a moment in private?" queried a middle-aged stranger of Officer Button at the Third street depot a day or two ago.

"You can, sir. What is it?"

"It is the first time I was ever placed in this position, and I feel very much embarrassed."

"Exactly."

"But the truth is I've been robbed and want to ask you for the loan of a dollar."

"Where were you robbed?"

"On the train."

"How much?"

"Just $23,000 in cash."

"Was that all you had?"

"Every dollar. If you could now lend me a dollar I would try and get a fresh start in the world."

"It wouldn't be business," replied Button, after a little reflection. "You might accumulate another fortune and again be robbed of it, and it would be encouraging crime."

"Yes, that's so. I hadn't taken that view of it before. Suppose you give me a quarter. I will give you my word not to attempt to get a fresh start on that and expose any one to temptation. I see how very wrong it would be, and I'm determined never to accumulate another fortune."

On his solemn promise to this effect Button compromised with him for 10c.—*Detroit Free Press.*

FORLORN HOPE.

Mr. Pry—I wonder what is the matter with that man who keeps shaking his head so?

Mrs. Pry—He has the palsy.

Mr. Pry—Goodness! I should think he'd shake everything out of his head.

Mrs. Pry—He has nothing in it to shake out. He did have a lone idea once, but he lost it when he got married."

Mr. Pry—What was the idea.

Mrs. Pry—That he could maintain supremacy over a red-headed wife.—*National Weekly.*

WANTED TO MAKE SURE OF HIM.

George—The ring doesn't seem to fit very well, Clara? Hadn't I better take it back and have it made smaller?

Clara—No, George; an engagement ring is an engagement ring, even if I have to wear it around my neck.—*Judge.*

A DANCE IN WYOMING.

How Society There Cavorts at the Annual Discovery Ball.

It is a time-honored custom at Glen Rock, Wyoming, to celebrate the discovery of the coal vein by an annual discovery ball. This event came off recently. It was held in one of the log cabins in the Hollow, since there was no place large enough in the new town. In preparation, the partition dividing the cabin, which, by the way, is a boarding-house, into two rooms, was removed, so that three sets could dance without much danger of collision. Their invitations—in local parlance, "bids"—were sent to every one within a radius of thirty miles, while a general invitation to the town to purchase at $2 was printed in the local paper. At 8 o'clock the ball began, to the music of an organ, two fiddles and a banjo. Square dances are the rule, and the caller, who is anybody, and everybody who will serve, is occasionally one of the musicians, but generally one of the dancers. In the Orient the art of dancers seems to consist in accomplishing much with little exertion and a great deal of grace; here on the front of the Occident the opposite seems to be the case—a minimum of grace and a maximum of exertion; in both cases the thing sought and obtained is fun and nowhere is there more fun than at a country dance in the West.

The musicians scrape and creak and twang. The caller, who, to be successful, must be something of an improvisator, roars forth his commands, everybody scrapes and bows, and then begins a reign of noise. The patter of the ladies' slippers mingles with the clatter of the hob-nailed shoes and the clatter and clanking of the high-heeled boots and spurs. In one set may be seen the sedate "professor," as he is yclept, of the village school. His partner, now the reigning belle of the ball, seems to have forgotten that he punished her only that afternoon for misbehavior. There, too, are the jolly doctor and his portly wife, flying about like creatures of the air; here another school girl, far brighter than her teacher had supposed possible, captivates a bashful cowboy. About the wall, on benches, boxes and chairs, sit the married women, with their children, and less active gentlemen. Quadrilles, varied by an occasional waltz or polka, go uninterruptedly on till midnight, when a few sit down, the rest stand up, to a good supper, as a rule well cooked and abundant. After supper, the orchestra again tunes up, and the exercises begin again, to last till daylight, when most of the guests go home. Those from the more distant ranches generally stay to breakfast.

A ROYAL JAY.

Mr. Johann Orth, he that was the Archduke Johnson, of Austria, is a man to whom any amount of sympathy may justly be extended. A member of one of the leading royal houses of Europe, commanding a splendid income through his hereditary position, it would seem that the Archduke had as good a license to be happy as is ever accorded to mortals. But the representative of Australian royalty met and immediately loved the dashing actress, Jennie Stebel, and wanted her for his own. Jennie was by no means adverse and met his royal advances half way. Of course she insisted on marriage, but the trouble was that the Emperor positively refused his consent to the Archduke's union with her. Finally, one day the Archduke joyously announced to his sweetheart that there no longer existed any hindrance to the marriage.

"What, has the Emperor given his consent?" asked the blushing and delighted actress.

"The Emperior has nothing whatever to do with it now," responded the royal lover. "I am no longer a member of the royal family. I have sacrificed my hereditary title and position and given up my royal estates. I am now, for your sake, plain Johann Orth."

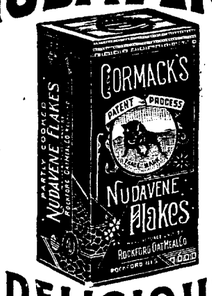
"Can't you at least retain the title of count or baron?" asked the astonished girl for whom this unprecedented sacrifice had been made. "If you can, I will marry you, but plebeian Johann Orth—never!"

Mr. Orth will now hustle around for a job, for his private fortune was swept away the other day by the failure of his banker; but he will forever nurse in his ex-royal bosom an unkindly feeling for the fair sex.

DON'T SIT ON YOUR SPINES.

"We ought to establish in the United States a school for deportment of public men," says Kate Field. "And the first motto I should hang up over the door would be: 'Don't sit on your spine!' I couldn't help thinking of that as I sat in the gallery of the House of Representatives the day the Chief Justice delivered his oration. In marched the President and Mr. Blaine, followed by the Secretaries, and sat down in the first row of the amphitheater. Sat? Yes, sitting is what it is called. Within five minutes every mother's son of them, with perhaps one exception, had slid down so that his body was supported by his shoulder-blades and the small of his back. The Justices of the Supreme Court followed, and down they went in the same way. So did the rest of the dignitaries, as bevy after bevy filed in. In contrast with them there sat the foreign Ministers and the delegates to the two international conferences as upright as ramrods. What made the contrast most disagreeable was the fact that our own great men were by far the best looking men on the floor, as a rule. It seemed a pity that they should spoil their fine effect by such attitude. But it is the common fault of Americans in public places. Congress habitually sits on its four hundred and odd spines when it isn't making speeches or writing letters. Our magistrates do it on the bench. Our legislators do it. Everybody does it."

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS
BREAKFAST DISH.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

WANTED.

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. jan28-eod5m.

CUSTOM "CUTTER" open for engagement on or before 1st of March. Best of references; strictly temperate man. Address, "CUTTER," Lord & Thomas, Chicago. 28-6t

WANTED—Energetic Accident Insurance solicitors. Call or address Geo. Lord, manager, Provident Fund society, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-tf

WANTED—A good reliable firm to take agency for our oils in Fort Wayne and other good cities. Also, agents wanted to carry oil as a side line. Address, THE MONITOR OIL CO., 4-tf Cleveland, Ohio.

STANLEY IN AFRICA—
AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., jan14-5d&w4m Toledo, O.

☞ PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me. J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, with or without boarders; day boarders wanted also. Inquire at 54 East Washington street. 27-tf

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 39 West Washington street. 21-1mo

FOR RENT—A house at No. 164 Harrison street. Both water works and gas. Enquire of Ryan Bros., No. 19 W. Washington street 3-1m

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,
Manufacturers of
Printing,
Lithographic Inks,
and Varnishes.
119 5th AVENUE,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

INSURE IN THE OLD RELIABLE
Etna Life Insurance Co.,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Established in 1820. For full information, call on or address,
I. L. BARKLEY, AGENT,
Rooms 27 and 28 Bank Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Good Agents wanted. Office days, Thursday and Saturday. 28-2w

ELECTRICITY.

Burglar and Fire Alarms, Door and Call Bells, Annunciators, Push Buttons, Gas Lighting Apparatus, Speaking Tubes, Heat Regulators, Motors, Cash Registers, Watchman's time registers, Watchman's Time Recorders, Electrical Dental and Surgical Instruments of all kinds, furnished and put up at reasonable prices. Job work and repairing done neatly and promptly. Estimates given on application. Call on, or address,
F. C. BINKLEY,
ELECTRICIAN,
Rooms 17 & 18, Foster Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.
Real Estate & Loans
26 Court Street.
Watch his bulletin for some special bargain

J. M. E. RIEDEL
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

THE ♦ HOTEL ♦ EASTMAN,
HOT SPRINGS, ARK.,
The largest and finest RESORT HOTEL in America, with the finest Bath Houses in the world connected, will open (under management of O. G. Barron, of White Mountain Hotels) for season of 1890, January 15th. Tickets should be bought via St. Louis and Iron Mountain and Southern, K. R. Janist-d&w-1m

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, FEB. 1, 1890.

THE second month of the year is with us.

THE winter weather does not stay with us very long at a time.

THE la grippe is rapidly disappearing in various parts of the country.

A NUMBER of our pioneer citizens have died during the last several weeks.

THOUSANDS of persons will be watching the ground hog's antics to-morrow.

ROBERT W. MIERS, of Bloomington, Capt. Wm. R. Myers, of Anderson, and Capt. W. J. Hilligass, of Muncie, are candidates for the democratic nomination for secretary of state.

PROF. E. E. GRIFFITH, of Frankfort, is a candidate for the democratic nomination for superintendent of public instruction. He was the nominee for this place when the entire ticket went down in defeat in 1888.

THE first woman who circumnavigated the globe was a member of Bougainville's famous expedition in 1706 and it required two years and four months. Nellie Bly performed the task in less than seventy-three days.

THE most costly book in the world is a bible in Hebrew. An offer of its weight in gold was once made, and it was ascertained that this offer amounted to $102,000, which was refused, and the volume is still in the library of the vatican.

FERDINAND WARD, whose financial Napoleonism landed him at last in Sing Sing prison, looks like a physical wreck. He is bent and lifeless, and his cheeks are sunken. His face has become white, and he looks ten years older than when he entered the prison. He has become a very expert type-setter.

THE time of Miss Bisland in her trip around the world, was 77 days 1 hour and 48 minutes, but as she lost a day in her tour around the world and Nellie Bly gained a day, her actual time, leaving nine hours later than the latter, was 74 days 16 hours and 48 minutes, or nine hours later than Miss Bly.

MR. TARBLE from Titusville, Pa., son-in-law of Alvin Scott, of Naperville, whom he is visiting, received a dispatch Thursday from the New York World stating that he had guessed the exact days, hours, and minutes taken by Nellie Bly in her trip around the world. Unless some one beats him on the number of seconds he will enjoy a similar trip at the World's expense.

MRS. STEPHEN DANFORTH has just died at Manchester, Mass., aged 101. She had smoked from childhood until her death. She acted as a "terrible example" for an anti-tobacco league that was formed in her town in 1850, sitting on the platform and puffing her pipe while the lecturer descanted on the horrors of tobacco and the certain death of its slaves. Since then the anti-tobacco league has played the "terrible example" for Mrs. Danforth, by perishing untimely, while she has gone puffing along for forty years more.

CONGRESSMAN BOOTHMAN, of Ohio, appeared yesterday before the committee on military affairs advocating the passage of the bill by congress to purchase, inclose and improve the sites or portions thereof of certain forts, battlefields and graves of American soldiers, sailors, and marines, in the Maumee valley, and to erect thereon proper and suitable monuments and commemoration tablets. The committee were apparently greatly interested in the remarks of Mr. Boothman, and he stated his own and his constituents opinions and desires in regard to the bill in a very lucid and careful manner. This bill will undoubtedly become a law.

REV. W. B. DERRICK, a colored clergyman, who has just returned from a trip through the south, made an interesting address the other evening in New York. He took a hopeful view of what is called the race question, predicted that the trouble "will soon die out entirely if officious meddlers do not interfere too much," showed the necessity of patience, advised his race to "throw politics to the dogs," and said: "Let us beg of congress to let us alone. We don't want any special legislation for our race any more than the Germans want it, or the Irish, or any other people in the country. I, for one, am tired of seeing myself on the senatorial dissecting table every December, the mark for demagogues' dull wit."

THE Fort Wayne and Leo Gravel Road company have given notice that any person or persons hauling over their road at any time when the same is thawing through, or by reason of wet weather, is in a condition to be injured by hauling a heavier load than allowed by law, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. An act to prevent teaming and hauling over turnpikes and gravel roads at certain times and seasons of the year was approved March 11, 1889. The act of the general assembly of the state of Indiana says that it shall be unlawful for any person to haul over any turnpike or gravel road at any time when the same is thawing through, or is by reason of wet weather in condition to be cut up or injured by heavy hauling, a load on a narrow tired wagon of more than 2,000 pounds, or on a broad tired wagon of more than 2,500 pounds, and any person violating the provisions of this act shall be fined not less than $5 nor more than $50 for each load so hauled.

LOCAL GOSSIP.

COL. O. D. HURD, ASSISTANT CUSTODIAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING.—The rules require that the American flag shall fly over every federal building. At the Fort Wayne building no flag flies. We have a flag-staff, flag and halliard, but it happens that there is a broken pulley at the top of the staff, and so the flag can not be hoisted. A new pulley would cost not more than ten cents, but how will we get the ten cents?

JAMES M. KANE.—I am glad to say that the hideous penny valentines which have been so common within the past ten years, promise to give way at last to the beautiful and sentimental designs in lace paper that used to be so much in vogue. Valentine's day will then be again an occasion for pleasant remembrances of dear ones and not an occasion employed for venting one's ill feelings by sending disgusting cartoons through the mails. The dealers in valentines will be especially glad at this change for the penny prints are productive of no profit. Indeed, they are hardly worth the paper the salesman wraps them up in.

ED. ORFF, MILLER.—A fire is generally more disastrous to a flouring mill than to any other kind of property, and what the flames do not destroy the water that is thrown is apt to make nearly valueless. The atmosphere in a mill is heavily charged with a white film, which thickly coats the wooden spouts, bins and all other parts of the establishment. When water strikes these whitened surfaces, the layer of flour is thickened into chunks of dough, which can hardly be removed either by washing, rubbing or even with a plane. They are forever in the way and effectually spoil the usefulness of whatever they may adhere to. If our mill should suffer from a fire I had rather its destruction should be complete and rebuild again than to have the apparatus crippled as I have indicated.

JOHN W. WHITE, MANAGER OF WHITE'S WHEEL WORKS.—Fort Wayne manufactures more vehicle wheels than any other city in the world. The two wheel factories located here turned out in 1889 110,000 sets of wheels and they were sent all over America. That large Santa Fe car standing on the siding, is for Denver. There are employed in the wheel trade in Fort Wayne over 500 hands and while the expenditures for raw material are surpassed by the workers in iron there is this important difference, that the iron manufacturers send their great volume of money abroad while the wheel men spend their money at home. We pay cash to every farmer who will bring timber to our mills and it is not to be expected that he will carry all of his money home, but rather that he will expend a fair portion of it with the city tradesmen.

HARRY HAMMILL.—Speaking of evasions of the liquor license law, I used to know a saloon keeper who took the bakery. His "saloon" was on wheels and was located at the point where the three states of Indiana, Ohio and Michigan come together. He was careful to provide himself with a government license, but he was utterly opposed to paying for a state license. One day his saloon would be in Indiana, next day in Michigan or Ohio, and after a particularly busy day he never failed to haul his wagon across the line out of the way of the officers of the state of his latest transgressions. The fellow thus escaped many a time from a warrant-serving officer, and as it took the preconcerted arrangement by the executive departments of the three great states to surely entrap him he was long unmolested and he may be swinging round the circle yet for all I know.

A. J. YOU, CHAIRMAN NICKEL PLATE GRIEVANCE COMMITTEE, B. OF L. E.—We are looking about for a man to succeed P. M. Arthur, grand chief engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineer; not that Mr. Arthur is too old or is otherwise incapacitated for the work, but a change must soon be made and we are anxious that the right man should be chosen. The brotherhood now consists of two well defined and not altogether harmonious classes, called the conservatives, with which I am identified, and the radicals. It used to be that the conservatives were in the greater number, and their policy of deliberation, in matters relating to the adjustment of labor difficulties, was the policy of the order, but with the admission of new members the radicals have become so strong that a change in policy may soon be expected, and what this will result in it is not easy to foresee. We are anxious to avoid a leader who may involve us in needless troubles with the railroads, and such a leader, of tried experience and good judgment, is not yet available.

GUS SCHMIEMAN, REPRESENTING A. C. TRENTMAN.—Most commercial travelers carry revolvers, but not all of them use the greatest discretion in handling them. A little incident that I often recall, will illustrate my meaning. One bright winter evening I left an Indiana town for a drive to the next place on my regular trip. The snow was deep on the road and I could see by the light of the moon that it was badly drifted. But the road was generally good, and wrapping myself in a thick robe, I made myself very comfortable on the back seat of the sleigh, while the driver occupied himself with his horses. Presently I heard voices behind me and, turning my head, saw two men pursuing us, shouting as they ran for us to stop. The driver, acting under my instructions, whipped up the horses and we soon distanced those who followed. But before long we reached a portion of the road where the snow was thicker and rapid progress was no longer possible. The voices of our pursuers were again heard. They gained on us, passed the sleigh, and made at the bits of our horses. My hand was on my revolver, the weapon was pointed at the head of one of the men, and I was upon the point of firing when I heard my driver address him in friendly salutation. Then he drew rein, and the panting, breathless fellow begged him to halt and turn back, explaining that if we proceeded much further we would find ourselves in snow so deep that we could not extricate ourselves. My revolver had been replaced when I first came to know the true character of our pursuers. They were farmer boys, who had followed us with the very best intentions, and when I think how nearly I came to killing one of them for his kindly offices I shudder.

MANAGER HARRIS, POSTAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY.—A person employed in a commercial telegraph office often has some odd experiences. Few people who send messages requiring an answer are willing to allow for the time necessary to get the message from the receiving point to the person addressed and for his answer to be taken to the office and they often exhibit their impatience in an unpleasant way. The other day a hotel guest wired a business inquiry to a correspondent in Cincinnati and as the answer was not speedily forthcoming he became greatly excited, and said all sorts of uncomplimentary things about the lack of efficient service, and so forth. He explained to me again and again how greatly he would be the loser if an answer to his telegram was not instantly received. In pity for the fellow I sent an office message to our Cincinnati manager requesting him to "rush" a reply to the message. He wired back: "We have asked M—— to answer, but cannot force him to." I showed this to my impatient customer and he bothered me no more.

SENATOR JAMES M. BARRETT.—The great issue of the approaching campaign will be the tariff. It will overshadow all other questions and will have a fuller and fairer discussion than ever before. Grover Cleveland will be the nominee of the democratic party and his well considered and just views of the great subject will largely enter into the democratic platform. If the nomination were to be held to-day I think that Mr. Cleveland would be the unanimous choice of the convention. Outside of the tariff question the party lines promise to be not drawn very tightly. There is an unusually large number of disgruntled republicans, who are mad because the administration has not dealt with them as generously as they had been led to expect, and they will not hesitate to "knife" it. I don't think the "old ticket" will be seriously urged for nomination at the democratic state convention. It will be objected that it has twice been tried and was twice beaten. I believe that Mr. Berghoff will make a very strong race for the nomination for state treasurer and if he carries to the convention the Allen county delegation so solidly for him that he can trade with it, there is apt to be, at the last moment, a general reconstruction of the slate by those who believe the thing is already pretty well fixed. Mr. Berghoff is a bright, deserving fellow and a splendid financier, as his record shows.

JOHN HELDT, BARBER.—When I am asked by customers what preparation I should recommend to stop hair from falling out or to produce a growth of hair upon a bald head I invariably refer the questioner to his physician. The barber may assume to be very wise on this subject but in fact he knows next to nothing about it and of all the patent preparations sold for these purposes probably none have real merit and they are only recommended to increase the barber's revenue. It is claimed by some that those who eat largely of fatty substances are more prone to baldness than the rest of mankind and on this account I have known men to abjure the use of much butter and lard and, they said, with good effect. Within the past year the Chicago barbers have begun singeing the ends of the customers' hair by the application of the flame of a wax taper. Their theory is that the hairs being hollow the strength could be kept in by sealing the ends with fire. The appearance of one of these singed heads is rather mirth-provoking and is easily detected. Like the patent lotions, the singeing process is of value chiefly to the barber. It puts an additional fifteen cents in his pocket. It may be stated that as a rule there is no cure for baldness and the man with shiny pate will still continue to comfort himself with the belief that his hairless appearance argues greater piety than his neighbor may lay claim to.

HON. ALLEN ZOLLARS, EX-JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.—I sometimes think that if most of the law books were burned it would be a great blessing to the legal profession. We have too many "case" lawyers and not enough of practitioners who study and master the principles on which the law must rest. As soon as a case is presented to a lawyer of the former class he sets himself to find in the printed reports some other case that, in his opinion, exactly conforms to his and, when he has pointed out the parallel to the court, he thinks he has well acquitted himself and earned his fee. When I was on the supreme bench I was greatly surprised upon examining cases sent up by lawyers of reputation to find that they quoted cases in support of their position that had no possible bearing upon the matter at issue and not infrequently they pointed the court, with much satisfaction, to cases in the reports that were point-blank against them. As our duty, as judges, was to determine what was right between the contesting parties we had often to entirely disregard the "case" lawyer's brief and study the case from the beginning without his learned assistance.

The most remarkable cures of scrofula on record have been accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

Copies of the first English edition of "Robert Elsemere" are selling at $8.62 each.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does, is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

Leopld, king of Belgium, is over six feet high.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee employ a Baltimore (Md.) dressmaker.

A RAILROAD into Central Africa is the latest project. The ride on the Congo "Flying Dutch" through a forest as large as France, together with the general make-up and appointments of an African palace train, offer not a few novel and pleasing prospects for the coming traveler.

What is a cold in the head? Medical authorities say it is due to uneven clothing of the body, rapid cooling when in a perspiration, &c. The important point is, that a cold in the head is an inflammation of the lining membrane of the nose, which, when unchecked, is certain to produce a catarrhal condition—for catarrh is essentially a "cold," which nature is no longer able to "resolve" or throw off. Ely's Cream Balm has proved its superiority, and sufferers should resort to it before that common ailment becomes seated and ends in obstinate catarrh.

It is now the thing to have the picture of your wife or best girl photographed on the inner case of your watch.

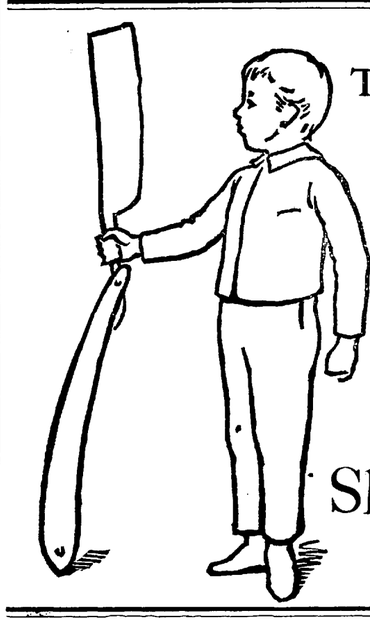
A Lady in South Carolina Writes:

My labor was shorter and less painful than on two former occasions; physicians astonished; I thank you for "Mother's Friend." It is worth its weight in gold. Address The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Strawberries are being shipped from Starke, Fla., at the rate of from one to six bushels daily, and the fruit is ripening rapidly.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Geronimo, the renegade Apache, is now teaching a Sunday school class.



The Great Raiser
of spots and dirt is PEARLINE. Try it on the spot—it is as cheap as dirt. It makes house-work easy and your washing light. You could do no harm with it if you tried. It refines the finest things; makes them like new; and cleans quickly the coarsest. It is ready to help you if you are ready to have it.
Sharp tricksters—these peddlers selling powders of which they say—"same as Pearline"—"good as Pearline." Keep a keen edge on your wits against such. PEARLINE has no equal.
165 JAMES PYLE, New York.

HIGHEST SPEED ON RECORD.

New Improved
The CALIGRAPH
Writing Machine
Most Popular Typewriter in the World.
The Best for All Kinds of Work.
Most Durable, Most Rapid.
Every machine fully warranted. Call or send for circulars and specimens of work. Full line of best paper, supplies, office furniture, &c.
H. T. CONDE IMPLEMENT CO.,
General Agents for Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.
W. E. McDERMUT, LOCAL AGENT,
Corner Calhoun and Berry streets, Fort Wayne.

MENIER CHOCOLATE
Paris Exposition, 1889 | 3 GRAND PRIZES. 5 GOLD MEDALS.
LARGEST CHOCOLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD
YEARLY SALE EXCEEDS 30,000,000 POUNDS.
PUREST, HEALTHIEST AND BEST.
ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER MENIER CHOCOLATES AND TAKE NO OTHERS.
40 CENTS A POUND. For Sale Everywhere.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. 6

TAR-OID
NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY
Than this New Compound of Tar for
Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and
Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

TAR-OID CO.,
Sole Props., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by *impure blood*, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of *vital action* in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.
TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.
Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.
TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis. LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 181 Dearborn av.
TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. F. H. PRATT, M. D., 57 Central Music Hall.
TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. R. M'CULLOUGH, M. D., 98 S. Halsted st.
TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 506, 70 State st.
TAR-OID has the most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BURT, M. D., 112 Dearborn st.
TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles. M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by Drake Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

HE NEEDS A BRACER.

Do you see that gentleman? Yes. He wrote a great society novel last year. You don't say so! Is he writing another one? Oh, no! he is selling chewing gum now, and taking Rogers' Royal Nervine to brace up his nerves, and give new life to his brain. Spend a dollar, and "brace up" yourself.

Scratched 28 Years.
Body covered with scales. Itching terrible. Suffering endless. No relief. Doctors and medicines fail. Speedily cured by Cuticura at a cost of $5.
Cured by Cuticura.

If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago it would have saved me $200.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I took ..... and ..... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors, and no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them were three boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200.00, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of psoriasis (picture number two, "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times.
DENNIS DOWNING, Waterbury, Vt.

Cuticura Resolvent
The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, and permanently cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, scrofulous, and hereditary diseases and humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.
Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM.
In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

JAMES MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.,
FORT WAYNE, - - INDIANA

PAUL E. WOLF.
Steam Carpet Beating.
Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.
Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.
All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.
PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

—FOR YOUR—
Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,
—GO TO—
W. E. MINER'S,
45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,
800 6m) TELEPHONE 253.

A. F. GESSLER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FRESH, SALT
—AND—
SMOKED - MEATS,
60 East Main Street.
He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,
Wing & Mahurin,
ARCHITECTS!
Rooms 41 and 42, Pixley & Long Block.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

BROU'S INJECTION
An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists every where. J. Ferré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

I. S. McCURDY,
D·E·N·T·I·S·T
OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat6m

DR. LE DUC'S PERIODICAL PILLS,
The Great French Remedy, Paris, France, act directly upon the Generative Organs and Positively Cure Suppression of the Menses from whatever cause, and all Periodical Troubles peculiar to women. A Safe, Reliable Remedy. Warranted to assist Menstruation. Full directions accompany each box. By druggists, or American Pill Royalty Co., proprietors, Rochester, In. Supply agents, Foster & Bro. 24-1yr

ONLY A POSTAL CARD

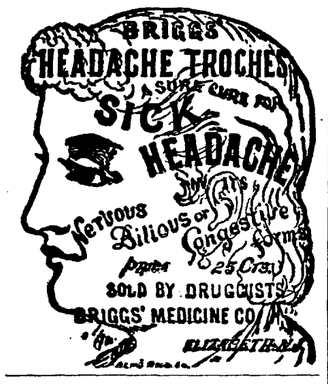
With your name and address, mailed to the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga., is necessary to obtain an interesting treatise on the blood and the diseases incident to it.

S S S

Skin Eruption Cured.

One of my customers, a highly respected and influential citizen, but who is now absent from the city, has used Swift's Specific with excellent result. He says it cured him of a skin eruption that he had been tormented with for thirty years, and had resisted the curative qualities of many other medicines.

ROBERT CLEGG, Druggist, Falls City, Neb.

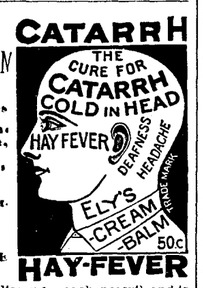


ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

"It Disagrees with Me."

A common remark. If you take Tutt's Pills you can eat anything you like, and feel no bad effects. They act specifically on the liver, stomach and bowels, causing a free flow of gastric juice, which is essential to good digestion and regular bowels.

Don't Fear Now.

Rev. R. Burts, Manata, Fla., says: "Tutt's Pills are held in high repute as a Liver Regulator. I hardly know how we could get along without them. Chills and fever have lost their dread. Our people take one or two doses of the Pills, and follow it with fifteen grains of quinine, divided in three doses during the day. The chill never returns."

Tutt's Liver Pills

CURE CHILLS AND FEVER.

Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun reet, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

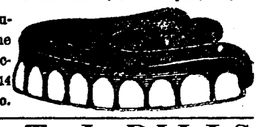
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.



I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

The Mormon Elders' Book gives Full Strength, mailed free to married men only. F. B. Crouch, 208 Grand St., New York

AN ELECTRIC TRAIN.

A Novel Trip to be Made by Electricity From Detroit to Kansas City --Echoes of the Rail.

President E. R. Weeks, of the National Electric Light association, has written a letter to H. Hubert Humphrey, principal member of the Woodward Electrical company, of Detroit, requesting that the electrical train which that company proposes running from Detroit through to Kansas City, precede the Electric limited from New York. The Detroit train consists of two special cars and a motor car, and they will be manned by competent electricians all the way. Storage batteries will be used in connection with the electric motor. There will be no smoke, no cinders and no coughing from an unshapely smoke stack, but the train will move along steadily and easily with little or no noise, at a rate of speed equal to that attained by ordinary passenger trains. The motor car will resemble an ordinary cable grip car more than anything else.

This train will stop only at Chicago and Quincy. In these two cities the cars will be transferred from the railroad track to street car tracks, as the guage is adjustable to any width, from the broadest railroad guage to the narrowest country hamlet bob-tail car track.

These special cars will be handsomely fitted up with reference to both ease, portability and convenience. They will be much lighter than the ordinary day or sleeping car and smaller in every way. Berths will be fitted up that will be as comfortable to repose upon as those of the most luxurious Pullman or Mann boudoir palace. The cars will be stocked with a handsome outlay of provisions, so that the train may be said to have its dining car with it all the time. When it is found necessary to re-stock with motive power the train will stop at a town where there is an electric light station and re-charge its storage batteries.

DUNHAM'S DESERVED PROMOTION.

Victor A, Sallot, for the last five years superintendent of the Olds wheel works, tendered his resignation yesterday and his place has been filled by the promotion of Frank W. Dunham to the position.

Mr. Dunham connected himself with the establishment when a boy and, on his merits, worked his way from one position to another until he reached the foremanship of the spoke turning department, which he has held for several years. He is in every way fitted for the the position to which he has just been appointed and will prove an efficient and popular superintendent.

Mr. Sallot will engage in other business. He has a wide circle of friends and they will be glad to hear of his continued success in any business he may enter.

Michael Welch, a switchman in the Wabash yards at Logansport, had a remarkable escape from death yesterday afternoon. He was standing on a train that was being taken to Clymer's station when he was accidently thrown between the cars, onto the track between the rails. The train passed over him while he was thus laying on the track, and strangely enough he escaped being crushed to death. The brake beams struck him, however, and three of his ribs were broken.

THE DAY'S NEWS.

Charles Newell, engineer on the Pittsburg, is on the sick list.

The railroad ticket agents are making out their monthly reports.

Engineer H. D. Rose, of the Pittsburg, has resumed his run after an illness.

J. M. Osborn, division freight agent of the Wabash at Toledo, was the guest of Agent C. H. Newton to-day.

The Indianapolis car works are working a day and a night force in several departments, pushing their work.

Engineer King, of Andrews, was in the city yesterday. He is still suffering from injuries received in a wreck some time ago.

D. J. Roach, James O'Hearn, J. Rapp and H. F. Schneider, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, have been on the sick list for the last few days.

E. C. Bradley, superintendent of telegraph of all lines of the Pennsylvania Company west of Pittsburg, twelve years ago was an operator in a minor position.

Foreman Geo. H. Judy, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is studying plans for the erection of a handsome dwelling for himself on Williams street.

John Salmon, of the Pittsburg car shops, has temporarily taken a position in Dr. Kell's office, and is looking after the business of the Pennsylvania Relief association.

W. F. Black, superintendent of the Jeffersonville and Madison, of Indianapolis, began railroad service as office boy for D. W. Caldwell, when the latter was general manager of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg.

General Superintendent E. B. Taylor, and Engineer of Signals Wm. Grafton, of the Pittsburg road, went east in a private car last night. In this city they were joined by Joseph Stewart, who takes a position under Mr. Grafton.

Railroad conductors dissipate very little nowadays. The man who drinks, even when off duty, is not the proper party to intrust with the lives of a great number of people. It is a rare thing to see one of them in a bar room, and if seen there he does not tarry long. "A man will often hesitate before doing a wrong which will send him to the penitentiary, when he has a wife and children at home to look after and care for," remarked a railroad superintendent recently. This led him to say that the fatigues of a long run made the conductors anxious for the peace and quiet of home, and when they have one they can nearly always be found at it.

John O. Ewan, superintendent of the Indianapolis division of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis railroad, has issued a circular announcing his resignation of the position and thanking the employes under him for their uniform kindness.

General Passenger Agent Fisher will offer cheap rates to New Orleans over the Muncie route during the Saengerfest, which begins February 9th, and also during the Mardi Gras, which follows it. A number of the Saengerbund may decide to go down during the fest.

The handsome new depot on the north side will be ready for occupancy next week. It will be used jointly by the Lake Shore and "Muncie" roads. The shanty which has heretofore been used as a resort for waiting passengers will be erased so effectually from the face of the earth that some people will not know it ever stood to disgrace its surroundings.

The other morning, while the wife of Henry Rombke, an employe of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, was preparing breakfast, she had occasion to go down into the cellar for some article of food. As she reached the bottom of the cellar stairs, with the lamp in her hand, she was confronted by a man. Frightened, the lady beat a hasty retreat to the upper floor and informed her husband of the occurrence. He hastened down and found—not a burglar, as he supposed, but an insane man who lived in the neighborhood. The intruder had wandered aimlessly around and secured an entrance through the cellar window. He had no wrong motive, and Mr. Rombke took him to his own home.

A DILIGENT delver has discovered that the use of "down" as a transitive verb did not originate with writers on sporting topics, but has the authority of Sir Philip Sidney, who, three hundred years ago, concocted this line: "To down proud hearts that would not willing die."

IN unloading bananas at the New York wharves the stevedores frequently encounter scorpions and snakes, which have curled up under the banana heads in search of a long nap and sleep right through the trip to New York.

THE cremation idea seems to find its largest number of adherents and supporters among Americans, in spite of the fact that the Germans are supposed to be the most progressive in this respect.

THE late Vicar of Fotheringay, in his passage through the bankruptcy court, acknowledged that he had striven to redeem his fortunes by backing a horse or two, but he had no luck.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

THERE are seventy-five tariff reform associations now in existence in Indiana.

"STOP"—Nature Has a Cure.

EATON RAPIDS, Mich.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER Co., Detroit:—Two years I was afflicted with a very severe attack of Erysipelas. After two physicians had used their treatment for several weeks and I continued growing blind, and in their diagnosis concluded that there was no earthly help or hope for me. I gave up, having tried all the remedies I knew or heard of. My neighbor, Mr. Miller, came in to see me one day, and said try Loose's Extract of Red Clover, as he had known of its working remarkable cures. I told him I had lost hope, that nothing would do me any good in the world. He insisted, and taking his hat went to the drug store and bought me one bottle and urged me to try it, which I did. Ten days afterward I sent for two more bottles, and it is wonderful how I improved. I continued using it and to-day I am better than I have been in years. No sign of erysipelas has shown itself and I heartily recommend it to suffering humanity as the greatest and best blood purifier in existence. Yours truly,

HENRY MARVIN.

For sale by Drier & Bros.

Mr. Gladstone says that "all men at the head of great movements are Christian men."

World's Museum, the new family resort, opens for the season Monday, February 10. 30-8t

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

JAMES K. POLK was the only speaker of the house who was ever elected to the presidency.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, *The Great Tobacco Antidote!*—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

SURPRISE FOR FISHERMEN.

Mr. Howland Says the Law Protects Sportsmen, But Not Farmers.

The earlier part of the meeting of the Indiana Fish and Game association yesterday afternoon was as balmy and soothing as a June day. There was not one indication of coming trouble. President Dennis ruled the proceedings, and the election of one vice president from each congressional district and the appointment of J. P. Applegate, of New Albany; Emory B. Sellers, of Monticello, and W. P. Fishback, of Indianapolis, as a committee on legislation, occurred without a hint of the storm following close upon their heels.

Elisha B. Howland arose to read a paper according to program. As he progressed members of the association looked at each other in surprise. After a while they grew restless and frowned. He said the farmer owns the streams, but the laws are such as to virtually prevent him from using the fish from them. Gentlemen of leisure tramp down his crops, burn up his fences, frighten or injure his stock and catch and carry away his fish, and all under cover of law, while he, who is too busy making a living to sit hours in the shade waiting for a bite, is not allowed to catch a few fish for food with a seine when his brief time of leisure arrives.

During the twenty-two years of trial which the present fish law has had, Mr. Howland said, it has been proven unjust and farcical over and over, and that now it is time it was so amended as to give the farmer some show of rights. As Mr. Howland sat down a half dozen members of the association "reached for his scalp." Messrs. Fishback, Chamberlain, Pitts, Judge Elliott, and others went at him in turn. He was like a minnow in the midst of a school of bass. Judge Elliott said not much can be done in enforcing the law if the farmers are opposed to it.

The association adjourned to meet June 25 at Cedar Beach, on Turkey Lake. The next annual meeting will be held in Indianapolis December 23, 1890.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.—If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people. For all afflictions arising from impure blood or low state of the system it is unequalled. Be sure to get Hood's.

J. A. Howells, who has become postmaster at Jefferson, Ohio, is a brother of W. D. Howells, the novelist.

To-night and To-morrow Night,

And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle to-day and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price, 50c and $1. Sample bottles free.

Philippe Bouchard, the great Burgundy manufacturer of France, is studying the California vineyards.

Bradfield's Female Regulator

Should be used by the young woman, she who suffers from any disorder peculiar to her sex, and at change of life is a powerful tonic; benefits all who use it. Write the Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

The True Elixir Of Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, builds up weak and debilitated systems, gives strength to weakened nerves, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the digestive organs, invigorates and regulates the kidneys and liver, expels disease and gives vigorous health. Young people say: "It is the best medicine we ever took." Old people say: "It makes us feel young again."

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St,

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOSTON T STORE.

—:o:—

Challenge Hams.

English Breakfast Bacon,

Silver Leaf Flour,

Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

—:o:—

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

JOHN HENRY

MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and us a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,

32 Calhoun Street.

SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1890.

This year opens favorable for the people, so far as the Sugar Market is concerned. Last season the great sugar trust had their grip on the market and made it ruinous to the purchaser—so much so that Sugars were advanced in 60 days at least 50 per cent. This is now over—the Sugar Trust is broken and Sugars have declined to a point lower than they ever were—the last reduction is 1 cent per lb.

We now offer Best Extra C., 5c. Best Standard A., 6¼c.
Powdered and Crushed, 7c. Granulated and Cut Loaf, 7c.

COFFEE, COFFEE—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

There has been little change in the Coffee Market the last three months. It is too high yet. The clique has control of the market and keeps prices up. We still sell our best Rio at 20c. lb. This we are enabled to do in consequence of our large purchases and selling direct to our customers—in this way saving the profit of the jobber and wholesale merchant.

Best Rio Coffee, 20c. lb. Choice Old Govt. Jave, 27c lb.
Best Roasted Rio, 23c. lb. Sampson Brand in lb. Packages, 24c.
Sersey Coffee in lb. Packages, 24c. Durham Coffee in Packages, 24c.
Levering's Coffee, 24c. lb.

TEAS, TEAS—Young Hyson, Oolong and Japan.

The high price of Coffee has induced a great many to try Tea—and when it is considered that a pound of Tea can be had for the price of a pound of Coffee and that it will go twice as far, it is not to be wondered at that there is a great increase in our Tea Trade. The truth is we sell double the quantity we used to a few years ago. Our motto is selling large quantities at a small profit, for we purchase direct of the Importers and then in selling direct to our customers we save three profits—the speculator, jobber and the wholesale dealer. We sell a good, rich drawing Tea at 20c. lb., and one grade as low as 10c. lb.

Young Hyson Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. lb.
Oolong Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. lb.
Imperial Tea, 20c; good, 30c; best, 50c lb.
Gunpowder Tea, good, 30c. best, 50c lb.
Japan Uncolored, good, 30c; best, 50c lb.

CANDIES REDUCED 2c. POUND.

This is owing to the decline on Sugar, which has necessarily affected Candy.

Pure Stick Candy, 10c lb. French Mixed Candy, 10c. Chocolate Drops, 15c lb.
Fancy Bon Bons, 15c and 20c lb. Cinnamon Imperials, 15c lb.
English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts and Soft Shelled Almonds, 12½c and 15c quart.

CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS.

California Peaches, 25c can; Bartlet Pears, 25c can; Green Gages, 22c can; Egg Plums, 20c can; White Cherries, 28c can; California Apricots, 20c.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS.

California Dried Apricots, 20c lb. Peeled Peaches, 25c and 33c lb.
California Silver Prunes, 15c lb; Nectarines, 20c lb; Pitted Plums, 16c lb.

OILS—All Kinds Reduced 10c Gallon.

Machine Oil, Linseed Oil and Lard Oil—Choice Yellow Machine Oil, 20c and 30c gallon; Neats Foot Oil, 70c gallon; Fish Oil, 60c gallon; Lard Oil, 60c gallon; Linseed Oil, 75c gallon; Castor Oil, $1.75 gallon.

Maple Syrups, Golden Drips and New Orleans Molasses.

Extra Golden Drip, 40c gallon; New Orleans, 35c; best, 50c. Choice Maple Syrup, 80c gallon.

FISH FOR THE LENTEN SEASON.

White Fish, Trout, Mackerel and Labrador Herring; also, Codfish and Smoked Halibut. Family White Fish kits, 45c; No. 1 White Fish kits, 80c; Mackerel in kits, $1.00; best, $1.50 and $1.75. Codfish per lb. 8c; Herring, 1c each; Holland Herring, kegs 90c; Scotch Herring, kegs $1.15.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCO.

PLUG TOBACCO—Horse Shoe, 45; J. T. or Big Chunk, 38c; Wild Flower, 40c. FINE CUT—25c; good, 50c; best, 75c. SMOKING—16c; choice, 20c; Durham Smoking, 45c. BOX CIGARS from 50c per box to 80c, $1.00 and $1.40 per box.

Yau will Save at least 20c on the Dollar by Purchasing at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

FLORIDA AND RETURN BY THE QUEEN & CRESCENT Jacksonville VIA Chattanooga AND ATLANTA.

IT MAKES THE QUICKEST TIME EVER MADE BY ANY LINE. ONLY 27 HOURS, 20 MIN. TO

SHORTEST LINE TO FLORIDA BY 110 MILES. QUICKEST BY 3 HOURS.

The only line that runs three through Sleeping Cars daily from Cincinnati to Florida and Southeastern points. The Q. & C. is the only line running both Pullman Cars and Mann Compartment Cars to Florida. Queen & Crescent Trains leave Central Station. Secure tickets in any part of United States.

D. G. EDWARDS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt, QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express.....	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8, d. Fast Line.....	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2, d. Penn'a Limited..	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d. Atlantic Ex.....	5 10 a m	5 20 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom...	10 50 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom.	8 55 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom..	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express..	†1 55 a m	.....
GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d. Pacific Express..	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d. Penn'a Limited..	5 30 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line.....	11 20 a m	11 40 a m
No 9, d. Western Ex.....	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom..	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom....	.....	6 30 a m

†Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]
FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	6:00 a. m.	10:25 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
Indianapolis.ar	10:30 a. m.	3:50 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	——	5:30 p. m.	——
Louisville....ar	——	7:00 p. m.	——
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex-S'dy.	Daily.
Louisville....lv	——	7:30 a. m.	——
Cincinnati....lv	——	7:50 a. m.	——
Indianapol's.lv	7:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Fort Wayne.ar	11:35 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	7:40 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31. 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.....	3 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule imited daily.....	5 05 a m
Cannon Ba exeept Sunday.....	1 30
Limited Expr daily	6 25
Lafayette accon. rives 11 a m.	

INDIANA LIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

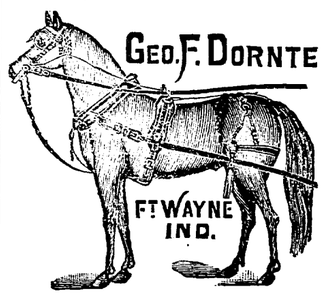
GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov. 10, '89

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 50 a m
" " "	8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" "	1 00 p m
" "	12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 8 30 p m

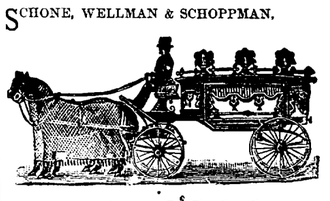
*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

Headquarters for Harness.



A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom prices. No. 39 Harrison St.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,



Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec.0-dawlm

TELEPHONE 278.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

166 Calhoun Street,

Opposite the Cathedral. Fort Wayne, Ind

SPECIAL ATTENTION

GIVEN TO

Natural Gas Fittings.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

FREE TO ALL MEN.

Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorderr, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST., No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind

EVER BLESSED NAME.

QUAINT BUT EFFECTIVE PARALLELS BY DR. TALMAGE.

The Very Name of Jesus Has in It a Melody Which Affects the Soul—It Is Wrong to Bestow Harsh Names on Children—There Is Much in a Name.

While the steamer Aurania, from Liverpool, was lying in Queenstown harbor a few hours on the 26th ult., waiting for the mails, many of the passengers went ashore. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., was among the number, and took advantage of the opportunity to preach. His subject was, "What Is in a Name?" and his text, Phillipians ii., 9: "A name which is above every name." The eminent preacher said:

On my way from the Holy Land, and while I wait for the steamer to resume her voyage to America, I preach to you from this text, which was one of Paul's rapturous and enthusiastic descriptions of the name of Jesus. By common proverb we have come to believe that there is nothing in a name, and so parents sometimes present their children for baptism regardless of the title given them, and not thinking that that particular title will be either a hindrance or a help. Strange mistake. You have no right to give to your child a name that is lacking either in euphony or in moral meaning. It is a sin for you to call your child Jehoiakim or Tiglath-Pileser. Because you yourself may have an exasperating name is no reason why you should give it to those who come after. But how often we have seen some name, filled with jargon, rattling down from generation to generation, simply because some one a long while ago happened to be afflicted with it. Institutions and enterprises have sometimes without sufficient deliberation taken their nomenclature. Mighty destinies have been decided by the significance of a name. There are men who all their life long toil and tussle to get over the influence of some unfortunate name. While we may, through right behavior and Christian demeanor, outlive the fact that we were baptized by the name of a despot, or an infidel, or a cheat, how much better it would have been if we all could have started life without any such incumbrance. When I find the apostle, in my text and in other parts of his writing, breaking out in asscriptions of admiration in regard to the name of Jesus, I want to inquire what are some of the characteristics of that appellation. And O, that the Saviour himself, while I speak, might fill me with his own presence, for we never can tell to others that which we have not ourselves felt.

First, this name of Jesus is an easy name. Sometimes we are introduced to people whose name is so long and unpronounceable that we have sharply to listen, and to hear the name given to us two or three times, before we venture to speak it. But within the first two years the little child clasps its hands, and looks up, and says, "Jesus." Can it be, amid all the families represented here to-day, there is one household where the little ones speak of "father," and "mother" and "brother," and "sister," and not of "the name which is above every name?" Sometimes we forget the titles of our very best friends, and we have to pause and think before we can recall the name. But can you imagine any freak of intellect in which you could forget the Savior's designation? That word "Jesus" seems to fit the tongue in every dialect. When the voice in old age gets feeble, and tremulous, and indistinct, still this regal word has potent utterance.

Jesus, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That heaven and earth might hear.

Still further: I remark it is a beautiful name. You have noticed that it is impossible to dissociate a name from the person who has the name. So there are names that are to me repulsive—I do not want to hear them at all—while those very names are attractive to you. Why the difference? It is because I happen to know persons by those names that are cross, and sour, and snappish, and queer, while the persons you used to know by those names were pleasant and attractive. As we cannot dissociate a name from the person who holds the name, that consideration makes Christ's name so unspeakably beautiful. No sooner is it pronounced in your presence than you think of Bethlehem and Gethsemane and Golgotha, and you see the loving face, and hear the tender voice, and feel the gentle touch. You see Jesus, the one who, though banqueting with heavenly hierarchs, came down to breakfast on the fish that rough men had just hauled out of Genessaret; Jesus, the one who, though the clouds are the dust of his feet, walked footsore on the road to Emmaus. Just as soon as that name is pronounced in your presence, you think of how the shining one gave back the centurion's daughter, and how he helped the blind man to the sunlight, and how he made the cripple's crutches useless, and how he looked down into the babe's laughing eyes, and, as the little one struggled to go to him, flung out his arms around it and impressed a loving kiss on its brow, and said: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Beautiful name—Jesus! It stands for love, for patience, for kindness, for forbearance, for self-sacrifice, for magnanimity. It is aromatic with all odors and accordant with all harmonies. Sometimes I see that name, and the letters seem to be made out of tears, and then again they look like gleaming crowns. Sometimes they seem to me as though twisted out of the straw on which he lay, and then as though built out of the thrones on which his people shall reign. Sometimes I sound that word "Jesus," and I hear coming through the two syllables the sigh of Gethsemane and the groan of Calvary; and again I sound it, and it is all a-ripple with gladness and a-ring with hosanna. Take all the glories of book bindery and put them around the page where that name is printed. On Christmas morning wreathe it on the wall.

Let it drip from harp's string and thunder out in organ's diapason. Sound it often, sound it well, until every star shall seem to shine it, and every flower shall seem to breathe it, and mountain and sea, and day and night, and earth and heaven acclaim in full chaat: "Blessed be His glorious name forever. The name that is above every name."

Jesus, the name high over all,
In heaven and earth and sky.

To the repenting soul, to the exhausted invalid, to the Sunday-school girl, to the snow-white octogenarian, it is beautiful. The old man comes in from a long walk, and tremblingly opens the doors, and hangs his hat on the old nail, and sets his cane in the usual corner, and lies down on a couch, and says to his children and grandchildren: "My dears, I am going to leave you." They say: "Why, where are you going, grandfather?" "I am going to Jesus." And so the old man faints away into heaven. The little child comes in from play and throws herself on your lap, and says: "Mamma, I am so sick, I am so sick." And you put her to bed, and the fever is worse and worse, until in some midnight she looks up into your face and says: "Mamma, kiss me good-by, I am going away from you." And you say: "My dear, where are you going to?" And she says: "I am going to Jesus." And the red cheek which you thought was the mark of the fever, only turns out to be the carnation bloom of heaven! Oh, yes; it is a sweet name spoken by the lips of childhood, spoken by the old man.

Still further: it is a mighty name. Rothschild is a potent name in the commercial world, Cuvier in the scientific world, Irving a powerful name in the literary world, Washington an influential name in the political world, Wellington a mighty name in the military world; but tell me any name in all the earth so potent to awe, and lift, and thrill, and rouse, and agitate, and bless, as this name of Jesus. That one word unhorsed Saul, and flung Newton on his face on ship's deck, and to-day holds 400,000,000 of the race with omnipotent spell. That name in England to-day means more than Victoria; in Germany, means more than Emperor William; in France, means more than Carnot; in Italy, means more than Humbert of the present or Garibaldi of the past. I have seen a man bound hand and foot in sin, Satan his hard task master, in a bondage from which no human power could deliver him, and yet at the pronunciation of that one word he dashed down his chains and marched out forever free. I have seen a man overwhelmed with disaster, the last hope fled, the last light gone out; that name pronounced in his hearing, the sea dropped, the clouds scattered, and a sunburst of eternal gladness poured into his soul. I have seen a man hardened in infidelity, defiant of God, full of scoff and jeer, jocose of the judgment, reckless of an unending eternity, at the mere pronunciation of that name blanch, and cower, and quake, and pray, and sob, and groan, and believe, and rejoice. O, it is a mighty name! At its utterance the last wail of sin will fall, the last temple of superstition crumble, the last Juggernaut of cruelty crash to pieces. That name will first make all the earth tremble, and then it will make all the nations sing. It is to be the password at every gate of honor, the insignia on every flag, the battle-shout in every conflict. All the millions of the earth are to know it. The red horse of carnage seen in apocalyptic vision, and the black horse of death, are to fall back on their haunches, and the white horse of victory will go forth, mounted by him who hath the moon under his feet, and the stars of heaven for his tiara. Other dominions seem to be giving out; this seems to be enlarging. Spain has had to give up much of its dominion. Austria has been wonderfully depleted in power. France had to surrender some of her favorite provinces. Most of the thrones of the world are being lowered, and most of the scepters of the world are being shortened; but every Bible printed, every tract distributed, every Sunday-school class taught, every school founded, every church established, is extending the power of Christ's name. That name has already been spoken under the Chinese wall, and in Siberian snow castle, in Brazilian grove and in Eastern pagoda. That name is to swallow up all other names. That crown is to cover up all other crowns. That empire is to absorb all other dominations.

All crimes shall cease, and ancient frauds shall fail,
Returning justice lift aloft her scale;
Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend,
And white-robed innocence from heaven descend.

Still further: It is an enduring name. You clamber over the fence of the graveyard and pull aside the weeds, and you see the faded inscription on the tombstone. That was the name of a man who once ruled all that town. The mightiest names of the world have either perished or are perishing. Gregory VI., Sancho of Spain, Conrad I. of Germany, Richard I. of England, Louis XVI. of France, Catharine of Russia—mighty names once, that made the world tremble; but now, none so poor to do them reverence, and to the great mass of the people they mean absolutely nothing; they never heard of them. But the name of Christ is to endure forever. It will be perpetuated in art, for there will be other Bellinis to depict the Madonna; there will be other Ghirlandjos to represent Christ's baptism; there will be other Bronzinos to show us Christ visiting the spirits in prison; other Giottos to appall our sight with the crucifixion. The name will be preserved in song, for there will be other Alexander Popes to write the "Messiah," other Dr. Youngs to portray his triumph, other Cowpers to sing his love. It will be preserved in costly and magnificent architecture, for Protestantism as well as Catholicism is yet to have its St. Marks and its St. Peters. The name will be preserved in the literature of the world, for already it is embalmed in the best books, and there will be other Dr. Paleys to write the "Evidences of Christianity," and other Richard Baxters to describe the Saviour's coming to judgment. But above all, and more than all, that name will be embalmed in the memory of all the good of earth and all the great ones of heaven. Will the delivered bondman of earth ever forget who freed him? Will the blind man of earth forget who gave him sight? Will the outcast of earth forget who brought him home? No! No!

To destroy the memory of that name of Christ, you would have to burn up all the Bibles and all the churches on earth, and then, in a spirit of universal arson, go through the gate of heaven and put a torch to the temples and the towers and the palaces, and, after all that city was wrapped in awful conflagration, and the citizens came out and gazed on the ruin—even then they would hear that name in the thunder of falling tower and the crash of crumbling wall, and see it inwrought in the flying banners of flame, and the redeemed of the Lord on high would be happy yet and cry out: "Let the palaces and the temples burn, we have Jesus left!" "Blessed be His glorious name for ever and ever. The name that is above every name."

Have you ever made up your mind by what name you will call Christ when you meet him in heaven? You know he has many names. Will you call him Jesus, or the Anointed One, or the Messiah, or will you take some of the symbolical names which on earth you learned from your Bible?

Wandering some day in the garden of God on high, the place a-bloom with eternal springtide, infinite luxuriance of rose and lily and amaranth, you may look up into his face and say: "My Lord, thou art the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valley."

Some day, as a soul comes up from earth to take its place in the firmament and shine as a star for ever and ever, and the luster of a useful life shall beam forth tremulous and beautiful, you may look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Lord, thou art a brighter star—the morning star—a star forever."

Wandering some day amid the fountains of life that toss in the sunlight and fall in crash of pearl and amethyst in golden and crystalline urn, and you wander up the round banked river to where it first tingles its silver on the rock, and out of the chalices of love you drink to honor and everlasting joy, you may look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Lord, thou art the fountain of living water."

Some day, wandering amid the lambs and sheep in the heavenly pastures, feeding by the rock, rejoicing in the presence of Him who brought you out of the wilderness to the sheep-fold above, you may look up into His loving and watchful eye and say: "My Lord, Thou art the shepherd of the everlasting hills."

But there is another name you may select. I will imagine that heaven is done. Every throne has its king. Every harp has its harper. Heaven has gathered up everything that is worth having. The treasures of the whole universe have poured into it. The song full. The ranks full. The mansions full. Heaven full. The sun shall set afire with splendor the domes of the temples, and burnish the golden streets into a blaze, and be reflected back from the solid pearl of the twelve gates, and it shall be noon in heaven, noon on the river, noon on the hills, noon in all the valleys—high noon. Then the soul may look up, gradually accustoming itself to the vision, shading the eyes as from the almost insufferable splendor of the noonday light, until the vision can endure it, then crying out: "Thou art the sun that never sets!"

At this point I am staggered with the thought that notwithstanding all the charm in the name of Jesus, and the fact that it is so easy a name, and so beautiful a name, and so potent a name, and so enduring a name, there are people who find no charm in those two syllables. O, come this day and see whether there is anything in Jesus. I challenge those of you who are farther from God to come at the close of this service and test with me whether God is good, and Christ is gracious, and the Holy Spirit is omnipotent. I challenge you to come and kneel down with me at the altar of mercy. I will kneel on one side of the altar and you kneel on the other side of it, and neither of us will rise up until our sins are forgiven, and we ascribe, in the words of the text, all honor to the name of Jesus—you pronouncing it, I pronouncing it—the name that is above every name.

His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him too.

O, that God to-day, by the power of his Holy Spirit, would roll over you a vision of that blessed Christ, and you would begin to weep and pray and believe and rejoice. You have heard of the warrrior who went out to fight against Christ. He knew he was in the wrong, and while waging the war against the kingdom of Christ, an arrow struck him and he fell. It pierced him in the heart, and lving there, his face to the sun, his life blood running away, he caught a handful of the blood that was rushing out in his right hand and held it up before the sun and cried out: "O, Jesus, thou hast conquered!" And if to-day, the arrow of God's spirit piercing your soul, you felt the truth of what I have been trying to proclaim, you would surrender now and forever to the Lord who bought you. Glorious name! I know not whether you will accept it or not; but I will tell you one thing here and now, in the presence of angels and men, I take him to be my Lord, my God, my pardon, my peace, my life, my joy, my salvation, my heaven! "Blessed be his glorious name forever! The name that is above every name!" "Hallelujah! unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen and amen and amen!"

The Wind of a Cannon Ball.

Sir Robert Rawlinson, K. C. B., sends us the following striking narrative:

"On the morning of the tenth of June, 1855, I was riding in company with some military officers on their way to the trenches before Sebastopol, and entering the ravine known as 'The Valley of the Shadow of Death,' when in the act of turning round to go back was swept down with my horse by a 42-pound Russian steel shot. The shot passed in front of me, from left to right, cutting the reins out of my left hand and passing through the thin jacket under my right arm. I had in my right hand trousers pocket a small leather purse with a steel rim to it and a little silver in it. The purse bruised the strong cloth of the pocket and my flannel shirt, as also the crest of the pelvis. My own impression was that the shot had struck me full in the abdomen, and that I was cut in two. I fainted and my wound bled copiously, and I was taken to the nearest temporary hospital. Now, as to the wind of this shot. It could have had nothing to do with my wound. As explained, the shot traveled across the abdomen and met with nothing solid but the purse and money in my pocket, and the contact was sufficient to break the strong cloth of the pocket under the purse—not above it—the flannel shirt, and the flesh and bone of the pelvis. And remember, so slight must have been the touch of the shot on my clothes that they were not abraded or marked; the thin summer coat being perforated, but the outer edge not broken. How could the wind perform this freak? The full front force of this shot, if only 1,000 feet per second, would have striking power of about 40,000 pounds; but, cannoning on me in front, the force or blow might be only equal to a severe blow by a man striking below the belt. If this shot had passed over any more solid portion of the body, as the head or the back, sudden death would have been the result; but as it barely touched the clothes upon the abdomen the effect was lessened. At all events, I was severely wounded by a 42-pound round shot, and most certainly not by the wind of it; and by reason of the grand surgery of the late Sir James Fergusson I am now alive to tell the tale."

A medical correspondent quotes Prof. Sir T. Longmore upon the matter thus: The true explanation of the appearances presented in those cases which were formerly called "wind contusions" appear to rest in the peculiar direction or degree of obliquity with which the missile has happened to impinge against the yielding and elastic skin, together with the position of the internal organs injured between this missile and other hard substances in their neighborhood. The surface itself is not directly torn or cut into, because the impact of the projectile has not been sufficiently direct to effect an opening; but the parts beneath are crushed by the pressure to which they have been subjected between the combined influence of the weight and momentum of the shot on one side and of some hard resisting substance on the other. There are no cases I have seen or read of, our correspondent adds, that cannot be satisfactorily explained on the theory given above.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Coming Down to a Fine Point.

There is a good story told of the economical qualities of two well-known and wealthy gentlemen living in the east part of the town that is a good lesson for those recklessly extravagant persons who are not possessed of the true spirit of economy. On a certain night one of these gentlemen called on the other to transact a little business at the former's residence. The host lighted a candle that they might examine some papers, but immdiately blew it out again when they were through, leaving them both sitting in the dark.

"What made you blow out the candle?" inquired the caller.

"Oh, we can talk in the dark as well as in the light, and it saves the candle," was the reply.

They continued their conversation for a short time, when the host heard some mysterious sounds coming from the direction of the caller's chair and inquired what his friend was doing.

"Why," was the reply, "It's dark in here and no one can see me, so I thought I would take off my pants to save the wear on them."—*St. Joseph News.*

Fire-Proof.

"What is that, Smiley?"

"My new invention—a fire-proof pocket-book."

"Give me four."

"Four?"

"Yes, for my boys. I want to see if it will prevent the money from burning their pockets."

"I NEVER had the honor of voting for a blind chaplain," remarked Colonel Thomas P. Ochiltree, ex-member of Congress from Texas, "but if ever I am re-elected to Congress I will cheerfully vote for a deaf and dumb one."

A LONDON shop-keeper refers to love as a popular heartiele.

Not What He Meant.

Young Husband (inspecting a pair of newly-mended stockings)—Why, this darn——

Young Wife (interrupting) — Oh, Charley! Please don't swear about it. Don't use such language. I did the best I knew. Oh, boo hoo! boo hoo!

Young Husband (comforting the distressed)—Why, Myrtie love, what's the matter? I only started to say this darning was simply superb.—*Drake's Magazine.*

The Complications of Modern Society.

Clara—I thought you had decided that everything was over between you and Harry, and yet you've been sitting there for an hour thinking of him.

Maud (dejectedly)—Well, I can't make up my mind whether it would be better to sue him for breach of promise or make up with him, marry, and then sue for divorce and alimony.—*Drake's Magazine.*

Hateful Blood Relations.

Hateful kindred are those sprung from the parent stem—malaria. They are chills and fever, bilious remittent fever, dumb ague, and ague cake. These foes to bodily peace are all blood relations, as there is no doubt that these endemic complaints are produced by contamination of the blood by the *miasmata* existent in both air and water in malarious regions. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters expels from the blood the virus with which miasma infects, but it does more than this, it neutralizes the atmospheric and aqueous poison and its germs before they have permanently fructified in the system, and thus effectually protects it against the fierce inroads of this diabolic brotherhood of diseases. Thus it is not only a remedy, but also a preventive, prompt in relieving, lasting in effect, perfectly efficient. Nervousness, biliousness, dyspepsia, and kidney trouble also succumb to it.

Strangers.

The mercury—What is that singular swelling in the lower portion of your slender form?

The tube—That is the bulb, to which you yourself have often retired when chilly.

The mercury—Aw—er—beg pardon! But, really, it has been so long since I went that way that I had entirely forgotten there was such a place.—*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

A MAN who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know *salt from sugar.* Read what he says:

TOLEDO, Ohio, Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful; and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly, L. L. GORUSHC, M. D.,
Office, 215 Summit street.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.

It Was a Clear Case.

Boarding mistress (after watching a boarder eat three sausages with great celerity)—You must be an Odd Fellow, sir?

Boarder—You've guessed it; but how did you know?

Mistress—I knew you must be by the familiar way in which you handled those three links.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, *Dyspepsia*, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

THOUGH barbers, like other men, can only vote once, they spend a great deal of time around the polls.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

A SHOE manufacturing company is not a soleless corporation.—*Merchant Traveler.*

The Standard

"I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla as having passed above the grade of what are commonly called patent or proprietary medicines," said a well-known physician recently. "It is fully entitled to be considered a standard medicine, and has won this position by its undoubted merit and by the many remarkable cures it has effected. For an alterative and tonic it has never been equaled, and physicians are glad to have their patients take so reliable and trustworthy a medicine."

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CHILDREN SUFFERING FROM COLD in HEAD, SNUFFLES OR CATARRH-HAY-FEVER

CATARRH
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD
HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE
ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

There is certainly something remarkable in this preparation, as it is meeting with a success never attained by any other medicine. It never fails if used as directed.

For over twenty years I have been a great sufferer from the effects of a diseased stomach, and for three years past have been unable to do business. Two years ago my case was pronounced incurable. I visited different water cures and climates, all to no purpose. Last June I began taking Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup (prepared by Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.), and at once began to feel better. I have used thirteen bottles and am a well man.

EDWARD BAKER,
Master Mechanic and Blacksmith, 202 Jackson street, Jackson, Mich.

Must Do Something.

Customer (in drug store)—Give me about ten grains of quinine in four ounces of whisky. My physician says if I don't take plenty of quinine I'm a dead man.

Clerk—Sorry, sir, but we're all out of quinine; there's a car load on the way.

Customer—I s'pose there is; but it doesn't do me any good. Well, give me eight ounces of whisky, then—I've got to do something for this terrible malaria.—*Epoch.*

Don't Fool

Away precious time and money and trifle with your health experimenting with uncertain medicines, when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is so positively certain in its curative action as to warrant its manufacturers in guaranteeing it to cure diseases of the blood, skin, and scalp, and all scrofulous afflictions, or money paid for it will be refunded.

$500 REWARD offered for an incurable case of Catarrh by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cts., by druggists.

"TIME is the great physician." That is because he "moves with a leaden heal."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

The Remedy for the Influenza.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the influenza is Kemp's Balsam, the specific for coughs and colds, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease before securing the remedy, but get a bottle and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the influenza has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. All druggists sell the Balsam.

LARGE ears are said to denote generosity. The mule is very generous with his heels.—*Philadelphia Call.*

WHEN Dobbins' Electric Soap was first made in 1864 it cost 20 *cents a bar.* It is *precisely* the same ingredients and quality *now* and *doesn't cost half.* Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes. He will get it.

MINT statistics—the number of juleps dispensed by the bartender.—*Boston Star.*

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES' are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—*Christian World, London, Eng.*

TO WHAT geological formation does rock the cradle belong?—*Somerville Journal.*

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

A ROLLER-SKATE is a nice skate, but an ice skate is not a roller-skate.

A 10c. smoke for 5c. "Tansill's Punch."

AN extension table—the multiplication table.—*Texas Siftings.*

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES PERMANENTLY

NEURALGIA.

Instant Relief, First Application.

Boonville, Mo., Dec. 28, 1885.
I suffered dreadfully with neuralgic pains in head which affected face and eyes. I could not attend work. I obtained instantaneous relief from first application of St. Jacobs Oil.
H. M. CLARK.

Suffered 4 Days Severely.

4626 Penna. Ave., Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 18, 1889.
I suffered very severe pains from neuralgia for four days, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil.
Mrs. JOHN KLEPPLE.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

CURES LaGRIPPE

PALMER'S MAGNETIC INHALER
Patented June 12, 1888
Price, One Dollar.

The highest French medical authority defines "LA GRIPPE" as follows: "La grippe is a catarrhal affection, is epidemic, and is characterized by a congestion of the mucous membrane of the nose, pharyngeal and laryngeal bronchæ, with feverish action, more or less pronounced, accompanied by headache and general fever."

Dr. Palmer, an eminent English phyician, who has devoted a life of study to the subject of catarrh and diseases of the head, throat, and lungs, some time since commenced a series of experiments with a view to determining whether any combination could be formed which would kill the parasite and act as a healing power at the same time. The result of his experiments was the introduction and rapid sale of his Magnetic Inhaler, the fumes of which, when inhaled, are refreshing and cooling, and for the immediate relief and speedy cure of headache and sore throat, which are the forerunners of LA GRIPPE, HAS NO EQUAL.

BE PREPARED

Because you cannot escape an attack of the most annoying disease that ever existed in this country. DR. PALMER'S MAGNETIC INHALER, if used at the commencement of an attack, is sure to break it up. Six persons employed in one establishment in Chicago were attacked with LA GRIPPE in one day, but a liberal application of the Inhaler through the nostrils and throat prevented their losing any time and saved a doctor's bill. Send for an INHALER at once. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Beware of imitation, as there are unscrupulous persons engaged in the manufacture of a spurious inhaler that strongly resembles the genuine.

Full directions, testimonials, etc., sent with each instrument.

Upon receipt of $1.00 I will send one Inhaler by mail, postage paid, or for $5.00 I will send six Inhalers to any address. E. A. GAVISK, General Western Agent, 271 Franklin St., Chicago, Ill.

MIDWINTER MUSIC.

Music as a Handmaid, stands ready to assist in all social pleasures and gaieties.

SOCIAL SINGING. "College Songs," (50 Cents,) "College Songs for Banjo, "Guitar," (each $1.) "Good Old Songs we used to sing" ($1.)

TEMPERANCE. "Temperance Crusade, (35c., or $3.60 doz.) Emerson & Morey. "Temperance Rallying Songs," (35 cts., or $3.60 doz.) Hull.

ANTHEM BOOKS. "Easy Anthems," (30 cts., or $2.70 doz.) Emerson "Anthems of Praise," ($1 or $9 doz.) Emerson "American Anthem Book." ($1.25 or $12 doz.) Dow's "Responses and Sentences," (50 cts. or $7.20 doz.)

EASY CANTATAS. Sacred: "Ruth and Boaz," (65 cts., $6 doz.) "Rebecca," (65 cts. or $6 doz. Secular: "Dairy Maids' Supper," (20 cts. or $1.80 doz.) "Garden of Singing Flowers," (40 cts. or $3.60 doz.)

Great Success of Our New $1 Music Books.

"Piano Classics," Vol. 1 and Vol 2, "Popular Piano Collection," "Popular Dance Music Collection," "Song Classics for Sop," "Song Classics for Alto," "Classic Baritone and Bass Songs," "Classic Tenor Songs, Each book $1.

MAILED FOR RETAIL PRICE.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, BOSTON.

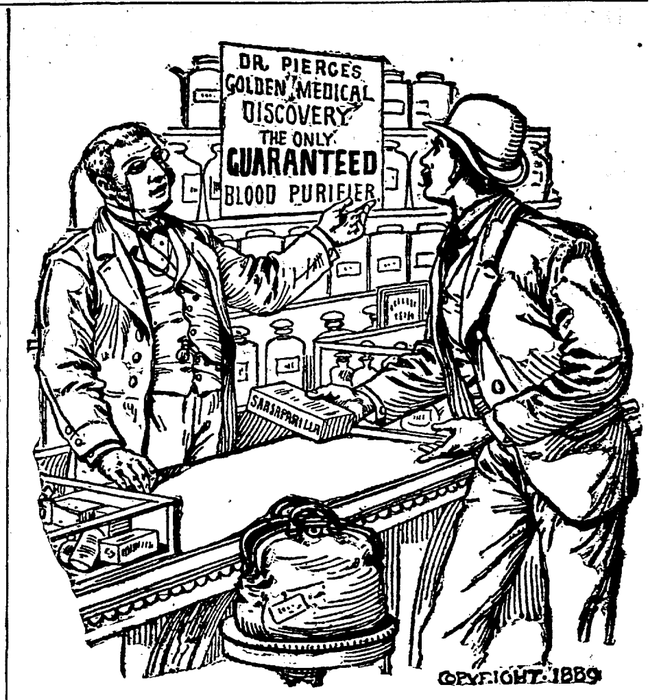
C. H. DITSON & CO.,
867 Broadway, New York.

PENSIONS If you want your pension without delay, put your claim in the hands of JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Attorney, Washington, D. C.

CATON'S FRENCH VITALIZERS. Five Restorers for Manly Vigor, and the only Legitimate Specific for Sexual Debility and Lost Vitality known. A Marvellous Invigorator, entirely harmless. By mail, $1, 6 for $5. Circulars free. DR. CATON, Boston.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief. Price 50 cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

YOUNG MEN Wanted to Learn Telegraphy. $35 to $75 per month. Situations furnished. Circulars free. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.



TALK IS CHEAP,

but it will only take a minute in which to state a few facts, that, if heeded, will prove invaluable to many. It's well-known that the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas and other liver, blood and lung remedies, for which great claims are made. They are generally represented as *sure* cures. But there is *one* medicine, and *only* one, the claims for which as a cure for all lingering diseases arising from Torpid Liver or Biliousness, or from impure blood, are backed up by a positive guarantee! If it don't do just as represented *in every case*, the money paid for it is promptly refunded.

This peculiar method of business, it will readily be seen, would bankrupt the manufacturers of the ordinary medicines in the market. Only a marvelously efficacious medicine, containing the most *positive* curative properties, could sustain itself under such trying conditions as these.

This peculiar medicine sells beyond all others throughout the civilized world. And why should it not? "Talk is cheap," but when it's backed up by a positive guarantee, by a house of long established reputation, for honesty, integrity and sound financial standing, then *words* mean *business!* And that's just what the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., mean in guaranteeing their Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to do all that it is recommended to do, or refund the price paid for it.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery checks the frightful inroads of Scrofula, and, if taken in time, arrests the march of Consumption of the Lungs, which is Lung-scrofula, purifies and enriches the blood, thereby curing all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, and kindred ailments. It is powerfully tonic as well as alterative, or blood-cleansing, in its effects, hence it strengthens the system and restores vitality, thereby dispelling all those "tired feelings" experienced by the debilitated. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD,

no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

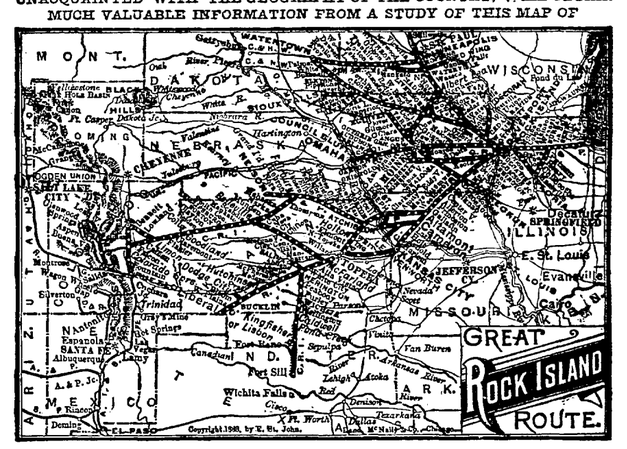
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

ASTHMA.
Popham's Asthma Specific
Relief in TEN MINUTES.
PETER D. SWOPE, M. D. Fritztown, Pa., writes: "I have had Asthma for 20 years; found no relief until I tried your Specific, which relieved me immediately." Sold by all Druggists. $1 per box, by mail, post paid.
TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.
Address, T. POPHAM,
PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our elves well f

SOME NOTED BRUISERS.

CHAMPIONS OF THE PRIZE-RING IN THE PAST.

Heenan, Yankee Sullivan, Tom Sayers, Tom Hyer, and Other Fistic Artists—Some of Their Most Noted Battles Recalled.

THE first champion of America was Tom Hyer, who was born in this country. He held the title for a long time, until Yankee Sullivan fought him for $10,000 and the championship at Still Pond Creek, Md., Feb. 7, 1849. It took Tom Hyer but 17 minutes and 18 seconds to confirm his right to the title of championship. Then Hyer retired, and Sullivan succeeded him. Sullivan fought John Morrissey at Boston Corner, N. Y., Oct. 12, 1853, for $2,000, and, though he really had whipped

A QUARTETTE OF KILRAIN'S FORMER COMPETITORS.

his man, he left the ring during a wrangle and thus lost the fight.

It was in 1855 that John C. Heenan flashed into view in the constellation of pugilistic stars. He was familiarly known as the "Benicia Boy," from his residence in Benicia, Cal. He fought John Morrissey May 20, 1858, at Long Point, Can., for $2,000 and the championship. Morrissey won through Heenan injuring his hand. The latter soon challenged Morrissey again, but he would not accept, and Heenan was declared champion, and soon issued a defiance to the world.

This led to the great battle between Heenan and Sayers in England in 1860. The battle was a lively one. Sayers stood up before Heenan for thirty-seven rounds, but had the worst of it at all times. At the end of the thirty-seventh round the referee left the ring. Then seven more rounds were fought, when Sayers' friends, seeing that their man was whipped, cut the ropes and the fight ended in a general row.

Heenan challenged Sayers to another fight, but the latter refused.

After Heenan's retirement Joe Coburn claimed the championship, but had to defend it against Mike McCoole, of St.

YANKEE SULLIVAN. TOM HYER.

Louis, and also tried to make a fight with Jem Mace.

After Coburn's retirement Bill Davis, of California, loudly trumpeted his claims as the first man in America, but he was silenced by James Dunn, of Brooklyn, in Pike County, Pa.

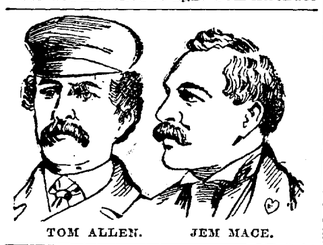
Then McCoole became ambitious and he challenged Davis, who had again become blatant after Dunn's retirement. The fight took place at Rhodes' Point, Mo., September 19, 1866, and McCoole won in thirty-four minutes. He had to defend his trophy against Aaron Jones. Joe Coburn again entered the ring and a match was arranged, but the police prevented the fight.

Bill Davis and Tom Allen, of St. Louis, next tried conclusions, and Allen won.

Tom Allen, the English pugilist, met McCoole on Foster's Island, near St. Louis, June 16, 1869. McCoole, though badly worsted, was declared the winner on a foul.

Jem Mace and Tom Allen fought for the championship and $5,000 at Kennerville, near New Orleans, May 10, 1870, and Mace won. Then Mace and Coburn made a match, which was a fiasco, but they finally got together at Bay St. Louis, Miss., Nov. 31, 1871. The fight ended in a draw.

Mace next went to England, and, when he returned, brought Joe Goss with him. Goss was matched to fight Tom Allen for



TOM ALLEN. JEM MACE.

$2,000 and the championship. They met in Kentucky Sept. 6, 1876, and Goss won on a foul.

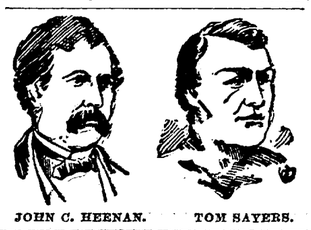
Jimmy Elliott and Johnny Dwyer fought for $1,000 a side and the championship May 9, 1879. Dwyer won the battle, which was fought in Canada.

Paddy Ryan was the next champion, as he defeated Joe Goss at Collier Station, Va., May 30, 1880.

About this time there seems to have Hogan and Tom Allen fought for $2,000 been a multiplicity of champions. Ben at Pacific City, Iowa, Nov. 18, 1873. The battle ended in a wrangle in three rounds, lasting sixteen minutes, although Allen was in a fair way to win.

Tom Allen beat Mike McCoole at Chouteau Island, near St. Louis, in seven rounds, Sept. 24, 1872.

Feb. 7, 1882, John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan fought for $5,000 and an outside bet of $2.000. Sullivan won in nine

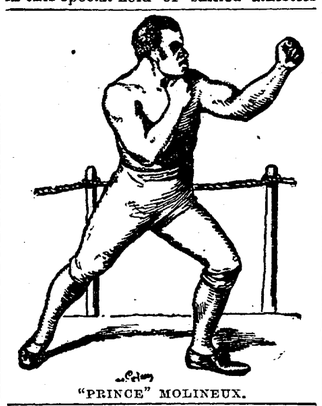


JOHN C. HEENAN. TOM SAYERS.

rounds, lasting eleven minutes. The battle took place in Mississippi City, Miss.

Sullivan-Jackson.

The proposed match between John L. Sullivan, the American champion pugilist, and Peter Jackson, the Australian negro giant, who lately defeated Jem Smith, the champion of England, has brought to the surface several questions of interest to the sporting world. It would certainly be an event in the history of the prize ring in this country if, after all the triumphs won by Americans in this special field of skilled athletics

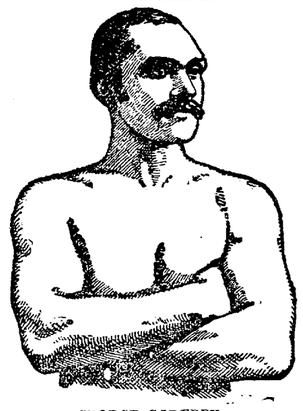


"PRINCE" MOLINEUX.

here and abroad, the laurels were to be handed over to a negro who had fairly earned them by his superior skill, prowess, and endurance.

In a majority of cases pugilists begin their actual experience early in life, and soon reach the zenith of their powers. I should say that twenty-five years is the average age at which they reach their fistic prime, although there are, of course, notable exceptions where a man is even better after that age than at any time of his life. Still, the rule holds good that for a pugilist who, like most men in his profession, has begun early, say at sixteen or seventeen, the maximum of his powers is attained in eight or ten years thereafter, at the very farthest. I have known many young fellows in England who fought twenty battles before they reached their prime. Of course, where a man's life is full of such experiences he matures physically all the faster and is the sooner worn out. There have been several noted pugilists of color at different times who have made surprising records.

The question has often been asked: Has the negro the grit and the staying



GEORGE GODFREY.

qualities of the white pugilist? Can he stand the punishment and face the music as well, and is he his equal in skill? I know of no reason why a colored fighter should not possess all these qualities.

One of the earliest and best was Thos. Molineux, who was called "the Morocco Prince," and who won nine battles in his day. Another was Bob Travers, whose real name was Charley Black. Travers won everything before him until he was beaten by Job Cobley in 1856. He was afterward defeated by Jem Mace in 1860. There was another Molineux, who fought eight battles. Still another good fighter was George Pierce. All were tremendous hitters.

George Godfrey, who lately distin-

PETER JACKSON.

guished himself by putting Jack Ashton to sleep, is another negro pugilist of more than the average prowess.

As to Jackson, who is to be Sullivan's opponent in the roped arena, I don't think anybody has ever questioned his gameness. He has shown it on several notable occasions.

I regard superiority in height and reach as of the greatest advantage to a pugilist. Other things—weight, skill, endurance, and condition—being equal, the difference in height and the consequent advantage in reach will tell heavily in favor of the taller man. This, however, is the only point where a big man has the advantage over a shorter one. He reaches farther, and, if he be equally clever and scientific, it is obvious that the greater reach will make all the difference between the two.

Weight is not of so much importance as some imagine in a fight. Take any good-sized man of 156 or 158 pounds, and he is fit to fight almost anything under ordinary conditions. Tom Sayers, one of the best men in the world, was only 5½ feet high and weighed 156 pounds when in condition. Jem Mace, who was 5 feet 9½ inches in height, weighed 150 pounds in his best days, when he scored all his famous victories. I have seen him box when he was much heavier, but it was later in life, when he was getting old and far beyond his prime as a pugilist. He weighed about 150 pounds when he defeated Travers and Reardon.

WILLIAM EDWARDS.

Western Journalism.

We have been in town only ten days, and already our warm friends, Splog Magin, the veteran mixer of the-whole-in-the-dark saloon, intimates that it is time for us to whack up and give our score on his books a blight. We would like to inquire if this is the usual practice in this community? We have done the-whole-in-the-dark honor to imbibe at its bar the greater portion of the elixir that we have absorbed since our arrival. It requires inspiration to fit one to illuminate and enlighten a community; if Splog Magin hesitates to supply the inspiring elixir, we shall either transfer our patronage and saturate our system elsewhere, or we shall decline to illuminate and enlighten the community. We certainly will not submit to being bulldozed by Mr. Splog Magin's duns or even annoyed by his hints. We are destitute of wealth; but we are heeled with gilt-edged dignity, and we will maintain our dignity unsmirched.—*Kent Advertiser.*

THEY LEFT A RECORD.

THE PIASA BIRD PRESENTED TO THIS COUNTRY CENTURIES AGO.

Odd Outlines of the Animal Graven on Stone by Phœnicians Who Preceded the Spaniards—Resemblance Between the Famous "Man-Eater" and the Chimera of Cyprus and Asia Minor.

THE State of Illinois possessed, until within a few years, the sole frail memorial in existence that the famous Phœnicians visited this land in the most remote antiquity. There are many objects made by the Peruvians and Mexicans prior to the arrival of the Spaniards which show traces of Phœnician inspiration, but there is nothing from Greenland to the Hermit of Cape Horn which the wildest conjecture can attribute to the Phœnicians save the piasa bird. This remarkable object, says the Chicago *Times*, was sculptured on a bluff of the Mississippi, near Alton, and was destroyed either wholly or in part by a superstitious Yankee commander of a tin-clad, who made it the target for his parrots and columbiads, believing it to be what tradition declared a memorial of a devilish flying creature that carried off bisons and human beings with ease and devoured them in its bone-bestrewn lair. It is to be hoped that enough remains of this sculptured form to repay the investigation of some trained archæologist, for there can be but little doubt that it was one of those polyform symbols which the Phœnicians left among the peoples whom they visited. It belongs to the same order as the chimera of

THE MAN-EATER ON THE ROCKS.

Lydia and Cyprus, the sphinx of Etruria, Greece, and Egypt, the winged man-headed bull of Assyria, the human-headed harp of old Ireland, the griffins of Europe, Asia, and northern Africa, the centaurs of the Greeks and the ancient Picts, and the wyverns of the heraldry of northern Europe. "It was," the archæologist exclaims with bitter grief, "our only polyform monster, our only one; it was in a perfect state of preservation, and a blundering brute of a naval officer made it a target for gunnery practice. Oh, inexplicable folly! Oh, irremediable loss!"

Fortunately it has been thoroughly described by a gentleman who seems to have been perfectly competent for the task, and who understood its real character. J. R. Miles, of Miles Station, Ill., made a drawing of it, which is presented here, and accompanied this with a written description, obviously of the most authentic kind. He wrote: "I first saw it in 1833, and since that date have seen it many hundreds of times before it was destroyed during the late civil war. I must say that it is a mistake for any one to say that it was painted on the rocks. It was not painted on the rocks, nor was there a

AS MARQUETTE REMEMBERED IT.

drop of paint used in its construction. The bird, if bird it was, was cut or chiseled or picked into the solid rock of the bluff, but how or by whom I know not. Its body was that of a lion, its head and horns that of a deer, and its wings that of a bird. Is there anything about this that looks like a horrible man-eater? I do not believe that such an animal ever existed. I deny that its existence is compatible with natural laws, and I assert that the piasa bird was made by some race well acquainted with sculpture to commemorate the noble deeds of some great personage of ancient times."

Humanity is indebted to Father Marquette for its first knowledge of the man-eater of the Mississippi, and he wrote a description of it in 1763, from which an engraving was made in Paris. Mr. Miles made his drawing on the spot, but the French picture which is here presented was ushered into the world under conditions that made it dubious. The good father described it from memory, having learned all the Indian traditions about it, and being influenced very much by those traditions. The engraver made it as frightful as he could in order to be interesting. Thus between the two was evolved an object which, as any one can detect, never could have been sculptured, which perhaps accounts for the persistence of the belief that it was a painted image. Marquette's idea of it was that it had the head of a bear, the horns of an elk, the body of a fish or a dragon, or something with scales, and a bear's legs, with eagle's claws. The tail was fifty feet long, coiled several times round the body, and terminated in a spearhead.

The parallelism to the chimera is marked, and perhaps Mr. Miles may have been mistaken in supposing that the tail was the bona fide tail of a lion. The error is one into which almost every one fell who saw the painting of the chimera on the famous Hamilton vase, which was found near Naples during the Napoleonic war. It is here given according to an accurate copy made for the Museo Borbonico before Sir William Hamilton, the English Ambassador at Naples, sent it to England. It never reached its destination, for the vessel foundered, and the famous vase reposes in some dark, unfathomed cave of the Mediterranean. At first it was supposed that the lion's tail was simply drawn with an exaggeration of its sinuousness, but some one who mistrusted this view carefully examined what was thought to be the knot of the lion's tail and found that a scale of dirt covered the eye of the snake. Very dainty washing revealed the mouth also,

CYPRIOTE CHIMERA.

and it became apparent that the dragon part of the chimera was not formidable, and did not offer any special danger to the hero Bellerophon upon his prancing Pegasus.

The discoveries of Gen. Di Cesnola in Cyprus gave to the world another representation of the chimera in which the serpentine character of the lion's tail is absolutely unmistakable, as will be seen by the drawing. The coil is something which could not be found in a genuine caudal appendage of a lion, and the snakiness of the end is obvious. This finding of a genuine chimera was a sad blow to a school of thinkers who have been endeavoring to explain everything by references to natural objects, and who claimed that the polyform monster was only an exaggeration of a special kind of lion that once existed in Asia Minor. Human beings have a goitre, a horrible swelling in the neck, and if a lion had goitre then the swelling might have been taken by the unsophisticated shepherds

THE LYCIAN CHIMERA.

of Lycia for a supplementary goat's head. But the serpent, instead of a tail, did not admit of any naturalistic explanation, and the chimera is now admitted to have been a national symbol. In the treasury at Curium, Di Cesnola found ear-rings, rings, and bracelets of gold fashioned like the chimera, only that the form of the lion disappeared entirely and the body was purely serpentine, to suit the requirements of the objects. These jewels were of Phœnician manufacture, in the opinion of all experts. Tiffany of New York declared that in them all the processes known to modern gold-working were employed, and with exquisite dexterity.

It is to be remarked that the legends of the Indian tribes dwelling on the Mississippt about the piasa bird were exactly the same as the legends of the Greeks concerning the chimera. Until Bellerophon put a stop to its evil career, the latter monster behaved precisely as the piasa is reported to have done, sometimes carrying off a fat cow, sometimes a tough agriculturist, sometimes condescending to trifle with its appetite by bolting a baby. The Greeks, too, ascribed to the sphinx a most reprehensible fondness for human flesh, which she gratified in a polite and cultured fashion. She invited people to call upon her, and asked them conundrums, and if they could not answer correctly she ate them up. Œdipus, the Turanian, paid a visit to her cave, and answered her questions correctly, whereupon she fell into his power, and he slew her with his darts, all of which was made the subject of a noble picture by the French painter, Ingres. Notwithstanding the weight of Greek tradition, there can be no doubt that with the Egyptians the sphinx was the symbol of royalty, and with the Etrurians it was a faithful guardian of the tomb. Nor is there any adequate reason for doubting that all polyforms were symbolical, and that no representation was intended of any monster whatsoever. Nor is there a single polyform that is not found upon objects known to be Phœnician, although they are also found in the most diverse places.

Left-Leggedness.

A paper under this title has recently been read before an English scientific association, by a physician who says that man, generally characterized as a right-handed animal, is also popularly supposed to be right-legged. The theory is, however, as he maintains, not supported by fact. When a man is standing, and is working with the right hand, there is a tendency to use the left leg for balance.

Many persons find it easier to go round circles to the right than to the left. Race-courses are almost always made for running in circles to the right, and it will be noticed that the majority of movements, like dancing and running, are more readily performed in that direction.

The general rule in walking is that of keeping to the right, and it appears to have a foundation in nature. Of a large number of intelligent people who were asked about the existence of this rule, only 67 per cent. among men and 53 per cent. among women were aware of it. This supports the fact that it is unconsciously obeyed.

All crowds tend to bear toward the right. The left leg being stronger, it is more readily brought into action, and for this reason troops start with the left foot. It is the foot which is placed in the stirrup of a saddle, or the step of a bicycle, in mounting, and it is that upon which a man rests in making a jump.

In a series of experiments made by bandaging the eyes of boys and then telling them to "walk straight," the right-handed ones diverged to the right, and the left-handed ones to the left. In short, all the evidence thus far obtained by this writer tends to prove that man, being either naturally or artificially right-handed and left-legged, tends unconsciously to bear to the right, while the lower animals, on the other hand, appear nearly always to circle to the left.

These are at present but curious speculations, and it may be that the author of the theory is too much occupied in finding facts to support it to see those which teach the reverse of his doctrine. Certainly the left legs of all right-handed persons are not the stronger. Right-handed men and boys kick a football with the right foot, do they not?

Life on a Cuban Plantation.

In Dakota and Manitoba the employment on single wheat estates of a hundred reapers and an aggregate of three hundred laborers for a season has been regarded as something unprecedented in agricultural industry; but on one sugar estate in Cuba—"El Balboa"—from fifteen hundred to two thousand hands, invariably negroes, are employed, who work under severe discipline, in watches or relays, during the grinding season, by day and night, the same as in the large iron-mills and furnaces of the United States and Europe. At the same time there are few village communities where a like number of people experience the same care and surveillance. The male workers occupy quarters walled and barricaded from the women, and the women from the men.

There are in every village an infirmary, a lying-in hospital, a physician, an apothecary, a chapel, and priest. At night and morning mass is said in the chapel, and the crowds are always large. There is of a Sunday less restraint, though ceaseless espionage is never remitted. On these days and in parts of holidays there are rude mirth, ruder music and much dancing. This picture is given somewhat in detail, because it illustrates how all-pervading and tremendous are the forces that are modifying society everywhere, in civilized, partially civilized and even barbarous countries, conjointly with the new conditions of production and consumption.

THE every-day cares and duties which men call drudgery, are the weights and counter-poises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration, and its hands a regular motion.

IN THE ROYAL MEWS.

How the Gorgeous Equipage of England's Sovereign Is Housed and Cared For.

IN a recent number of the *Cosmopolitan* was a very attractive article by Charles S. Pelham-Clinton on "The Stables of the Queen of England," an abstract of which can scarcely fail to be read with interest.

"The stables, which are known as the Royal Mews, adjoin Buckingham Palace, but, however, are not under the same management. The head functionary is the Master of the Horse, at present the Duke of Portland. The office goes with the government, and is always given to a man of rank and wealth as well as of great political influence.

"The main entrance to the stable is through the handsome gateway that opens upon Buckingham Palace road. In the quadrangle formed by these gates and the archway leading to the main courtyard are the offices of William Norton, Superintendent of the Royal Mews, with those of the Duke of Portland and his lieutenant, Sir George Maude. The main part of the work of arrangement and management falls upon Sir George Maude and Mr. Norton. The former selects all the horses, arranges the processions, and has the general ordering of affairs,

New York—We are going to have the World's Fair in 1892.
Chicago—Not much, uncle. Chicago will have it, and no mistake.

while Mr. Norton looks after the minor details. Some idea of the work of managing such a large affair as the Queen stable's can be inferred from the fact that there are 110 horses in the stables and eighty men employed as coachmen, grooms, and outriders. The head coachman, G. Paine, has been for fifteen years in his present position and for fifty years in the Queen's employ. He always drives the state carriage in which her Majesty sits, and handles the ribbons over the famous 'creams.'

"We enter the Royal Mews through the main gateway, which is surmounted by a large clock that chimes the hours. The whole Mews was designed by John Nash, of Dover, Kent, and was completed in 1825. The courtyard is about 400 feet square. The right side is taken up by the royal carriages. Opposite these are the stables for the chargers, the harness-room, and several stables of carriage

THE QUEEN'S COACH.

horses. Opposite the entrance are 'creams' and 'blacks,' and the celebrated thirty-two-stalled stable.

"I suppose in no stable in the world can such a collection of horses be seen. All are over 16 hands high, and most over 16¼. The general color is bay or brown, and white legs and feet are conspicuously absent. The animals are all given names that commence with as many letters of the dealer's name as practical, as a record of their purchase. Thus Blackbird and Blackcap were both purchased from a dealer named Blackman, and Jonquil came from Jones. All the names are placed on iron plates above the racks. The floors of the stables are all sanded in patterns, and the straw litter is finished off with a neat straw plait. Against the posts are neatly arranged sheafs of straw. There is a foreman in charge of each stable, and to every eight horses a coachman, who has under him a competent number of men and an assistant coachman.

"The horses are all clothed alike in

ZULU, ONE OF THE BLACK WHEELERS.

neat red, white, and blue rugs of a small check pattern, bound with red. The initials V. R. are on the quarters, and the quarter cloths have the same initials, with no display. The price of the horses varies from £150 to £250 apiece. They must be young and pass a rigorous veterinary examination. After being purchased they are thoroughly trained. The chargers have a special drill in the riding school over timber, walls, and hurdles, and are also taught to 'stand fire.'

ANECDOTES OF GREAT MEN.

How He Excelled Himself.

THE lamented Sargent S. Prentiss, of Mississippi, has rightfully been considered the most brilliant orator of this age. He is to American oratory what Chatterton was to English literature. For his years he was a phenomenon which promised to outblaze the brightest sun in his sphere. A characteristic anecdote is related of one of his brilliant efforts.

He was to defend a man accused of murder, and the evidence appeared to be plain. No one expected he would be acquitted, and almost every one was sure he would hang. Prentiss had told some intimate friends that he could only hope for a long sentence, instead of hanging, even if he could obtain this much. But on the day he was to make his speech he was, as too frequently occurred, helpless from drink. But he was on hand, in spite of the protests of his colleagues in the great case. When his name was called, he got up in a dazed sort of way, and insisted on speaking. He made a most powerful speech, but, to the amazement of his colleagues, and to the horror of the prisoner, he made a terrible speech on the side of the prosecution. It was said that there had never been heard such a convincing argument made to a jury in New Orleans, where the trial occurred, against any man. As he closed with one of his matchless bursts of eloquence, he started to take his seat, as the other lawyers for the defense exclaimed:

"Great God! What have you done? You have hung your own client!"

It flashed on Prentiss all at once that he had, in his drunken stupor, made a speech for the State instead of for his client. He was thoroughly sober now. Reaching for a pitcher of water standing near, he said, as if he had only paused for new strength:

"Mr. Sheriff, give me a glass, please."

He then took a drink of water, set the pitcher down, looked around on the jury, the Judge, the lawyers and the audience, amidst a profound silence. Every one, who had been under the spell of his argument and amazed at his change, was breathless with expectation at this strange conduct. They all knew that something unusual was about to take place. What, they could not guess. But that they were to be treated to something great, even for Prentiss, all felt, and not one in the vast throng so much as breathed for a few seconds. The fiery orator did not keep them waiting but a moment. He settled himself on his feet, slowly wiped his mouth, raised his hand, pointed it at the array of talent and learning on the side of the prosecution, and began:

"May it please the court and gentlemen of the jury, I have given what I believe to be the strongest arguments that the prosecution could possibly bring against my client; arguments which, I admit, seem to involve him in a network of convicting evidence more inextricable than the meshes of the silken web woven about his victim by the cunning and alluring spider. But, gentlemen of the jury, I will now address myself to the arguments in favor of the accused, and I think I shall be able to sweep away the entangling web, even as the hand of man sweeps away the spider's silvery threads of silken fetters and sets free the captive fly."

He then proceeded to make not only the most eloquent, most remarkable speech he had ever made, but the most remarkable, perhaps, in the English language. The jury, judge, audience, and even counsel for the prosecution were dumfounded, overwhelmed with amazement. Applause and tears came at the bidding of the great orator. When he ceased speaking he fell back exhausted; and, when he recovered his strength, he was told that the jury, without leaving their seats, had brought in a verdict of "not guilty," as the prosecution submitted the case after his speech without making further argument.

When asked how he came to be inspired with the idea of making such a speech for the prosecution, and then knocking it all to pieces, he remarked:

"I was never inspired with such an idea. I didn't know what I was about until my colleagues told me what I had done. Then my brain seemed to take fire; I saw that I must redeem both my reputation and my honor, and had to do something quickly. The only thing I could do, without acknowledging that I had played the drunken fool, was to pretend that I did that on purpose, and then try to undo my blunder. That's all there is to it."

But we have only had one Keats, and one Chatterton, and one Prentiss. As a gentleman once remarked to a young man who excused his drinking habits by saying the brightest men we had drank, and naming Prentiss especially:

"Yes, my young friend; we see what Prentiss is, in spite of drink. But, great God, just reflect what he would have been had he not drank intoxicating liquors at all."

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL,
KILKENNY CORNERS.

MR. EDITUR: As I wus a tellin you in my last, John James hed to hev a purty tolable hard lessin afore he wus cumpleatly bruck o' suggestin. it happened this here way: about a week afore we got to his house him an sum more fellers hed ben out into the woods a-lookin aroun an John James he foun a bea-tree.

Well, an when Willam Henery an me an the widder got thare he ses to Willam Henery:

"Now, paw, seein es yure here, I wood suggest thet we cut thet ere bea-tree."

Willam Henery agreed to thet, fur he is dretful fond o' hunny.

"O, an' kint we wimmin folks go long. I do so wunt to git out into the green woods agin," ses Mariar, awful anxious like.

"Mariar, allow me to suggest," begin John James, but a ketchin' my two eyes fixed camly on to him he stopped suddent, an' ses, "Well, I spose you kin go ef you wunt to, but I don't sea what wimmim folks wunts to be furever a gaddin' aroun' fur." I looked him threw an' threw, an' he got red in the face an' got up an' went into the shop: this wus the day arfter I hed tuck him to task fur the way he treated Mariar.

Well, an the next day we all loded up in to the wargin an sturted fur the tree.

"Hedin't you better take yure thick cote an' sum gloves an' muskeeter net to put over your face?" arsks Mariar.

"I gess I no what I want," ses he es big es Cuffy.

Well, we got thare, an we wimming an the childern stade quite aways off fur quite a spell, but when the childern hed gone to sleap, why we got out an went whare we cood see how thay dun it. It wus a purty good-sided oke tree, but thay finelly got it cut down.

Willam Henery hed tole John James he'd better get in to the bresh so the beas woodn't sting him, when the tree fell, an thay both run in there, but thay want quite soon anuf, fur them beas flew like mad, an they tuck arfter John James and Willam Henery.

"Yow!" howled John James, es one stung him.

"Grate Govener!" howled Willam Henery, an he fell to tarin what few hares thare is left in his hed, fur the bea thet wus a paigin it to him.

"Oh, heavings!" squawked the widder es one tuck her on the stockin', an' she gethered her dress an' tore threw the bresh like she was paid fur it.

"Ouch! Oh, gol durn the bees!" yelled John James es about a hatfull lit onto him, an' begin to hump thare backs an' paig it to him.

"John James, let me suggest thet you run threw the bresh," ses I camly, I mostly am cam in times of paril.

An' he did, an' 'twa'n't long tell they wus all gethered together back to the wargin. William Henery hed both eyes bunged up, an' John James wus stung consid'ably aroun' the back an' laigs an' so forth, an' all so on the eend o' the nose; the widder wa'n't bad hurt. es it had only stung her oncet, but Mariar an' me wa'n't stung at all, but she did pity John James.

"Let me suggest thet it wood a ben better fur ye, John, ef you'd a follered Mariar's advice," ses I.

"O, maw, I'll never suggest ennything agin," ses he, awful repentant like, an tho we stade 3 days longer I never new him to run cleer in frum his wurk to suggest thet the crust fur the chicking pie shud be jest ½-inch thick an no thicker nor thiner. O! it wus a lessing to him, but he neaded one bad.

When we lef thare we went to Susan Janes. More next Time,

HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

Oddities of Etiquette.

In Sweden if you address the poorest person on the street you must lift your hat. The same courtesy is insisted upon if you pass a lady on the stairway. To enter a reading-room or a bank with one's hat on is regarded as a bad breach of manners. To place your hand on the arm of a lady is a grave and objectionable familiarity. Never touch the person; it is sacred, is one of their proverbs. In Holland a lady is expected to retire precipitately if she should enter a store or restaurant where men are congregated She waits until they have transacted their business and departed. Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady (even his wife) his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided violation of propriety.

In Persia, among the aristocracy, a visitor sends notice an hour or two before calling, and gives a day's notice if the visit is one of great importance. He is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him according to relative rank. The left, and not the right, is considered the position of honor. No Turk will enter a sitting-room with dirty shoes. The upper classes wear tight-fitting shoes, with goloshes over them. The latter, which receive all the dirt and dust, are left outside the door. The Turk never washes in dirty water. Water is poured over his hands, so that when polluted it runs away.

In Syria the people never take off their caps or turbans when entering the house or visiting a friend, but they always leave their shoes at the door. There are no mats or scrapers outside, and the floors inside are covered with expensive rugs, kept very clean in Moslem houses and used to kneel upon while saying prayers.—*London Wit and Wisdom.*

A Neglected Condiment.

An Englishman partakes freely of mustard; he will never eat beef, bacon, ham, or steak without it, and many of them season mutton with it. An English tramp to whom you gave an unseasoned beef sandwhich would stop and ask you for mustard before he commenced to devour it. With Americans it is different. They never take mustard with beef, and rarely with anything else, unless it is very fat ham. Americans deluge their meat with hot Indian and other sauces, but they let mustard alone. There are few restaurants that use a pound of mustard a week.

"DEAREST Laura, since it is not permitted us to live together, let us together plunge into the river." "But, Arthur, what are you thinking of? I don't know how to swim."

ROOT & COMPANY

To-day closed the most successful cost sale ever held by us. We took that means of thanking you, instead of mere words, for the generous patronage you have given us.

We Gave You Goods at Just What They Cost Us.

SATURDAY

We enter upon the thirty-first year of our business in this city and we propose to make the year an exceedingly interesting one in Low Prices.

MONDAY

We are going to throw open two lines of goods for the inspection of Ladies—that will give you an idea of what we intend to do.

EMBROIDERIES!

Of Our Own Importation, and

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

A greater variety of both, nicer goods and at Lower Prices than you've ever bought them before.

We Open Them Monday.

ROOT & COMPANY.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

--A--
LATHER
of Mirth
From
Which is
BLOWN
BUBBLES
OF
--FUN--
--ALL--
Previous
Records
BROKEN!

Saturday, Febr'y 1.

Return of the highly Successful Musical Comedy,

A SOAP BUBBLE.

By Montgomery Phister, Esq.

New Songs!
New Dances!

A Company of Comedians.

Pretty Girls in Charming Costumes.

HEAR THE SOAP BUBBLE QUARTET

Secure Seats in Time.
Prices same as usual.

TUESDAY, FEB. 4.

BEACH & BOWERS

—FAMOUS—

MINSTRELS!

—AND—

FINE UNIFORMED BAND.

30	THIRTY	30
30	DISTINGUISHED	30
30	ARTISTS!	30

A VAST ORGANIZATION!

Monarchs of the Minstrel World!

Watch for our Grand Jockey Uniformed Band.

Street Parade at Noon!

Seats at Box Office. Prices as Usual.

LOST.

LOST—A ladies' gold watch, on Calhoun street, between Wayne and Washington streets, last evening. The owner's names is inscribed on inside lid. Finder will receive reward by reporting to Sentinel office. 1-2t

T. H. McCormick, M. D.,

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 11 to 3 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—For Indiana: Fair in northern, threatening weather and rain in southern portion; warmer in northern portion, warmer Sunday in southern portions, variable winds.

...table cutlery, ..., and ...ware Seavey can give you ... bargains.

PRICES

MARKED DOWN!

Men's $1 Buckled Arctics, 75c.
Men's Wool boots, 75c.
Men's Wool boot overs, 75c.
Ladies' Fleece lined rubbers 35c.
Ladies' Felt shoes, 60c.
Ladies' Felt Shoes, 75c.

All Winter Goods Marked Down to Less Than Cost.

Redlick Bros.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, FEB. 1, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

February 1st.

The Saengerbund will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Smith—a daughter.

Judge Robert Lowry has returned from Indianapolis.

Mr. John Leikauf, the pork packer, is at Chicago on business.

Mr. Samuel Smith, of this city, has gone to Big Falls, Montana.

The Bicycle club will have a reception next Wednesday evening.

The mother of Dr. J. H. Adams, the dentist, has been very seriously ill.

Mrs. E. Strass, of Webster street, has recovered from her recent severe illness.

Mrs. Upmeyer gave birth to a bouncing boy at the county asylum a few days ago.

Mary A., widow of Bernard Studer, of Fort Wayne, has been granted a pension.

Miss Minnie Edmunds, of Cass street, entertained the Nonpareil club last night.

Mr. John F. Lusk, editor of the Antwerp Argus, was in the city last evening.

Mrs. Henry Brooks, of West Jefferson street, who has been very ill, is slowly recovering.

Miss Emma Smith sprained her ankle at the Morton club reception the other evening and is unable to walk.

Weighmaster Ryan has collected $150.70 for the city during the month of January. The amount has been placed in the treasury.

Miss Carrie Gutermuth, of West Jefferson street, who has been ill with la grippe for the past week, has recovered and is now able to be out.

Jacob Stegmeyer was arraigned before Esquire France at 7:30 last evening, to answer to a charge of assault and battery on Joe Young. He was fined.

The contractor is about ready to turn over the parsonage of Trinity Episcopal church as completed. Rev. A. W. Seabrease and family will shortly occupy it.

The county asylum and the court house will be illuminated by natural gas, the work of testing pipes and plumbing having already been commenced.

It is believed that Manager G. M. Saul intends making other changes in the force of the general offices of the Muncie, which, if he decides to do, will decrease the force a little.

Dr. James Caldwell, who has been seriously ill for the last two weeks, is now able to sit up. His many friends trust that he will soon be at his office again attending to business.

The remains of Mrs. J. M. Boon, of Chicago, whose death has been announced in THE SENTINEL, passed through the city yesterday on a special train. The interment will be at Philadelphia.

The flag on the government building was at half-mast to-day. The occasion is the death of Hon. Neil McLachlin, United States consul at Leith, Scotland, under Lincoln, and a prominent citizen of Fort Wayne for many years.

The Morton club will hold a meeting next Thursday evening to accept or decline the proposition of Fort Wayne lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F., with reference to the club securing rooms in the proposed four-story block to be built by the lodge next spring.

The contractors are being notified by workmen that nine hours will constitute a day's work the coming building season. The carpenters, bricklayers and other tradesmen have united in this movement. This will not affect the amount of building during the coming summer and there will be lots of it.

Mr. Joseph E. Stewart, who resigned as assistant master mechanic in the Pittsburg shops, left for Pittsburg last night to accept a place as assistant to Engineer of Signals William Grafton. He accompanied that gentleman in a private car attached to the fast line. A delegation of Mr. Stewart's friends escorted him to the depot.

Mr. D. N. Foster returns from Lafayette to-day.

Miss Ada Haines, daughter of H. H. Haines, has la grippe.

The Land and Improvement company will hold a meeting to-night.

Supt. George F. Felts has been visiting the county schools this week.

Mrs. William Baldock and her daughter, Ada, are down with the grippe.

"A Soap Bubble" will command the attention of theatre-goers at the Temple to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bookwalter, of 134 East Lewis street, are both very ill with la grippe.

The little daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Fred Reineke has recovered from a dangerous illness.

Hon. R. S. Taylor went to Indianapolis to-day to appear in a patent case before Judge Woods.

Manager G. M. Saul, of the "Muncie route," was at Richmond yesterday and is at Columbus to-day.

Mr. A. Hilker has resigned his position at the Kerr Murray works, and will locate at Knoxville, Tenn.

Mr. Samuel Headford has been elected recording secretary of Fort Wayne Temple No. 1, Patriarchal Circle.

Mr. H. J. Kuttner, who travels for a Detroit tailoring house, was the guest of his brother, Pete Kuttner, last night.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fellows, Chicago—a son. The mother will be recalled as Miss Alice Sweringen, of this city.

Mr. Charles P. Webb, the ticket broker of Indianapolis, is in the city to look after the business of his local branch.

The Fort Wayne and Leo Gravel Road company have posted notices prohibiting the hauling of heavy loads over their road.

The funeral of the young son of Barney Johnson, of Hanna street, took place from the Cathedral this morning, Father Byrne officiating.

A Sunday school and lecture room to the Trinity Episcopal church will be built. It will be a handsome addition to the church when completed.

Rev. W. M. Van Slyke, pastor of the Berry street M. E. church, has been confined to his bed by illness for the past week, but is convalescing.

The township democratic central committee will meet in the circuit court room Saturday, Feb. 8, at 2 o'clock p. m. By order of John Wilkinson, chairman.

No clew has been discovered to lead to the arrest of the thieves who got into the hide warehouse of Weil Bros. & Co., and stole several hundred dollars worth of goods.

Mr. Joseph Schwerzgen, who receives the United Press report for the Journal, has been on the sick list several nights past and Mr. Carl P. Swain has been acting as his substitute.

Mr. Wesley Berry, who is employed at Olds wheel works has promised his friends who urge him to matrimony, that he will take unto himself a charming bride on February 29. This is not leap year.

In order to give the many friends of the deceased an opportunity to view the remains of the late Henry Schone, they will lie in state at the residence after 4 o'clock this afternoon until the time of the funeral Monday morning.

The basement of the D. N. Foster furniture store is being built into a store room to accommodate the growing business. The place will present a cheerful and inviting appearance under the brilliant light of many natural gas lamps.

Mr. William Wilson, of Logansport, is in the city to take depositions in the case of Ewing vs. Smith, another of the land claims. He appears for the defendant, who lives at Logansport. L. M. Ninde, of this city, is one of the attorneys who represent Ewing in these suits.

The Richmond Palladium says: "One of our city physicians, who visited the home for the feeble minded, reports that he examined thirty-one girls, eleven boys and eight teachers and attendants this morning, making fifty in all, and that forty-eight of them are suffering with la grippe or its results."

The Ervin house on Harrison street has changed hands, Dr. J. E. Brown purchasing the same of Mr. John Ervin. The doctor will be remembered as a former practicing dentist in this city, but for three years past he has conducted a hotel at Emporia, Kansas. Dr. and Mrs. Brown took possession to-day. The house will be given a thorough renovating.

The remains of the late lamented citizen, Hon. Neil McLachlan, were to-day consigned to dust. The obsequies were of a very impressive nature. Rev. Dr. Moffatt preached the sermon and eulogized the manly character of the deceased. The cortege was a long one. The interment was at Lindenwood. Pall bearers, J. H. Bass, Capt. J. B. White, Capt. Allan H. Dougall, J. F. W. Meyer, W. B. Smith and Judge Edward O'Rourke.

The Amateur Athletic association have furnished their new club rooms on West Berry street in elegance and taste that would do justice to a conniseuer in the art of decorating. The floor is covered with Brussels, the furniture is of oak, antique design, and the walls are well covered with elegant pictures and rich wall paper for a back ground. Messrs. Fred Beach and J. B. White, jr., superintended the work. The club is now receiving memberships for the gymnasium which will be established soon. A hall has not yet been secured for the latter.

Dr. Charles Stults has returned from Huntington.

Mr. George Strodel visited relatives at Huntington yesterday.

James D. Friedline, of Monroeville, has been granted a pension.

Mr. T. H. C. Moennig, of Cleveland, is visiting his cousins, John B. and Henry Monning.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Teagarden celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their marriage last evening.

Miss Clara Piepenbrink celebrates her birthday this evening at her home on West Washington street.

Mr. John Pressler is making handsome improvements in his store at the corner of Columbia and Barr streets.

About forty couples attended the reception given at Foster's hall by Mr. Ed Cartwright and Miss Mary Farnan last evening.

Miss Millie Roy, of Academie, who makes her home with Mrs. Barker, of 152 East Wayne street, has a bad case of the grippe.

The semi-annual state convention of the Indiana Christian Missionary society will meet at Crawfordsville on February 25, 26 and 27.

This was pay day for the fire department and police force, and City Treasurer Sosenheimer and Deputy Lawrence Bittinger were very busy.

The property owners of West DeWald street and West Williams street will be consulted as to their choice of pavement. Brick seems to be favored.

Fort Wayne Temple No. 1, Patriarchal Circle, contemplate building a club house at Rome City the coming summer. A committee visited the resort a few days ago.

The December number of Our State, the state organ of the Y. M. C. A. has just been received here. The entire issue is devoted to the report of the proceedings of the state Y. M. C. A. convention held in Lafayette.

Mr. Joseph B. Fry, a former Fort Wayne citizen sends Secretary Patrick Ryan his dues for membership in the St. Bernard branch, C. K. of A. He says in his letter that at Metropolitan, Mich., his present location, the weather has not been very cold as "it was only twenty-eight degrees below zero during the stiffest spells."

The attractions at the Masonic Temple next week will be as follows: Tuesday, Beach & Bower's Minstrels; Friday, Saturday and Saturday matinee, return of the charming and most successful opera, "Said Pasha." Manager Simonson says it is his intention to run excursions on all railroads entering the city, thus enabling all parties to witness the production.

A man and woman are traveling through the country, getting married at all convenient points. At latest advices they had been joined in the "holy bonds" forty-nine times, and were again engaged and on the hunt of a preacher to tie the fiftieth knot for them. Their fad is to give the preacher a $20 bogus bill on each occasion and receive $10 or $15 in good money in change.

Mr. A. C. Katt has received a limited number of the new and popular novel, "A Pastor's Daughter," of Worthington's International Library series. The author is M. Heimburg, and the work was translated by Mr. J. W. Davis with photogravure illustrations by W. Martin Johnson. It is a neat and handsome publication and will reach a popular chord among the lovers of fiction.

The custom of the blessing of candles, which takes place on the feast of Purification in the Catholic churches, is of very ancient origin; having been instituted by Pope Calisties in the year 394, for the purpose of removing the Pagan customs of that time when Rome was ruled by heathen emperors. The day has since been called Candlemas, and is one of much beauty and splendor in the Catholic church.

The Warsaw Times says: "Miss Cynthia Milice returned last evening from Fort Wayne, where she had been for the purpose of attending the wedding ceremony of Mr. Charles Kirkpatrick and Miss Ada Shackelford. Miss Ada is the daughter of Rev. N. D. Shackelford, well known to the people of this town and county, and a sister of Dr. Shackelford, of this place. We extend our sincerest well-wishes to all parties."

At the Cathedral this morning during the 6 o'clock mass, Miss Kate Pembroke was united in the holy bonds of wedlock to Mr. John Callahar, by Father Byrne; James McCarty was groomsman, and Miss Mary Pembroke, a sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. The young couple start out in their new life with the best wishes of a host of friends, many of whom were present at the marriage ceremonies. After returning from a bridal trip they will settle down in a cozy cottage on Bass street.

State Veterinarian Knowles, of Terre Haute, who is shortly to become attached to Purdue, has been making experiments of preventing cholera in hogs by inoculation. Two hogs that had been inoculated some time ago by Dr. Billings, of Chicago, were yesterday sent to a farm south of Terre Haute, to be put in the drove of Mr. Ryman's hogs afflicted with cholera. Should the inoculated hogs fail to take the cholera the experiment will be one point in favor of inoculation. A very few tests in this matter should be considered sufficient as cholera is quickly contagious and it is seldom that even a few hogs in a drove escape. Dr. Billings, of Chicago, is the promulgator of the practice of inoculation in hogs and claims sufficient results to warrant the practice rather than the experiments.

NO ROOM FOR MORE.

Cramped for Room--A Firm Will Dispose of Part of Their Stock.

Messrs. Golden & Monahan, the hatters and gents' furnishers, have been busily engaged for the past week consolidating their stock into one room, as the building in which their north store room is situated will soon be torn down to make way for a new one. They find it an impossibility, however, to get all of their immense stock into the one room, but have adopted a different plan of moving it and that is to sell it, and sell it they will if prices will do it. Remember they must get these goods out of that room and as they have no room for them in their present location they will sell them at a decided sacrifice.

A large assortment of Hats and Caps and Furnishing goods, consisting of white colored dress shirts, flannel shirts, collars and cuffs, winter and summer underwear, hosiery and fine neckwear still remain in the room and will share in the forced slaughter. The prices put on these goods cannot consistently be called prices at all, the figures being so ridiculously low and under the value of the goods. Messrs. Golden & Monahan have had opportunities to close the remaining stock out in bulk, but they preferred to give the patrons the benefit of this sale, and, to say the least, it will certainly be a rare treat for them. Remember these goods constitute part of the finest gents' furnishing goods stock carried in Indiana, and it is very seldom that an opportunity like this presents itself. The gentlemen kindly invite your inspection.

A Thriving Loan Association.

Boston Guardian, Dec. 16, 1889.

The People's Building, Loan, and Saving association of Geneva, N. Y., held its second annual meeting December 7, and the report then made was very flattering to its managers. It showed a bond and mortgage account of $79,500, which amount was loaned on property in the eastern and middle states valued at $149,000, or nearly double the sum thus loaned. The association is now doing business in thirteen states, and is now contracting the balance of the territory very fast, several branches being already located in Indiana, with local representatives fast getting the business established. The People's Building, Loan, and Saving association is proving to be an excellent institution, from which its members can borrow, and in which any one in the world can invest advantageously and with absolutely security. The "People's" has recently been examined by the New York state banking department, and received its unqualified endorsement. To those who wish to purchase a home instead of paying rent, to those who have money and wish a safe investment we would cheerfully recommend this association to their consideration.

A local branch has been established in Fort Wayne, with JAMES E. GRAHAM & SON, Room 26, Bank block, agents.

Mrs. Banister, of New York, teacher of vocal culture and instrumental music according to modern and approved methods. Music rooms, Pixley & Long block—take elevator. 1-3t

Have you forgotten that the place to buy house furnishing goods is at G. W. Seavey's, West Main street.

Reduction on Butter and Eggs.

Butter Down 2c--Eggs Down 2c.

Choice Roll Butter, 18c lb.
Good Jar Butter, 8c lb.
Fresh Eggs, dozen, 14c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Notice.

M. L. Sherin, late with William Rognon, of New York City, formerly with Root & Co., has opened a dressmaking establishment on her own responsibility, at No. 15 West Main street, where she hopes to give satisfaction to her patrons at reasonable prices. Special attention paid to tailor-made gowns, opera cloaks, evening costumes, tea gowns, etc. Custom solicited. feb1-6t

Mergenthiem's BAZAAR.

MONDAY, FEB. 3d.,

We will Open Up a Large and Beautiful Line of

Embroideries
Flouncings
—AND—
Muslin Underwear

Sole Agent for

McCall's Bazaar Patterns!

February Pattern Sheet now ready for distribution.

Mergenthiem's Bazaar.

TO SHAREHOLDERS

Of the "Jefferson" Building, Loan and Savings Association.

The annual meeting of the above named association will be held on Thursday, Feb. 6th, 1890, at Turner (formerly Arion) Hall, at 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of receiving the annual report of the secretary and the election of officers, and such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

All members are requested to be present, under penalty of $1.00 fine.

PETER G. HOHNHAUS, President.
OTTO HERBST, Secretary. 29-1-4 6

Notice.

The stone masons will meet Monday evening in Charley Roeger hall 26 West Main street at 7:30 o'clock, Feb. 3, 1890. LEWIS AREION, Secretary.

No Advance on Sugars.

Choice Coffee C Sugars, 5c lb.
Standard Coffee A, 6½c lb.
Standard Granulated, 7c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 7c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

A New Bargain House.

The Great Eastern Bankrupt association will open a large bankrupt stock of notions, fancy goods, and music to-day. A good violin and bow for 80c; 10c writing tablets for 2c; $10 guitar for $2.65. Great bargains at 176 Calhoun street, opposite the Library hall.

Prize Word Competition.

Manager Geary, of the World's Museum, formerly Academy of Music, which opens Monday, February 10, offers two prizes, as follows: To the person making the largest number of good English words out of the letters in "World's Musenm," a season ticket; to the person making the next largest number, a monthly ticket. Write the words on a postal card and address to Manager Geary, World's Museum. 30 4t

Shaker Sweet Corn.

10 Barrels, reduced to half price, Pennsylvania Dried, 5c qt.

FRUIT HOUSE.

C. Tresselt & Son's City Mills Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Patent are the leading flours. Try them. jan9-1m

THAT TERRIBLE "GRIPPE"

What It Really Is Explained by One of the Best Informed Men in America.

The president of one of the leading New York Medical colleges, in conversation with the writer the other evening, said:

"LaGrippe," the Russian influenza, that has caused so much talk, is a more severe affliction than people usually think. It arises mysteriously and appears to have its origin in the atmosphere. The last time it visited America was in 1803, and it came then, as now from Asia. The name 'influenza,' comes from the suggestion that the malady was due to the influences of the heavenly bodies, but more modern science has discovered that it is due to the changes in the electrical conditions. Whatever may be the cause, it is a strong congestion of the blood vessels and mucous membrane, principally in the head and throat, and nothing but strong stimulants will check this congestion and keep the blood actively circulating. For this purpose I know of nothing better than pure whisky, and I believe Duffy's Pure Malt to be the best and purest whiskey known to the world.

Formerly this influenza was said to precede an epidemic of the plague, and the person who was about to be taken with the latter, had as a preliminary, a fit of sneezing. Now it precedes a worse epidemic than the plague, namely, the terrible pneumonia. Its beginning is light but its ending is often terrible. Pains in the limbs, back, chest and head; a sore throat and lack of appetite; copious discharge at the nose: these are some of the symptoms of this dread disease. Upon the slightest approach of any of these symptoms, a nervous feeling, or lassitude, resort should be had to a pure whiskey, which is the only certain means of breaking up this epidemic before it secures hold upon the system or check it when it has become started. Care should be taken however to secure only that which is pure, as the article above named certainly is."

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

GRAND

Mid-Winter CLEARANCE SALE

HAS BEEN A

Big Success!

It Is Only Evidence of

Our Low Prices.

YOUR GAIN!
OUR LOSS!

All our Cloaks, Wraps and Blankets positively sold Less than Half of Original Prices.

Sale to Continue Till February 1, 1890, Time of Our Inventory.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

THE ATLANTIC MEAT MARKET.

Round Beefsteak, 3lb for 25c.
Beef Roast, per lb. 7c; Loin Steak, per lb, 10c.
Soup Beef, per lb, 5c.
Pork Chops, per lb, 7c.
Roast of Pork, per lb, 6c.
Side Pork, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Ham, per lb, 10c.
Smoked Shoulders, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Boneless Ham, per lb, 10c.
Bacon, per lb, 8c; Pickled Pork, per lb, 8c.
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, per lb, 6c.
Blood Pudding, per lb, 7c.
Bologna Sausage, per lb, 7c.
Wiener Wurst, per lb, 10c;
Head Cheese, per lb, 7c.
Liver Pudding, per lb, 5c.
Pork Sausage, per lb, 8c.
Poultry, Butter and Eggs always on hand, as cheap as the cheapest, at No. 28 E. Columbia St.

F. FAIRBOTS,
jan27-1m

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR

Will Remove to 170 Calhoun Street, February 1.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Lots in Hamilton's, Williams', Lasselle's, Park Place, North Side, Green's, Beck's, McCulloch's Homestead, Eliza Hanna, Sr's., and Lumbard's Park Additions.

Choice Lots in nearly every addition in the city.

Residence Property on Berry, Wayne, Washington, Jefferson, McClellan, Broadway and other streets.

Vacant Lots and Improved Business Property on Calhoun street and other principal thoroughfares.

WANTED—Property for sale, of any kind, in any part of the city. We have more demand than we have property to supply.

SIDNEY C. LUMBARD,
No. 3 Aveline House.

GREAT CUT

—ON—

RUBBER GOODS.

For a few Days Only.

Misses' and Children's Rubbers	.17
Ladies' and Misses' Buckle Arctics	.50
Ladies' High Button Arctics	.50
Ladies' Wool-lined Alaskas	.35
Men's Alaskas	.50
Men's Buckle Arctics	.75
Men's Rubber Boots	$2.00

NEW YORK SHOE STORE,

36 CALHOUN STREET.

STYLES FOR THE FAIR.

THE WINTER DEVELOPMENT IN STREET COSTUMES.

Scotch Plaids, Cheviots, and Tam O'Shanters All the Rage in Gotham The Extremes of Plainness and Picturesqueness Reached. Fashions in Shoes.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

PLAIN.

CONTRARIETY of styles is the late winter development in street costumes. They show the extremes of plainness and picturesqueness in shapes, and of dullness and brightness in colors. The New York promenader of a morning, for instance, if she desired to be in the very latest fashion, wore Scotch plaid or rough Scotch cheviot. It was made into a pleated skirt and a tight waist. This had its origin with the Princess Louise's marriage to the Earl of Fife, as her trousseau contained several of those dresses for her new home in Scotland. Gotham swells are in touch with the British as much as with the French in dress, and so a Scotch wave quickly swept over our shores. To be thoroughly Scotch, the girl in the plaid dress had to stop in at a florist's store on her way down town and buy a couple of sprays of dainty Scotch heather and fasten them in the front of her dress. The whim soon spread over this country. One day I met a friend walking down street of a morning, and I remarked upon the contented, satisfied look on her smiling face.

"And why not?" she said. "I am at peace with all mankind to-day. I am dressed in the latest style. My underclothes, my gown, my hat, my gloves, jacket, flowers, everything, is in the latest. I have just finished breakfasting, on what I was assured are the latest things to eat for that dreadful meal, and I am now going to my fencing lesson, which is, as you know, the latest exercise for girls. I have nothing to want for; my clothes, occupations and looks are the very latest; why should I not smile?"

But contentment can not be continuous with ultra-fashionable girls, unless they may change their costumes frequently; so already the plaids have gone out of the newest dresses, and the coming days will be full of street toilets, Scotch in all except that the fabrics are solid colors. Thus we have the contrast of plainness and picturesqueness, which I mentioned, shown in a single exhibit. The portrait of the seated girl is an excellent example. Her Tam O'Shanter cap, with its stiff, upright feathers, is as Scotch as Robby Burns' verses in its outlines, but the plaid had given place to one color, which in this instance was gray. Loose hair is in harmony with such headgear, yet I would advise against it, decidedly, as

PICTURESQUE

being too conspicuous for a girl in her teens or beyond. When displayed by a half-grown child, as shown in the third picture, it is appropriate as well as pretty. The Tam O'Shanters, however, are becoming to any heads under twenty-five, and as they are not costly—they can even be made out of the best cuts from some old garment—I recommend my readers to get them without delay, before the fashion becomes obsolete.

The shoes that we are walking with deserve description. During the winter over-gaiters have become fashionable, and they are either made of cloth or suede, to come down well over the foot. The sensible woman equipped with a pair of these gaiters and a warm-colored petticoat can brave the mud, snow, or cold. They are called leglets. For rough winter wear, either in city or country, what are called brogue boots are found serviceable. For smoother use there are shoes with glace kid tops, and a golosh of patent leather, with a straight cap, cut exactly like that on a man's boot. We are unused in this country to outdoor shoes of so fantastic a shape as those affected in Paris, whence our styles are presumed to come. Therefore, to us it would appear strange to wear a shoe cut low, from the back of which, fastened off with steel buttons, ribbons appear which are intended to twist round the ankle and tie in a bow in front. I saw a sample pair in a show window yesterday, and was not surprised to be told by the proprietor that he never expected to sell them. They were meant for country only. They reminded me of a plan which used to be followed among shoemakers, whereby

APPROPRIATE AND PRETTY.

craftsmen were in the habit of competing among themselves for prizes, and produced some of the most marvelous feats of dexterous cut and stitchery one can imagine, many of which are kept by their firms to this day as trophies of neatness and clever workmanship.

It is for home wear that whimsical and luxurious women now indulge in the most fantastical footgear. For bedroom use the velvet slippers in all colors are bordered with fur. The comfort of slipping one's ice-cold and satin-shod feet into these cosy and furry receptacles can only be appreciated by those who have enjoyed the delight of it in place of the usually numbed extremities. Still the knitted slippers, costing only labor and two or three ounces of wool, serve as well. But embellishment rather than real comfort is preferred by some of the women who make a life pursuit of fashion. Some of the house shoes are so small and low that they are like sandals, with the ends covered by brilliant beadwork showing upon the light satin foundation. Flat shoes without heels are fastened on the instep with embroidered ribbon. I have heard of house shoes with heels bound with gold and painted with miniatures; but these are affected by those only who have more money than sense. Perhaps such extremists will soon follow Sarah Bernhardt's example as to their pedal extremities. The cable has told us that, in "Joan of Arc," she is actually barefooted. If that should become a boudoir fashion, pedicures would be in as great a demand as manicures are now. The actresses beat the rest of us in toilet exploits. No actress' wardrobe is complete now without a Cleopatra robe. Do you know what a Cleopatra robe is? When you emerge pink and glistening from your bath, and wish to lounge before your open fire and drink a cup of bouillon and sherry, slip into your Cleopatra robe and there you are. A woman showed me one. It was a magnificent brocade of scarlet and gold, lined with Persian lamb. What the woman of to-day doesn't know about the fetching seductiveness of the negligee isn't worth knowing. Did you ever see anybody in one of those wondrous Japanese tea-gowns, stretch herself lazily out and throw her beautiful arms over her head in odalisque pose?

Returning to the assertion made in my first paragraph, that plain and picturesque costumes are contesting for favor in the

STYLISH AND MODEST.

streets, let me give a sketch of a toilet that is very stylish without being other than modest in character. You deem the hat rather large and showy? It did not seem so when viewed, with its dark-gray color, in association with the suit of the same quiet hue. Big hats are in increasing favor. Many of them have very wide brims, capriciously disposed. The garniture in some models is a torsade of velvet ribbon, or draped velvet around the crown, with a velvet ribbon bow at the left side of the front, or at the left side of the back, supporting a full tuft of demi-long curled ostrich tips disposed to shadow the crown. Other models, with the torsade of ribbon, or the velvet drapery around the crown, have the brim turned up at the back, and a large bow holding several demi-long ostrich plumes turned over the crown to the front.

"You may care to know," said a dealer who had just returned from Paris, "what the noted man-milliner, Felix, says of the styles. He is dead set against the present bonnets. Possibly, he explained to me, he might confer a boon on womankind by solving the problem. He objected on principle to a head covering which left nearly the whole of it exposed, and therein he is sensible. He thought a bonnet ought to frame in the face more or less, and that in his opinion we should look to the Spanish mantilla or the hood worn by the grisette of Paris for a model whereon to mold a new style of head covering, and therein he is artistic in his idea."—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

The Vernacular Art of the West.

I believe that I am justified in stating that what, for the want of a more convenient name, I have called the vernacular art of the West—that which accompanies the first advances of civilization into the new lands, and lingers long after the successful establishment of all the institutions of civil order and prosperity—will not be recognized in the future history of American architecture; much less, that it will be stigmatized as a reproach. In fact, it is merely preliminary to architecture, though for the moment it pretends to be the real thing. Is is evidently a hasty growth out of the immediate necessities of an enterprising people, too busy with the practical problems of life and the absorbing question of daily bread to have established ideas of art, or to have deliberately formulated in building an adequate expression of their civilization. It is an art whose essential characteristics have been mainly concerned with mechanical devices for quick and economical building. These devices have been invented by practical men to meet practical wants in a practical way. When freed from the misleading adornments imposed upon them by ignorance and pretense; from shams of wood, galvanized iron, machine-made moldings, and all the other delusive rubbish of cheap deceit, which have no connection whatever with the structure, these practical devices will develop style. Until these quips and cranks of undisciplined imaginations shall have shabbily descended into their inevitable oblivion, and have been replaced by methods of decoration developed out of the construction according to the spirit of precedents furnished by the best eras of art which remain to us for our delight and instruction, deliberate and permanent architecture will not come into existence.

Upon this simple proposition rests the hope of architecture in the West. —*Henry Van Brunt, in Atlantic.*

She Wants a Reform.

Aunt Miranda—Wall, I never. These modern ways be too much for me. It dew seem that there is no liberty in this world arter all.

Mollie—What is it now, auntie?

Aunt Miranda—I was just a reading, child, that five American girls, all as hansum as picturs, were presented to the King of Sweden.—*Kearney Enterprise.*

THE agricultural society of France has been shown by M. Guerin that the fresh milk may be easily transported to the most distant places in a frozen state, the freshness being retained for an indefinite period. When thawed, though days and weeks after freezing, the milk is said to equal new for cooking, yield of cream, production of butter and cheese, and in all other respects.

TED—Do you really think marriage makes a man give up all his bachelor friendships?" Ned—Yes, if his wife is very pretty.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

GUESS you fellows never tackled a left-handed bear," said an old Pocono (Penn.) hunter to a group of bird-shooters the other evening. "I didn't exactly tackle one myself," he added, "but I saw one fight two dogs over at the head of White Oak Run last winter, and he didn't use his right paw once. Me and Charley Petty put a white bull dog and a roan hound on the bear's track in about three inches of snow, and the way they made the woods ring was music. The white dog took the lead, and for all of two miles we couldn't keep up. Then the yelping of the two grew louder and sharper. We hurried ahead and found that they had caught up to a large bear and were worrying him. The bear tried his best to get away in the scrub oaks, but the dogs pressed him so hard and nipped his hind legs and flanks so often that he backed up against a rock and got mad. He was mighty mad, too, but the dogs didn't seem to care a snap if he was, for they both kept pitching at him, and every time they made a lunge he brought his left paw down with force enough to break a cow's back. We might have plugged the bear with bullets right there, but the dogs appeared to enjoy teasing him, and pretty soon the bulldog made a leap and tried to grab the bear by the nose. Then that old left paw of his got in its line work. He brought it around sideways this time. The bulldog failed to grab his nose, and before he could get out of the way that awful left paw struck him on the right jaw and tore the bone loose. That used up Mr. Bulldog, but the other dog was as brave as a lion, and he faced the hugh left paw and got knocked into the brush, twenty feet off. The bear didn't try to use his right paw once, and when he had cleaned both dogs out he paddled off as cool as you please and we shot him dead."

THOMAS FITZSIMMONS, a young man 23 years of age, and the son of an humble mine laborer who lives at Cork Lane, a suburb of Pittston, Pa., is the inventor and builder of a wonderful clock which is now nearly complete. This wonderful piece of mechanism stands twelve feet high, is seven feet wide and three deep. It has eight dials. No. 1 shows the ordinary clock face, with minute hand; No. 2, a series of figures which tell the number of minutes, and No. 3 the number of minutes which have passed since the opening of the year. No. 4 tells the number of days which have passed in the year; No. 5 is a split-second dial; No. 6 gives the time of the meridian—forenoon or afternoon—and also the hour of the day by the twenty-four hour system; No. 7 tells the number of days which have passed in a month, and No. 8 the day of the week. It also has a complicated automatic railway system, an arrangement which shows the seasons of the year, and a representation of twelve periods in the life of man. The builder of this great mechanical work has never had an opportunity of studying the business of clock-making, and has not even had the advantages to be gained by an education. He has spent four years at the work.

ONE of the most extraordinary cases on record has just come before the Police Court of the Seine, Paris. In July last a man named Dubois took a room in the Rue Traversiere, and one of his first acts was to put up a swing lamp. In order to fix it he began boring a hole in the ceiling with a centrebit, and was hard at work when the concierge and some of the tenants rushed into the room and called upon him to stop, asserting that he had pierced the ceiling and impaled the tenant who occupied the room above. He went upstairs with them and found the tenant in question, a violin-maker, sitting fixed to the floor, and writhing in agony. The instrument was cautiously withdrawn from his flesh, but the injury inflicted was so serious that he was confined to his bed for three months. The case caused a great deal of amusement in Court to every one but the poor violin maker, who was only awarded $25 compensation for three months' loss of work, while Dubois was fined $3 for negligence. That a man should have been sitting on the floor exactly above the spot where the hole was being bored is extraordinary, but that his cries should not have been heard by his tormentor is still more remarkable.

IN a case recently in New York city considerable expert testimony was given on the subject of Jewish customs and traditions, but one of the most interesting of these entirely escaped the attention of the cross-examiners. All the Hebrews connected with the case were professedly of the strictest orthodox persuasion. According to their belief, an oath, to be strictly valid and binding, should be taken with the head covered. While probably none of them would fail to understand the danger of perjury, even with the head uncovered, it is nevertheless true that among themselves they insist upon having this custom obeyed. In a recent trial out West it was charged in open court that one of the witnesses had committed wilful perjury. It was explained that he had not considered the oath sacred, inasmuch as it was not taken in his way. Whenever the orthodox Jew wishes to commune with his God he covers his head, and he would consider it sacrilege to do otherwise. To enter an orthodox Jewish synagogue with one's head uncovered is sure to invite indignant remonstrances from the worshippers, who look upon such action as a deliberate insult to the sanctity of their place of worship.

AN event of perhaps more than ordinary local interest occurred at Kalamazoo, Mich., recently. It was the marriage of Miss Lena Bragg, of Kalamazoo, to Charles A. Burton, of Chicago. The service was performed by a woman—Miss Carrie Julia Bartlett, pastor of the Unitarian Church, a lady whose great gifts and culture, joined with a most charming personality, have made her widely admired and much talked of. The ceremony itself differed from any of those usually performed. Miss Bartlett is an accomplished elocutionist, and as the first step in the ceremony read a poem entitled "In Twos," by W. C. Gannet, descriptive of a happy married life. Following the poem a short address was made to the company assembled, beautifully worded and tastefully delivered, and then came the marriage ceremony proper, which also contained some original forms and language, but certainly lacked nothing of the formality and earnestness becoming such a service. It was Miss Bartlett's first effort in performing the marriage ceremony, and so far as any one knows the first instance of that service being performed by a woman.

"FIRE! Fire! Get out, get out!" This was the cry that awakened the family of Mrs. M. D. Matthews at 4 o'clock a. m. Mrs. Matthews' residence is in Oakland, Cal., and upon the alarm being sounded, the family, consisting of the mother and her three children, beat a hasty retreat from the house, which was rapidly being consumed by fire. It was not until after the family had rushed out into the street that they realized the source from which their warning had been received, and then they felt the deepest gratitude toward the agent of their deliverance. The savior of the family was a parrot. Upon the breaking out of the flames from a defective flue a pet bird had set up its cry of alarm and aroused the family in time for them to make their flight. The escape was a narrow one, and the mother was compelled to rush out in the cold night air with her children, in scanty clothing. But as soon as the family realized that their lives had been saved by the parrot, they determined to save the bird's life, and Peter Matthews, a son of Mrs. Matthews, rushed in and effected the rescue.

E. S. WILSON, a blacksmith, of Ozark, Mo., has a relic of the Marshfield cyclone which occurred on April 18, 1880, that is a very remarkable curiosity. This witness of one of the freaks of the great storm is a black quart bottle, bent by some mysterious force into an elliptic circle without a crack or break in the glass that the closest scrutiny can discover. The neck of the bottle actually touches the edge of the bottom, and the fact that the glass was not broken in any way by the force of the storm is shown by its holding water or any other fluid. By gradually turning the bottle as the water is poured in it can be nearly filled to its full capacity, so as to show the perfect soundness of the material. This bottle was found by Mr. Wilson the day after the Marshfield disaster and examined by Professor Tice. The meteorologist attributed the bending of the bottle to the force of electricity, and considered this one of the most wonderful results of the agency at work in the storm cloud. The bottle was found in the wreck of one of the Marshfield drug stores.

SQUIRE SMITH KENNEDY, of Kentucky, says that he has attended several hangings in his life. The most notable one was the hanging of a colored woman, a slave, near the fair grounds. She was hanged for poisoning a couple of her master's children. She sold her body to some medical students at Lexington for all the ginger bread she could eat while she was in jail awaiting for the execution. After the hanging the students placed the body in a coffin, and swung it under a wagon and drove off to Lexington in hot haste—their horses in a fast trot—hoping to arrive there in time to resuscitate the body with electricity. Just before arriving there the rope broke and the corpse fell to the pike, the coffin broke into halves and the corpse rolled out. They gathered it up and carried it into Lexington by hand power. As nothing more was heard of the woman, it is fair to presume that their experiment was a failure.

SOME time ago Joseph J. Speck, of Kansas City, learned of the existence of a certain alleged miraculous stone found in southern India which would heal wounds of all kinds, particularly snake and dog bites, and any sore from which hydrophobia or lockjaw might result. To learn more of the wonderful curative powers of the stone, Mr. Speck addressed a letter to a native of Bombay. The Hindoo replied that the stone is supposed to be found in a serpent's head, and is rarer and more valuable than the most costly gem. The Hindoos and the wild, savage natives place great faith in its power, and guard it as sacredly and carefully as they do their idols and gods of metals. The owner of this particular stone advertised it and offered it for sale in an American newspaper, and it was this advertisement that Mr. Speck saw. The owner of the stone wants $50,000 for it.

KING HUMBERT has a great predilection for going out in wet weather. As soon as the rain appears he orders his horse and off he sets with one of his aids-de-camp. The other day there was a perfect deluge, so the Queen, thinking to do a kind action, sent a close carriage to meet her husband, but the King, as soon as he perceived the carriage, gave a disdainful look and spurred his horse on to the Quirinal, to the astonishment of the poor grooms, who had opened the carriage ready for the King. The public who witnessed this scene cheered King Humbert heartily.

THE late Granny Kehoe, of New Castle, Penn., is believed by the neighbors to have lived 106 years and one week. "During her whole life," writes one of them, "she enjoyed excellent health, having at no time taken any medicine other than tea made of herbs she gathered on the hills near her house. The old lady seemed to have a presentiment that her death was near, for on the day she died, after her usual walk around the yard, she said to her daughter: 'That was my last walk. I feel that my death is coming to me.' She then went to her bed."

A NATIVE movement to break up certain Hindoo customs has been started in Bombay. By it no sons are permitted to marry under sixteen, and no daughters under ten. No man is to marry after fifty or marry a second wife during the lifetime of the first; he is also not to drink spirits save under medical advice. Marriage expenses are also to be greatly reduced.

JERRY GIVENS, a young man of Martinsville, Ind., while hunting on islands formed by the swollen river, came upon a large ball of snakes, which had been driven from their winter quarters by the water and the pleasant weather. He killed them all at a single shot, and on disengaging them found monster blacksnakes and five gartersnakes.

DR. S. W. SANFORD, Henning, Tenn., reports the case of a physician to whom a man with a cut-off finger came, bringing the finger. The doctor was drunk when he sewed the finger on. It united nicely. But the doctor sewed it on with the palm surface turned the wrong way. The doctor, after sobering up, wanted to amputate the finger and put it back right, but the patient declined.

A NAPOLEONIC relic was found lately by a butcher at Coblenz, under curious circumstances. In the entrails of an ox which he killed he came upon a gold ring inscribed "Napoleon III., Emperor, 1862."

A Tricky Toad.

A good story is told by the Humane Journal of a toad which noticed that swarms of flies were attracted by the sour meal left in the saucer after the chickens in a certain farm-yard were done feeding. Every day, toward evening, he makes his appearance in the yard, hops to the saucer, climbs in and rolls over and over until he is covered with meal, and then lies still to await his prey. He does not have long to wait, for the flies, attracted by the smell of the meal, soon swarm around the tricky toad, and whenever one passes within two inches of his nose, his tongue darts out and the fly disappears. His plan has worked so well, that he has now taken it up as a regular business. Does this look like instinct or reasoning?

AN ODD INDUSTRY.

WOMEN WHO ACT AS MODELS IN CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSES.

How They are Selected—The Wages They Earn—Experiences of One Who Has Engaged Many of Them.

The number of women who earn their living by acting as models in cloak and suit houses is not so large, perhaps, as many people suppose, but it nevertheless forms quite an industry. In this city there are never more than a few hundred employed at this occupation alone, and at certain seasons of the year it is even less.

An applicant for one of these positions is shown into an office or room in the story of manufacturing, where already at least twenty others are in before her. After some moments' delay the proprietor appears, and in company with his forewoman or foreman of the cloak or suit room, prepares to examine and receive the applicants. A reporter recently attended one of these scenes. The women ranged from 17 to 35 years. All were neatly dressed. Some were tall, some short, some thin and others plump. Among them was also a number of pretty faces, covered with a glow of peach hue, while others had traced upon their colorless complexions the marks of want. A few of the tallest were called forward. They were requested to remove their capes and shawls. Then the forewoman, with a tape-line measure, requested an applicant to slightly throw back her shoulders and drop her hands down by her sides. She then slipped the measure beneath her arms and drew it around the chest. This movement was repeated on all of those first called out, then they were requested to again be seated.

Next a number of those who appeared to be of medium size were chosen. These were then, one after another, encircled with the tape, and then several of the remaining ones were examined. The forewoman turned to the proprietor and uttered some words of dissatisfaction. The faces of the women, who had overheard the words, assumed an expression of disappointment. But this was banished by the proprietor advising another inspection, and all again seemed pleased with their extended chances of being accepted. The forewoman then faced the women, and, looking into the different lots, selected three out of each one. They were separated, and the others told they would not suit. None of the rejected ones made a motion to leave, but for some time clustered about and witnessed the selection. The six from the medium-sized and tall of the applicants were then again placed under the measurement of the tape, and the forewoman called out the numbers "35," "37," "36," "34," "38," "38." Out of these there were accepted those having the measurements of 37 and 38. The others were informed they would not do for models, and from the fifty who had applied for the places only three were engaged.

These models are not very largely paid for this service, their salaries at the highest not exceeding $15 a week, and the average being $10. The retail establishments generally select the most handsome faced ladies. In some of these places can be found women who have been models for years, and take to the employment with ease. They have become used to the business and like it. In the cloak-making rooms of a large wholesale house there are employed regularly three models, and often an extra number is wanted during the busy season. Here the work being mostly on cloaks, the models are not so incessantly called to try on, but are allowed plenty of time to rest during the interval of the cutting.

The manager of the cloak and suit rooms always advertises and procures the models for the firm. One of these said: "The day after I inserted my last advertisement in the newspaper there came about seventy-five girls and women for the places, and besides these applications I received a number by mail who seemed too modest to present themselves in person without being assured of a confidential hearing. In measuring the women all we desire for our purposes is to get one of an ordinary height, not very heavy, and thirty-eight inches around the bust. That's our standard, and a woman of that proportion can try on or fit any suit or cloak satisfactorily for making. Many of the applicants we find are not straight in form or figure. They have a tendency to lean over or bend the body. Some are lop-sided, that is, one shoulder projecting and the other receding. Then there are some with very long and very short waists.

"As a rule, I have noticed that women ranging in age from 18 to 20 years, are good for a season, but after that seem to develop flesh. We had an excellent model here only a few days ago. She had been with us for two seasons. The lady was a childless widow of splendid shape and physique, and always 'a sure fit' for a suit or cloak. She was perfectly refined and reserved, and devoted her spare time to crochet and doing fine specimens of lace work, from which she derived an extra income. Her husband had been a prosperous man, but he died young. She is not only still in the youth of life, but possessed of very good looks, and no doubt will soon wed again.

"The regular model, one that seems to hold her form well, is generally one brought up at home and always living in New York; but they are not reliable. They suddenly give you notice that on account of their marriages they are compelled to give up their places. Frequently the confinement of the situation makes them gloomy and they resign. In looking over applications received by the mail, I feel that the meaning of the advertisement is often misconstrued. One states that she has been a model to some of the leading artists and sculptors in this country, and can name many subjects which were taken from her after posings."—[New York News.

A SOURCE OF WONDER.

How a Newspaper Correspondent Astonished a Company of Cossacks.

A newspaper correspondent, David Ker, traveling in Central Asia, came one evening upon a Cossack camp. Fires were blazing, and around them stretched the men, resting after a hard day's march. The traveler had been long on the road, and with his white Russian forage cap and travel-stained clothing looked so much like the Cossacks themselves that he entered the camp quite unnoticed. Then he sat down on a stone and took out a colored map of the country, knowing well that the strange sight would bring the men about him immediately.

"So it proved. I suddenly became aware of a gaunt, sallow, gray-mustached visage—so criss-crossed with sabre scars as to look like a railway map—peering over my shoulder. Then another and another came edging in, till I was completely surrounded by wild figures and grim faces.

"'What's that picture, father? We can't quite make it out.'

"'It's not a picture at all, brothers—it's a plan that shows me the very way by which you have come here from holy Russia, and all the places you have passed through.'

"Then seeming not to notice the looks of unbelief and the meaning grins with which my hearers received what they considered to be a most outrageous lie, I went on:

"'Up here at Orenburg you passed the Ural River, and then marched eastward to Orsk, where you crossed the frontier and turned to the southeast.'

"'So we did, comrades,' shouted half a dozen voices at once. 'He speaks the truth—so we did.'

"'Then you passed Fort Kara Butak, crossed the Kara Koum desert, and halted here and here and here'—naming and describing the various posts.

"The Cossacks listened open-mouthed to the familiar names, and the excited clamor was followed by a silence of utter amazement. Then one said:

"'Father, can you show us the very place where we are now?'

"'To be sure I can, my lad. See, that black spot is the village yonder; there's the river twisting and winding, and here is your camp.'

"There was another pause of blank bewilderment, and then the scarred veteran with the gray mustache asked in an awe-striken whisper:

"'But, father, tell me for the love of heaven, if we've marched 1,000 miles since leaving holy Russia, how can it go into a scrap of paper no bigger than an Easter cake?"—[Chicago Herald.

WONDERFUL SURGERY.

Successful Removal of a Tumor from a Child's Brain.

A most remarkable surgical operation was performed in Pittsburg, Penn., recently upon Alice, the twelve-year-old child of Bernard F. Coll, of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company. It was the removal of a tumor from the brain. Mr. Coll gives the following account:

"When Alice was six months old she fell, striking her head on the corner of the stairs. For a week after this accident she writhed in convulsions, and after the convulsions ceased her left side seemed to be partially paralyzed. When she was about four years old she began again to have convulsions. They were at first slight, of short duration and not very frequent, but as she grew older they increased in severity, were of longer duration and came oftener.

"These convulsions were likely to come upon her at any time, and we were afraid to allow her out of our sight. Whenever she was attacked the muscles of her face would begin to twitch, she would shriek, her left arm would begin to work, then her left leg, and then her whole body would work likewise. When the convulsion was over she would draw a long breath and collapse, remaining unconscious for probably an hour or more.

"Alice was a bright child. She was very fond of music, and could play the piano with her one useful hand. She could press the keys with her contorted left hand, but could not turn the hand around or straighten out the fingers. Her memory was very good. We never sent her to school on account of these terrible convulsions. She was taught at home.

"Her left arm and hand, over which she had no control, were always held in a contracted way except when she slept. Then the muscels relaxed and the members could be straightened.

"Well, I became aware through an examination made by the doctor some time ago that there was something wrong with the child's brain. At that time an attempt was made to reach the trouble with medicine. This, while it helped her, afforded no permanent relief. About seven weeks ago I read in a newspaper of a similar case in Philadelphia which had been successfully operated upon by Dr. Keen.

"Dr. W. W. Stewart had been treating Alice, and the result of my talk with him about the Philadelphia case was an operation. It lasted about an hour, and I witnessed it. After an anæsthetic had been administered by the assistants and my little daughter had lost consciousness a circular cut was made in the scalp—a hinge being left—and the flap laid back. Then with the trephine a piece of the skull, right over the part of the brain in which centre the nerves of the face, was removed, disclosing a tumor, the cause of all the little one's suffering. From Dr. Stewart's diagnosis he had concluded that the tumor was at this spot, and there it was. It was as large as a duck egg.

"Another piece of the skull over the parts of the brain in which centre the nerves of the left arm and leg was removed to make sure that there was nothing on the brain there. It was found to be clean. A rubber drain to take off any matter that might possibly remain was inserted in the wound, and the latter was closed up.

"The operation was a success. The little patient is getting along very nicely. Her appetite is good and she sleeps regularly. She has not had a bit of pain and the wound is nearly healed. The rubber drain is being removed little by little. I expect her to be out of bed very soon. Her mental ability seems to have increased. She talks better and seems to comprehend more quickly. She used to be fretful and irritable, but since the operation her disposition has been sweet and sunny. She has control of her arm, and is apparently perfectly natural. You cannot imagine how happy we are."

I talked with the young patient some time. There was nothing to distinguish her from any other child. She said she felt well and was very happy that she was no longer to be a burden to her family.—[New York Herald.

The Beggar of St. Peter's.

A beggar, named Pietro Marcolini, for thirty years a familiar figure in St. Peter's at Rome, has just died suddenly from apoplexy, while leaving the Basilica. He was the only mendicant who was permitted to follow his calling within the church itself. Pius IX. having granted him that privilege. Leo XIII. confirmed it later, and also, like his predecessor, granted an audience to the beggar, who was lame and afflicted. When Marcolini was received by Pius IX. he complained of the cold he felt within the church, whereupon the Pope bestowed upon him an old warm dressing-gown of his own. This garment, however, the beggar wore only on great occasions and the more solemn festivities of the church. He had been repeatedly offered large sums for it by foreigners, but always refused to part with it. It is said that Pius XI., when he went into St. Peter's, was always highly amused to see the beggar seated there, majestically wrapped in his old dressing-gown. The garment will, presumably, descend as an heirloom to Marcolini's children, together with the snug little fortune of $10,000, which he had accumulated during thirty years of begging.—[New York Tribune.

THE SUNDAY SCHO

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instru Lesson and Where It May Be Found Learned and Concise Review of Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 2, ma found in Luke 2: 25-35.

INTRODUCTORY.

It is Christ's first entrance into the te ple, the house built in his praise. Not how instantly the Holy Spirit sets voi to singing his greatness and glory. may catch just a hint here of the place Christ in public worship. All centers abo him; all for his sake. In a true and clear understood sense, all that clusters abo may say its nunc dimmittis—now let de part. The salvation of God has come; th temple sacrifice is at an end.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

And behold. Noting another remarkable circumstance connected with the infancy of Christ.——A man. Probably otherwise obscure; not so, however, in the spiritual kingdom.——Simeon. Hebrew form of Simon; derived from the word to hear, or listen.——Just and devout; i. e., both publicly and privately righteous.——Waiting. In accordance with his name.——Consolation of Israel. A form of word elsewhere translated Comforter, also Advocate (Paraclete).——Holy Ghost. The third person of the Trinity—already a force in the world, though not as after Christ's death and resurrection.

Revealed. A peculiar word referring to a divine communication. The same word is used twice of Joseph being warned in a dream. Matt. 2: 12, 22.——By the Holy Ghost. He was instructed by the Spirit.—— Before he had seen. He was expecting to see two things; death and life.——The Lord's Christ. More accurately, the anointed of the Lord.

Came by the Spirit. Spiritual guidance. ——Into the temple. At the appointed time. It was doubtless a place of frequent resource with him.——When. Infinite construction, i. e., in the act of bringing in. ——To do for him. Christ fulfilled the requirements of the law even in the unconscious hours of infancy.——The custom. The redemption of the first-born enjoined at Num. 18: 15.

Then. At the very time that Christ was being brought in, probably as soon as his eyes rested upon him.——In his arms. In affectionate regard.——Blessed God. Looking up with thanksgiving and prayer; it must have been a scene to stir the hearts of the parents.

Lord. Not the usual word for Lord. It is here despotes, master.——Lettest thou. Not as is supposed a request, but a declaration; now thou art letting.——Depart. A part of the word just spoken; literally it is. Now releasest thou thy servant.——In peace. Death to him does not seem to be dreaded, but a joyous thing.——According to thy word. Evidently what was spoken by the Holy Ghost was spoken by the Lord (v. 26).

Mine eyes have seen. The promised sign of his departure (v. 24).——Salvation. A peculiar form of the word used especially by Luke e. g., 3: 6. Acts 28: 28. John was spoken of as "to give knowledge of salvation" (1: 77). Christ is himself salvation

Prepared. Having probable reference to the long series of providential preparations in Israel.——Before the face. In plain sight.——All thy people. Applying first of all to the chosen nation, but also, as is implied in the succeeding verse, to those whom he should call out of all nations.

Blessed them. Same word applied to God in v. 28, but with a different significance when referring to men. Here it means count happy, or declare happy.—— To Mary. A quiet word to the mother, probably, as he put the babe back in her arms.——Is set. Rather, lies, or is laid, in reference to its present helpless attitude. ——Fall and rising again. The translation is misleading. The acts are not represented as successive, but in contrast; thus: downfall and uplift. To some Christ was to be an overturner, to others a deliverer, a savor of life or of death. The two effects, however, might be produced successively, as with Peter and Paul, in the same nature.——A sign which shall be spoken against. Two words in the original. A gainsaid sign. This was literally fulfilled in our Savior's life. His convincing proofs of divinity were ever resisted. He endured the contradiction of sinners.

A sword. The sharpness of pain. He reminds the mother that the Christ will bring to her with her highest joy her keenest grief. His birth has made her to know gladness, his death shall teach her what sorrow is.——Thoughts. Reflections, hidden disputations (dialogismoi). Christ reveals even our doubts to us.——Revealed. Same word used in the expression "to lighten the Gentiles." V. 32 (Apocalypse). All men are influenced and affected by the Christ, whether they acknowledge him or no. He is the one with whom we all have to do.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Waiting for the consolation of Israel. We are not surprised to read right afterward, "And the Holy Ghost was upon him." The word translated consolation here is a form of the very word used by Christ himself to designate the Comforter or Paraclete (paraklasis). Waiting for the consolation he was already in its joyful embrace, for the comfort of Christ and the comfort of the Spirit are one. The coming and departure of Christ brought not an absolutely new spirit into the world, but rather a greater fullness of the same blessed Spirit that had spoken to and through the prophets. John himself, possessed of great gifts from the Spirit, said of the Christ, "The same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost." And the accent was upon the word "baptizeth."

Revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, We have a hint here of the operations of the Spirit prior to the ministry, death and resurrection of our Lord. Here as since there is no intimation as to the personal manifestation of that Spirit of truth, and here as ever since he speaks not of himself but he testifies of Christ. Has not that been the Spirit's theme from the very beginning? In Old and New Testament, with prophet as with apostle, and in the quiet whispers of our hearts he tells us of the Lord Jesus Christ. How could it be otherwise with the saint of the old dispensation or of the new? "For," said Christ, "he shall receive of mine and shall show it unto you." When did the Holy Spirit begin to receive of Christ? When did he begin to show him forth and glorify him?

He came by the Spirit into the temple. The Holy Spirit in revelation and the Holy Spirit in Providence. First he was telling this ready soul about Christ; now he is leading him where he cannot but find him. God's Spirit is guide as well as comforter. He stoops to take our hand in the seemingly trifling journeys of life and leads us here and there, as we submit ourselves to his direction, always for Christ's sake. The influence that led us into the humble meeting-house or the warm-hearted prayer-room was the same as that which had long been whispering of God's love and yet of our own unworthiness, and the voice that found us there at last and brought us to our peace was also a voice sent of the Holy Spirit. Trust the Spirit. He means to do well by us. His will is to bring us all to the Father.

A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of thy people Israel. Better to be lighted by the beams than to be simply honored by the splendid presence. The Jew is as yet like the hand that holds the candle-stick and rests under its frowning shadow, while the light shines all around to illumine and cheer. We were crossing the Mississippi at night. It was densely black all about us, and our party on the train were only aware of the passage by the slow, cautious moving of the engine on ahead and the creaking of the cables stretched above us. Suddenly a glow of funnel-shaped light came across the water and we were presently bathed in its white brilliancy. But the point from which it came was only a denser shadow of great darkness. It was the search light of an unseen vessel somewhere below the river. Somehow it set our thoughts in the direction of this text.

That the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed. Just this has been one of the most remarkable results of the Christ advent in the world. Jesus has opened the soul gates. Indifferentism and stoicism found no philosophical directorship in him; neither did their opposites. He came to lay men's hearts bare, and reveal the secrets of their minds, not only to themselves, but in part to others. To many he was a vague hope made real to others a fear made harassingly distinct and present. In any case, no one could, with eye and lip, at once, gainsay him. In his presence the woman of Samaria finds herself confessing the whole bad past. On the other hand, Zacheus, under his gaze, puts into irrevocable resolve the pious promptings of his awakened conscience. Peter tells it all, and Pilate, too. Bring men to Christ to know what is in them.

Next lesson—"Childhood and Youth of Jesus." Luke. 2: 40-52.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.COM

IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein Are Doing and Saying.

COLUMN FOR SABBATH READING.

Power of Early Impressions—The Bible—The Harm It Does—How to See Heaven.

The Bible.

In the course of a sermon recently delivered, Dr. McCosh said: "I have for most of my life been a student of philosophy. I have been called to study in all its systems, ancient and modern. None of them could make up for the want of the Bible. However important in enlarging and establishing the mind, they cannot give peace and stability to the soul." The patriarch, back among the scenes of his youth, adds, "In all my experience I have found no other name than the one by which I must be saved. How can God be just and the justifier of the ungodly? Human reason can give no intelligent, no satisfactory answer to this question. All its investigations conduct into an everthickening darkness and gloom, in which fear and doubt abide. The mind feels that it has nothing to rest on, no truth on which the understanding can rest and the heart repose, till such time as it sees 'a Lamb as it had been slain in the midst of the throne of God.'"

How to See God.

A minister one day preached of heaven. The next morning he was going down town, and he met one of his old wealthy members. The fellow said: "Pastor, you preached a good sermon about heaven. You told us all about heaven, but you never told me where heaven is." "Ah," said the pastor, "I am glad of the opportunity this morning. I have just come from the hill-top yonder. In that cottage there is a member of our church. She is sick in bed with fever; her two little children are sick in the other bed, and she has not got a bit of coal or a stick of wood, or flour or sugar, or any bread. If you will go down town and buy a good lot of nice provisions, and send them up to her, and then go up their and say, 'My sister, I have brought these things in the name of our Lord and Saviour;' if you ask for a Bible, and read the twenty-third psalm, and then get down on your knees and pray—if you don't see heaven before you get all through, I'll pay the bill." The next morning the old gentleman said: "Pastor, I saw heaven, and I spent fifteen minutes in heaven, as surely as you are listening.—*Australian Christian Advocate.*

Power of Early Impressions.

That the impressions gained in childhood retain their hold and assert their power over the man, even after he has become burbened with the cares of a widely-extended and most difficult business, is well illustrated by an incident in the life of the late Horace F. Clark, furnished us by Thomas Wright: "Mr. Clark, in his boyhood, was a resident of my native place in Vermont, where his father was the eloquent pastor. He became much attached to its Green Mountain scenery, and loved when grown to manhood, to revisit the magnificent theater of his youthful sports. On one of these occasions, while roaming over one of the fields, he came up to a certain rock which at once arrested his attention. The sight was most impressively familiar. It was the spot where his father kneeled with him, when a little boy, and prayed, and near by was the grove where he had gathered with the Sabbath-school children in those days. 'I will buy the farm,' said he, and he did buy it. However well the purchase might serve as a most pleasurable summer resort for the rising railroad king, the character of the impression which led him to possess it will never cease to speak well for him and for a praying father."—*Evangelical Messenger.*

The Harm It Does.

I mean strong drink, children. And only a small part of the harm. I could not tell you all, if I talked a whole week. It is the harm it does to the splendid body which God has given us. You know what our bodies are—nice, white skin; sound, firm flesh on good, strong bones, with little purple rivers of arteries and veins running through it; bright eyes, steady feet, and strong hands—why, ought not folks to be ashamed to do anything to spoil such a perfect piece of the kind Creator's work?

"Yes! yes, indeed!" you all say.

Now you look at a person who drinks—do you see any of these things? Red nose, red eyes, dark wrinkled skin, shaky hands, feet that won't walk straight, mind that can't remember, nothing at all that you can see as God made it. Why, boys and girls and women, too, are afraid of a drunken man, because they know he isn't himself at all, but given up to a bad spirit; and there is no telling what he will do.

You know that no man would take a dose of arsenic or strychine unless he wanted to kill himself—every child has learned that they are deadly poisons. Yet the man or boy who drinks liquor takes them both, and other things just as deadly. The awful poison will kill him just as surely, and more painfully, though much slower, as if he had taken the dose of pure poison.

You all know what it means to be paralyzed—not to have any motion or power in the part affected. That is just how alcohol affects the body a short time after it is taken into the stomach. All the little tissues and nerves yield to it, and it goes to the brain, turning it into something resembling the white of a hard-boiled egg. Do you think such leathery stuff could do much thinking? Do you wonder that the drunkard, with his stiffened nerves and white-of-egg brain, tumbles over and lies like a log in the gutter?—*The Sunlight.*

THEY BEAT THE RECORD.

"Back in Montgomery County, eleven miles from Laurel, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and twelve miles from Rockville, is the little village of Sandy Spring, a Quaker settlement whose population is but seventy-five persons, yet which is noted for the length of time its inhabitants live and the stature they attain," said Robert H. Moran. "Now, I am not what you call a little nor a young man. I am 77 years old, am six feet in height and weigh 200 pounds, yet I can not hold a candle to some of the chaps who live there. The old people there are dying off, though. Now, there was the Penn family. Mary lived to be 109 years old. Edward died at 104. Lizzie was 103 when she died, and Joseph was 101. Joshua lived to be 99 years and 10 months. Mary No. 2 was 98, and another Mary was 89. William Thompson was one of the oldest men in town. He died at 113 years. The Bell boys were triplets. They were Shadrach, Meshack and Abednego. Every one of them was over 100 years old, and the smallest of them was six feet four inches in height. Both the others were six feet five. Then there were two men, one named Davis and the other Thatcher, both of whom were over 100. Isaac Moore lived to be 102. Mrs. Russell died at 104. Mrs. Kirk was 101. Billy Matthews and Will McCormick were each 101 when they died. Billy Simpson was 100 and Mahlon Chandlee is now living at 100. Now for the big fellows: Ed Penn was six feet four and Josh was six feet two. Robert Sullivan was six feet five. He had two sons, Will and George, who were six feet four and six feet three, respectively. Mahlon and Nelson Sullivan were brothers, and each was six feet four inches high. There was Richard Sullivan, whom we used to call Long Dick. He was six feet four. He had two sons, Ed and Perry, who are still living, both six feet two. Dr. Artemus Riggs was six feet five inches in height, weighed 200 pounds, without an ounce of superfluous flesh, and was one of the best men in the county. There were three men who were named William Brown and we had to nickname them to distinguish them. There was Big Bill Brown, six feet three; Long Bill Brown, six feet five, and Little Bill Brown was six feet two and one-half. Isaac Moore was six feet two, but his son, Nathan, went him one better and was six feet three. Perry Lizear is still living. He is over 80 years old, is six feet two in his stockings, weighs 220 pounds, is straight as an arrow, and one of the best men in the county. I tell you what, if you have any children, and want them to live long and grow big, just send them to Sandy Spring."—*Baltimore Sun.*

TEACHING "OUT WEST."

"I've had some very amusing experiences," remarked a teacher, "during the four years in which I taught 'out West,' and also made the discovery that the maternal heart out there is quite as loyal to her offspring as that of her Eastern sister.

"One morning the mother of a very dull scholar appeared at the door of the school-room. I was surprised at the visit, as the parents usually manifested no interested in my work. She was greatly excited.

"'What's the reason my Susan Eliza haint been promoted, and what's the reason Belindy Hanks right along-side of her has? My girl is a heap smarter nor her, and I've come to tell you to promote her or there'll be a fuss in the camp.'

"I replied that I could only promote scholars whose proficiency pointed them out as deserving it,—whereupon her anger passed bounds, and she evidently took 'proficiency' as a new way to pronounce Providence, for she almost screamed, 'I don't believe Providence has anything to do with it, and yew can't make me believe it nuther, for all your fine airs and eddication. Now if she haint promoted by this time to-morrow you'll hear from her pap.' And so saying she left the school-house.

"At another time a girl of twelve years brought her little brother, a child of eighteen months, to school. Being unable to stand his noise, I told her to take him home.

"'Mam's washin' to-day,' she replied, 'and sent him to git-shed of him, and if I take him home, she'll pack me back with him again.'

"In the morning she came again with the boy. I sent her home and told her to tell her mother, if she wished her baby placed in my care, she would have to send a cradle and a nurse. In an hour she returned with him saying, 'Mam said it would be too unhandy to be luggin' the cradle home on Friday nights and takin' it back on Mondays, so she said fer you to jest make a bed on the seats, when he gets sleepy, and I'll keep an eye onto him.'

"I sent her home again, with positive orders not to return with that baby to that school. That afternoon I heard some one fumbling at the door, and upon opening it, found girl and baby again.

"'Mam she said that pap had paid his school taxes, and she was a-goin' to draw 'em out, and you couldn't hender her.' I yielded, and the baby stayed."—*Youth's Companion.*

KILL OR CURE.

Very much excited woman rushes into doctor's office with a frightened 10-year-old in tow.

"Oh, doctor! doctor! what will I do? Johnny has swallowed a mouse!"

"Give Johnny a dose of Rough on Rats."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

WHY is it that people with good impulses are generally lazy?

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle Anent Matronly Mothers, Modish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

Girls and Jewelry.

Fashion makes certain wise laws for the wearing of jewelry. People who break these laws and assume too much are at once showing ignorance and lack of that fine taste which is at the heart of everything which fashion dictates. You may have rings innumerable—as many as the famous being who adorned her fingers and toes with them, but that is no reason why you need look like a heathen goddess, or as if you were anxious to let all the world see at one time just how many golden circlets you possessed. You, who have the beauty of youth, do not need to wear jewelry—a little ring if you will, a modest brooch, and perhaps a bangle on your wrist, but not an arm covered with them. There is nothing more vulgar than to have thirteen bangles as has one girl I know, who triumphantly points to them and tells of their being given each by a different admirer. Every time she announces this fact she falls thirteen degrees lower in the mind of the listener, and yet, although she is quick-witted and a nice girl, she doesn't seem to comprehend that in exacting tribute from her men friends, she is, in a way, selling her smiles. Don't wear a ring on your forefinger, and don't believe because a few actresses and women who think being odd is being individual, wear rings on their thumbs, that it is a proper thing for you to do.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

A Woman's Tears.

The mother of the late Empress Augusta was the heroic wife of the Duke Charles of Saxe-Weimar, whose tears vanquished the great Napoleon on the 16th of October, 1806, the day following his victory at Jena. The Saxon Duchess met the conqueror at the staircase of the Palace of Weimar. Her husband commanded a division in the Prussian army, and his conduct had greatly exasperated Napoleon, who had resolved to treat his States with special severity. As soon as he caught sight of the young Duchess the victorious French Emperor told her bluntly that she and her country need not look for any forbearance on his part. "No sire," she said, stepping close up to him and fixing her tearful eyes beseechingly on him, "you have gained so much glory that you can well afford to have mercy on a poor young mother, and on the unfortunate population of the principality of a man who, in joining the forces of your enemies, simply obeyed the voice of duty and honor." The young Duchess looked so grief-stricken as she uttered these words, and withal so beautiful and dignified, that the grim conqueror was touched, and seizing her hand he exclaimed, "For your sake, then, madam, I will forgive your husband!" and when he afterward was alone with Rapp and Duroc he said, "What a noble and true-hearted woman she is!"

What Is a Model Wife?

A model wife is the woman in whom the heart of her husband doth safely trust.

She is the woman who looks after his household, and makes her hospitality a delight to him, and not a burden.

Who has learned that a soft answer will turn away wrath.

Who keeps her sweetest smiles and most loving words for her husband.

Who is his confidant in sorrow or in joy, and who does not feel the necessity of explaining her private affairs to the neighborhood.

Who respects the rights of husband and children, and in return has due regard paid to her.

Who knows that the strongest argument is her womanliness and so she cultivates it.

Who is sympathetic in joy, or in grief, and who finds work for her hands to do.

Who makes friends and keeps them.

Who is not made bitter by trouble, but who strengthens and sweetens under it.

Who tries to conceal the faults of her husband rather than blazon them forth to an uninterested public.

The woman whose life-book has love written on every page.

Who makes a home for a man—a home in a house and in a heart. A home that he is sure of, a home that is full of love presided over by one whose price is above rubies.

She is the model wife.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Two Women's Lives.

In the printed history of a prominent family of West Virginia a sketch is given of the daily life of Madam Rachel L——, who ruled a household wisely and well in the first years of this century.

She was the wife of a wealthy farmer, who owned large tracts of land, in the center of which stood a hugh stone mansion, with its barns and out-houses. Her family consisted of eleven children, ten black house-servants and six redemptorists. The farm-hands were also fed in the kitchens.

Madam L—— rose at 5 o'clock in the morning, and was the last person awake in the house at night. All the linen used in the family was spun and woven by herself and her maids. Cattle and pigs were butchered and salted down under her supervision. Enormous quanties of pickles, jellies, provisions of all kinds were prepared for winter use under her eye.

The clothes of the whole family were made in the house, and every piece from the ruffled shirts to the shoes, was inspected by her. She was a hospitable woman, and entertained in a generous fashion. Moreover, she educated her daughters, 'teaching them," as we are told, "to read, write and cypher, to dance, to play on the spinet, and to make filagree and lace-work."

Madam L—— lived to the age of 90, a strong, keen-witted woman, whose lungs, brain and digestion were unimpaired to the day of her death.

In significant contrast to this life is that of any prominent woman in the society of an American city. She has, as a rule, but two or three children and a few servants.

She goes to a lecture on anatomy and to an art club in the morning, to a luncheon at noon, to "teas," to receptions and the opera. She "keeps up" her own music, possibly French and German; she is on committees for charitable work, teaches embroidery to one class of poor girls, and possibly history to another. She tries to skim over every new book about which people are talking, and to be informed of the news concerning science, art or society, and she works in all and through all to push the interests of her family in the world.

Whatever she does, too, is done with a feverish energy and zeal, a daily expenditure of vital force, of which the calmer woman a century ago knew nothing.

At middle age, she is apt to break down suddenly from some mysterious ailment which her physician refers to over-work or "brain-fag." If she can afford a year or two of foreign travel or a course of resting in the hospitals, she recovers; if not, she usually becomes a helpless burden on her family.

What is the cause of the different end to the careers of the two women? The amount of actual work done by each does not perhaps greatly differ; but Madam L——'s brain and energies worked in one direction, while the modern leader of society does not strive to be one notable woman, but a dozen at once.

Madam L—— was a good housekeeper and a wise mother. Her successor is a pupil of all trades and a mistress of none.

"The brain," says an authority in nervous diseases, "is exhausted not by work, but by work in many opposite directions."—*Youth's Companion.*

HER WIG.

French women do not grow old gracefully. On the contrary, they employ all the resources of the perfumer, the barber and the dress-maker to repair the "dread ravages of time. Madam Carette tells, in her "Recollections of the Tuileries," of an old lady, the Comtesse de Wagner, whose struggles to keep youthful amused the Empress Eugenie.

One day the old lady appeared at the Tuileries with her photograph, which, though it represented a woman of 30, resembled her strongly. The Empress expressed surprise.

"I desired to leave an agreeable likeness to my friends," the Comtesse explained, "and I therefore told the photographer to put in all that was necessary. I think I have succeeded in getting a very pretty picture."

Usually the old lady wore a wig of beautiful, waving brown hair. One day she appeared at the Tuileries decked out in a wig a la grecque—her head being crowned with a bunch of light curls, as blonde and airy as those of a child.

Those who saw her painted, wrinkled face thus surmounted were hardly able to keep from laughing. The Empress, coming out of her study, and seeing the ladies trying to restrain their merriment, looked for the cause. She saw the old lady standing before a mirror rearranging her ridiculous wig.

"Go," said the Empress, who was annoyed by the folly of the woman, "and tell Madam de Wagner that I desire her at once to remove that wig."

It was a difficult message to deliver, as the old lady had not the slightest misgiving as to the attractiveness of her appearance; but at last she was made to understand that the old wig, with its brown locks, would be more pleasing to the Empress. She daintily placed her bonnet on the absurd wig and took her departure.

AN EXTRAORDINARY APPLICATION.

At the end of the magisterial sitting at the Swansea Police Court, Evan Lewis, a young collier, hailing from Tredegar, who had that morning been adjudged the father of twins given birth to by a young girl named Allsop, residing at Morriston, and ordered to pay 6s. a week toward their maintenance, made an application to the bench. He asked the Magistrate to be kind enough to reduce the order which they had made.

Dr. Paddon—Upon what grounds do you make the application?

Defendant—Only this, your Worship, that I have another pair of twins to be sworn on me in a few days, and the price you fix is rather high for a quantity. [Loud laughter, in which the bench joined.]

The Magistrates informed the defendant that they could not reduce the order.—*London Times.*

SEEING FOR HIMSELF.

Mrs. Playnspoke is entertaining Mr. Tuffton. Enter Bobby, younger brother, with a bucket of milk.

"Why, Bobby, why did you bring that in here for?"

"Oh, you said the other day that Mr. Tuffton's looks would turn milk sour, and I just thought I'd see for myself.

THE man builds a mausoleum for the reception of his remains after death is afflicted with a vaulting ambition.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald.*

FATHER TIME.

The Origin and Significance of Our Way of Reckoning Time.

1890! There is a meaning in those figures. Every time they are written on a letter head or a ledger or a bank check or a note or a hotel register or printed on a newspaper they mean something. The pens of Christians and infidels and skeptics and agnostics and Jews and Gentiles are all writing it visible and indelible upon the paper. Every day, every hour, every minute it is being written all over the world, and every mark establishes a fact—a great fact—that 1890 years ago there was a birth—a notable birth—and old Father Time began a new count and called it Anno Domini. What a wonderful event it must have been that closed the record of the ages and started time on a new cycle. How in the world did it happen? The Greeks had their calendar and the Romans had theirs, and the Jews had one that was handed down by Moses, but all of them were overshadowed by the one that a handful of Christians set up, and for 1400 years the Anno Domini has given a date to every birth and death and event in the civilized world. It seems to me that if I was an infidel I would not place these figures at the top of my letters. I would not dignify the birth of a child that way, would rather write 5894 as the date of the creation. But, no, if I did not credit Moses and the prophets I couldn't choose that date, and so I would have no date—no era to begin with. The Greeks had their Olympiads to date from and the Romans the birth of their ancient city, and the Mohammedans the flight of Mohamet, but a modern agnostic has nothing. If he was an American, I suppose he might begin with the Declaration of Independence and say January 114. The Jew is better off, for he has a faith—a faith as strong as the ages—and his era goes back to Moses and the prophets, but even he has to conform to the Anno Domini of the Christian in all his business relations with mankind. If he was to date a business letter or make out a bill of goods according to his faith, it would be returned to him for explanations. What a wonderful thing is this date—these four simple figures. We write them and write them, but we seldom ponder on what they prove.

On New Year's night, I was talking to the children about these things and about the long journey we had taken since the last New Year. We have gotten back to the same place in the universe and have traveled nearly three hundred millions of miles. Talk about your cannon ball trains and your lightning express, Why, we have been running a schedule of 30,000 miles an hour and never stopped for coal or water, and never had a jostle nor put on a brake nor greased a wheel. Other trains have crossed our track and we have crossed theirs, but there was no danger signal, no sign board, no red flag, no watchman. Was there ever an engineer so reckless of human life? Fifteen hundred millions of passengers aboard, and they sleep half the time. Did ever passengers ride so trustingly? And what is more wonderful still, our train has a little fun on the way and every day turns a summersault 25,000 miles round just for the enjoyment and health of the passengers. Turns over as it goes, turns at a speed of a thousand miles an hour and never loses an inch of space or a moment of time. Wouldn't it be big fun if we could stand off away from the train and see it roll and turn as it rolled and see the passengers all calm and serene? It seems to me that if I was an infidel or an agnostic I would want to get off this train—a train without an engineer—a train that has got loose from somewhere and is running wild at the rate of 500 miles a minute. Talk about your Pullman sleepers and vestibule and dining-room cars. Why this train carries houses and gardens and fruit trees and everything good to eat. It is a family train, and the family goes along with their neighbors and the preacher and the doctor and the graveyard is carried along, too, so that if anybody dies on the way the train don't have to stop for a funeral. It is well that it don't, for the passengers are dying at the rate of a hundred a minute, and the train would never get anywhere if it had to stop to bury the dead.

Then we children got to talking about the centuries away back, when the months and the years were unsettled, and nobody seem to know how long a year was or how to divide it. When the changes of the moon were a bigger thing than going around the sun; when there were only ten months in a year and a year was only 360 days, and so January kept falling back until it got to be summer instead of winter, when there were no weeks, except among the Jews, and the month was divided by the Greeks and Romans into three decades of ten days each. When Julius Cæsar tried to regulate the calendar and made the year 365 days and gave a leap year of 366. But that didn't work exactly for it made leap year eleven minutes too long, and so, as the centuries rolled on, it was found in 1852 that old Father Time had gained twelve days on himself or on the sun or something else, and Pope Gregory concluded to set the old fellow back a peg or two, and he did If a pope could make us all twelve days younger when he pleased to do it he would be a very popular man, I reckon. But the calendar is all right now, and the civilized world has adopted it. It is eleven minutes fast every four years, but as the year 1900 is not to be a leap year the gain will be canceled when that year comes. Leap year used to double the sixth day of March instead of adding a day to February, and so it was called the bis-sextile year. It is well for the children to know these things for they are worth knowing.—*Bill Arp.*

JOEL HIPPERT, a shoemaker, three miles north of Lititz, Pa., has just finished a pair of shoes 14 inches long, 5½ inches wide, and weighing over 7 pounds. The shoes were made for a German tramp, who is a veritable giant in size.

IN THE BARBER SHOP.

In changing the subject of his remarks, when he went over his victim's face the second time, the barber took occasion to give interesting descriptions of the various degrees of sensitiveness of the different specimens of facial epidermis coming under his treatment.

"Sometimes a man'll be all right everywhere except on his neck or right over his Adam's apple, but if we touch the spot the least little bit there, he'll squirm as though he was being skinned, while with another man you can scrape away all you like at his throat, if you'll go easy on his upper lip, where some men's faces is the toughest, though most all of 'em hate to have us bear on too hard when we're takin' an up stroke jest under the nose, though I had one customer who used to say I could go 'way down under the skin there if I'd be a bit tender when I shaved up under his ear, 'cause it always seemed as though he was goin' to lose a piece of it when I drew the razor up quick this way—don't be alarmed, I'm very careful and never cut a man bad but once in my life, and he didn't die—and as I was sayin', some men is tender in one place and some in another, and as for me it's just the same, for I've got an awful tender pair of cheeks, but talk about chin—"

The victim struggled out suddenly from under the hair cloth just then to make a remark which, at that moment, seemed to him very pat, and appropriate, but the tonsorial artist also grasped the situation with all of its manifold possibilities, and quickly inserted the lather brush into the victim's mouth, and forced his head gently back upon the padded imitation of the top of a crutch, and probably what would have been one of the cleverest bon-mots or sports of fancy ever heard in a tonsorial parlor, was lost forever to the world.—*Charles Newton Hood, in Time.*

HOW ABOUT THE GENTLEMAN BELOW?

The small boy had been only a day or two at the kindergarten when he approached his father, showing a great deal of indignation.

"Papa, that isn't a good school. I don't want to go to that school any more."

"Why, my boy?"

"Well, do you know what the boys at that school say?"

"What?"

"Well, papa, they say they ain't any Santa Claus: that it's not true; they ain't any such thing. Papa, there is a Santa Claus, isn't there?"

The father thought a moment. Then he concluded to tell the child the truth, and nothing but the truth. So he took him on his knee and told him how it was a pretty fabrication made up by fathers and mothers who loved their children to make them happy, and the fathers and mothers were the real Santa Claus. The small boy listened in silence. This was a shock to him, because no doubt, like older and more inexcusable people, he felt he had been making a painful exhibition of his ignorance. He slid down from his father's knee and walked across the room to the door. He opened it and stood holding the knob for a moment in a kind of deep thought. Then he turned and looked at his father.

"Say, papa, have you been filling me up about the devil, too?"

MADE A COMPROMISE.

"Can I see you a moment in private?" queried a middle-aged stranger of Officer Button at the Third street depot a day or two ago.

"You can, sir. What is it?"

"It is the first time I was ever placed in this position, and I feel very much embarrassed."

"Exactly."

"But the truth is I've been robbed and want to ask you for the loan of a dollar."

"Where were you robbed?"

"On the train."

"How much?"

"Just $23,000 in cash."

"Was that all you had?"

"Every dollar. If you could now lend me a dollar I would try and get a fresh start in the world."

"It wouldn't be business," replied Button, after a little reflection. "You might accumulate another fortune and again be robbed of it, and it would be encouraging crime."

"Yes, that's so. I hadn't taken that view of it before. Suppose you give me a quarter. I will give you my word not to attempt to get a fresh start on that and expose any one to temptation. I see how very wrong it would be, and I'm determined never to accumulate another fortune."

On his solemn promise to this effect Button compromised with him for 10c.—*Detroit Free Press.*

FORLORN HOPE.

Mr. Pry—I wonder what is the matter with that man who keeps shaking his head so?

Mrs. Pry—He has the palsy.

Mr. Pry—Goodness! I should think he'd shake everything out of his head.

Mrs. Pry—He has nothing in it to shake out. He did have a lone idea once, but he lost it when he got married."

Mr. Pry—What was the idea.

Mrs. Pry—That he could maintain supremacy over a red-headed wife.—*National Weekly.*

WANTED TO MAKE SURE OF HIM.

George—The ring doesn't seem to fit very well, Clara? Hadn't I better take it back and have it made smaller?

Clara—No, George; an engagement ring is an engagement ring, even if I have to wear it around my neck.—*Judge.*

A DANCE IN WYOMING.

How Society There Carouls at the Annual Discovery Ball.

It is a time-honored custom at Glen Rock, Wyoming, to celebrate the discovery of the coal vein by an annual discovery ball. This event came off recently. It was held in one of the log cabins in the Hollow, since there was no place large enough in the new town. In preparation, the partition dividing the cabin, which, by the way, is a boarding-house, into two rooms, was removed, so that three sets could dance without much danger of collision. Their invitations in local parlance, "bids"—were sent to every one within a radius of thirty miles, while a general invitation to the town to purchase at $2 was printed in the local paper. At 8 o'clock the ball began, to the music of an organ, two fiddles and a banjo. Square dances are the rule, and the caller, who is anybody, and everybody who will serve, is occasionally one of the musicians, but generally one of the dancers. In the Orient the art of dancers seems to consist in accomplishing much with little exertion and a great deal of grace; here on the front of the Occident the opposite seems to be the case—a minimum of grace and a maximum of exertion; in both cases the thing sought and obtained is fun and nowhere is there more fun than at a country dance in the West.

The musicians scrape and creak and twang. The caller, who, to be successful, must be something of an improvisator, roars forth his commands, everybody scrapes and bows, and then begins a reign of noise. The patter of the ladies' slippers mingles with the clatter of the hob-nailed shoes and the clatter and clanking of the high-heeled boots and spurs. In one set may be seen the sedate "professor," as he is yclept, of the village school. His partner, now the reigning belle of the ball, seems to have forgotten that he punished her only that afternoon for misbehavior. There, too, are the jolly doctor and his portly wife, flying about like creatures of the air; here another school girl, far brighter than her teacher had supposed possible, captivates a bashful cowboy. About the wall, on benches, boxes and chairs, sit the married women, with their children, and less active gentlemen. Quadrilles, varied by an occasional waltz or polka, go uninterruptedly on till midnight, when a few sit down, the rest stand up, to a good supper, as a rule well coooked and abundant. After supper, the orchestra again tunes up, and the exercises begin again, to last till daylight, when most of the guests go home. Those from the more distant ranches generally stay to breakfast.

A ROYAL JAY.

Mr. Johann Orth, he that was the Archduke Johnson, of Austria, is a man to whom any amount of sympathy may justly be extended. A member of one of the leading royal houses of Europe, commanding a splendid income through his hereditary position, it would seem that the Archduke had as good a license to be happy as is ever accorded to mortals. But the representative of Australian royalty met and immediately loved the dashing actress, Jennie Stebel, and wanted her for his own. Jennie was by no means adverse and met his royal advances half way. Of course she insisted on marriage, but the trouble was that the Emperor positively refused his consent to the Archduke's union with her. Finally, one day the Archduke joyously announced to his sweetheart that there no longer existed any hindrance to the marriage.

"What, has the Emperor given his consent?" asked the blushing and delighted actress.

"The Emperior has nothing whatever to do with it now," responded the royal lover. "I am no longer a member of the royal family. I have sacrificed my hereditary titie and position and given up my royal estates. I am now, for your sake, plain Johann Orth."

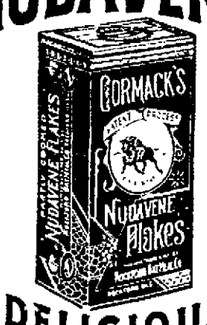
"Can't you at least retain the title of count or baron?" asked the astonished girl for whom this unprecedented sacrifice had been made. "If you can, I will marry you, but plebeian Johann Orth—never!"

Mr. Orth will now hustle around for a job, for his private fortune was swept away the other day by the failure of his banker; but he will forever nurse in his ex-royal bosom an unkindly feeling for the fair sex.

DON'T SIT ON YOUR SPINES.

"We ought to establish in the United States a school for deportment of public men," says Kate Field. "And the first motto I should hang up over the door would be: 'Don't sit on your spine!' I couldn't help thinking of that as I sat in the gallery of the House of Representatives the day the Chief Justice delivered his oration. In marched the President and Mr. Blaine, followed by the Secretaries, and sat down in the first row of the amphitheater. Sat? Yes, sitting is what it is called. Within five minutes every mother's son of them, with perhaps one exception, had slid down so that his body was supported by his shoulder-blades and the small of his back. The Justices of the Supreme Court followed, and down they went in the same way. So did the rest of the dignitaries, as bevy after bevy filed in. In contrast with them there sat the foreign Ministers and the delegates to the two international conferences as upright as ramrods. What made the contrast most disagreeable was the fact that our own great men were by far the best looking men on the floor, as a rule. It seemed a pity that they should spoil their fine effect by such attitude. But it is the common fault of Americans in public places. Congress habitually sits on its four hundred and odd spines when it isn't making speeches or writing letters. Our magistrates do it on the bench. Our legislators do it. Everybody does it."

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS
BREAKFAST DISH.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

WANTED.

WANTED—Reliable local and travelling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS., Nurserymen Chicago Ill. jan5-eod5m

CUSTOM CUTTER open for engagement on or before 1st of March. Best of references; strictly temperate man. Address CUTTER, Ford & Thomas, Chicago. 28 5t

WANTED—Energetic Accident Insurance solicitors. Call or address Geo Ford, manager, Provident Fund society, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3 tf

WANTED—A good reliable firm to take agency for our oils in Fort Wayne and other good cities. Also agents wanted to carry oil as a side line. Address THE MONITOR OIL CO., 1 tf Cleveland Ohio.

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address O. A. BROWNING & CO., jan14-5d&w4m Toledo, O.

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me. J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Reference—Hamilton National bank. 30-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, with or without boarders; day boarders wanted also. Inquire at 54 East Washington street. 27-tf

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 39 West Washington street. 21-1mo

FOR RENT—A house at No. 184 Harrison street. Both water works and gas. Enquire of Ryan Bros., No. 19 W. Washington street 3-1m

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing,

Lithographic Inks,

and Varnishes.

119 5th AVENUE,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

INSURE IN THE OLD RELIABLE

Etna Life Insurance Co.,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Established in 1820. For full information, call on or address,

I. L. BARKLEY, AGENT,
Rooms 27 and 28 Bank Block,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Good Agents wanted. Office days, Thursday and Saturday. 28-2w

ELECTRICITY.

Burglar and Fire Alarms, Door and Call Bells, Annunciators, Push Buttons, Gas Lighting Apparatus, Speaking Tubes, Heat Regulators, Motors, Cash Registers, Watchman's time registers, Watchman's Time Recorders, Electrical Dental and Surgical Instruments of all kinds furnished and put up at reasonable prices. Job work and repairing done neatly and promptly. Estimates given on application. Call on, or address,

F. C. BINKLEY,
ELECTRICIAN.

Rooms 17 & 18, Foster Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargain

J. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND

THE HOTEL EASTMAN,

HOT SPRINGS, ARK.,

The largest and finest **RESORT HOTEL** in America, with the finest Bath Houses in the world connected, will open (under management of O. G. Barron, of White Mountain Hotels) for season of 1890, January 15th. Tickets should be bought via St. Louis and Iron Mountain and Southern R. R. Janist-d&w-1m

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

S. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, FEB. 1, 1890.

THE second month of the year is with us.

THE winter weather does not stay with us very long at a time.

THE la grippe is rapidly disappearing in various parts of the country.

A NUMBER of our pioneer citizens have died during the last several weeks.

THOUSANDS of persons will be watching the ground hog's antics to morrow.

ROBERT W. MIERS, of Bloomington, Capt. Wm. R. Myers, of Anderson, and Capt. W. J. Hilligass, of Muncie, are candidates for the democratic nomination for secretary of state.

PROF. E. E. GRIFFITH, of Frankfort, is a candidate for the democratic nomination for superintendent of public instruction. He was the nominee for this place when the entire ticket went down in defeat in 1888.

THE first woman who circumnavigated the globe was a member of Bougainville's famous expedition in 1706 and it required two years and four months. Nellie Bly performed the task in less than seventy-three days.

THE most costly book in the world is a bible in Hebrew. An offer of its weight in gold was once made, and it was ascertained that this offer amounted to $102,000, which was refused, and the volume is still in the library of the vatican.

FERDINAND WARD, whose financial Napoleonism landed him at last in Sing Sing prison, looks like a physical wreck. He is bent and lifeless, and his cheeks are sunken. His face has become white, and he looks ten years older than when he entered the prison. He has become a very expert type-setter.

THE time of Miss Bisland in her trip around the world, was 77 days 1 hour and 48 minutes, but as she lost a day in her tour around the world and Nellie Bly gained a day, her actual time, leaving nine hours later than the latter, was 74 days 16 hours and 48 minutes, or nine hours later than Miss Bly.

MR. TARBLE from Titusville, Pa., son-in-law of Alvin Scott, of Naperville, whom he is visiting, received a dispatch Thursday from the New York World stating that he had guessed the exact days, hours, and minutes taken by Nellie Bly in her trip around the world. Unless some one beats him on the number of seconds he will enjoy a similar trip at the World's expense.

MRS. STEPHEN DANFORTH has just died at Manchester, Mass., aged 101. She had smoked from childhood until her death. She acted as a "terrible example" for an anti-tobacco league that was formed in her town in 1850, sitting on the platform and puffing her pipe while the lecturer descanted on the horrors of tobacco and the certain death of its slaves. Since then the anti-tobacco league has played the "terrible example" for Mrs. Danforth, by perishing untimely, while she has gone puffing along for forty years more.

CONGRESSMAN BOOTHMAN, of Ohio, appeared yesterday before the committee on military affairs advocating the passage of the bill by congress to purchase, inclose and improve the sites or portions thereof of certain forts, battlefields and graves of American soldiers, sailors, and marines, in the Maumee valley, and to erect thereon proper and suitable monuments and commemoration tablets. The committee were apparently greatly interested in the remarks of Mr. Boothman, and he stated his own and his constituents opinions and desires in regard to the bill in a very lucid and careful manner. This bill will undoubtedly become a law.

REV. W. B. DERRICK, a colored clergyman, who has just returned from a trip through the south, made an interesting address the other evening in New York. He took a hopeful view of what is called the race question, predicted that the trouble "will soon die out entirely if officious meddlers do not interfere too much," showed the necessity of patience, advised his race to "throw politics to the dogs," and said: "Let us beg of congress to let us alone. We don't want any special legislation for our race any more than the Germans want it, or the Irish, or any other people in the country. I, for one, am tired of seeing myself on the senatorial dissecting table every December, the mark for demagogues' dull wit."

THE Fort Wayne and Leo Gravel Road company have given notice that any person or persons hauling over their road at any time when the same is thawing through, or by reason of wet weather, is in a condition to be injured by hauling a heavier load than allowed by law, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. An act to prevent teaming and hauling over turnpikes and gravel roads at certain times and seasons of the year was approved March 11, 1889. The act of the general assembly of the state of Indiana says that it shall be unlawful for any person to haul over any turnpike or gravel road at any time when the same is thawing through, or is by reason of wet weather in condition to be cut up or injured by heavy hauling, a load on a narrow tired wagon of more than 2,000 pounds, or on a broad tired wagon of more than 2,500 pounds, and any person violating the provisions of this act shall be fined not less than $5 nor more than $50 for each load so hauled.

LOCAL GOSSIP.

COL. O. D. HURD, ASSISTANT CUSTODIAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING.—The rules require that the American flag shall fly over every federal building. At the Fort Wayne building no flag flies. We have a flag-staff, flag and halliard, but it happens that there is a broken pulley at the top of the staff, and so the flag can not be hoisted. A new pulley would cost not more than ten cents, but how will we get the ten cents?

JAMES M. KANE.—I am glad to say that the hideous penny valentines which have been so common within the past ten years, promise to give way at last to the beautiful and sentimental designs in lace paper that used to be so much in vogue. Valentine's day will then be again an occasion for pleasant remembrances of dear ones and not an occasion employed for venting one's ill feelings by sending disgusting cartoons through the mails. The dealers in valentines will be especially glad at this change for the penny prints are productive of no profit. Indeed, they are hardly worth the paper the salesman wraps them up in.

ED. ORFF, MILLER.—A fire is generally more disastrous to a flouring mill than to any other kind of property, and what the flames do not destroy the water that is thrown is apt to make nearly valueless. The atmosphere in a mill is heavily charged with a white film, which thickly coats the wooden spouts, bins and all other parts of the establishment. When water strikes these whitened surfaces, the layer of flour is thickened into chunks of dough, which can hardly be removed either by washing, rubbing or even with a plane. They are forever in the way and effectually spoil the usefulness of whatever they may adhere to. If our mill should suffer from a fire I had rather its destruction should be complete and rebuild again than to have the apparatus crippled as I have indicated.

JOHN W. WHITE, MANAGER OF WHITE'S WHEEL WORKS.—Fort Wayne manufactures more vehicle wheels than any other city in the world. The two wheel factories located here turned out in 1889 110,000 sets of wheels and they were sent all over America. That large Santa Fe car standing on the siding, is for Denver. There are employed in the wheel trade in Fort Wayne over 500 hands and while the expenditures for raw material are surpassed by the workers in iron there is this important difference, that the iron manufacturers send their great volume of money abroad while the wheel men spend their money at home. We pay cash to every farmer who will bring timber to our mills and it is not to be expected that he will carry all of his money home, but rather that he will expend a fair portion of it with the city tradesmen.

HARRY HAMHILL.—Speaking of evasions of the liquor license law, I used to know a saloon keeper who took the bakery. His "saloon" was on wheels and was located at the point where the three states of Indiana, Ohio and Michigan come together. He was careful to provide himself with a government license, but he was utterly opposed to paying for a state license. One day his saloon would be in Indiana, next day in Michigan or Ohio, and after a particularly busy day he never failed to haul his wagon across the line out of the way of the officers of the state of his latest transgressions. The fellow thus escaped many a time from a warrant-serving officer, and as it took the preconcerted arrangement by the executive departments of the three great states to surely entrap him he was long unmolested and he may be swinging round the circle yet for all I know.

A. J. YOU, CHAIRMAN NICKEL PLATE GRIEVANCE COMMITTEE, B. OF L. E.—We are looking about for a man to succeed P. M. Arthur, grand chief engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineer; not that Mr. Arthur is too old or is otherwise incapacitated for the work, but a change must soon be made and we are anxious that the right man should be chosen. The brotherhood now consists of two well defined and not altogether harmonious classes, called the conservatives, with which I am identified, and the radicals. It used to be that the conservatives were in the greater number, and their policy of deliberation, in matters relating to the adjustment of labor difficulties, was the policy of the order, but with the admission of new members the radicals have become so strong that a change in policy may soon be expected, and what this will result in it is not easy to foresee. We are anxious to avoid a leader who may involve us in needless troubles with the railroads, and such a leader, of tried experience and good judgment, is not yet available.

GUS SCHMIEMAN, REPRESENTING A. C. TRENTMAN.—Most commercial travelers carry revolvers, but not all of them use the greatest discretion in handling them. A little incident that I often recall, will illustrate my meaning. One bright winter evening I left an Indiana town for a drive to the next place on my regular trip. The snow was deep on the road and I could see by the light of the moon that it was badly drifted. But the road was generally good, and wrapping myself in a thick robe, I made myself very comfortable on the back seat of the sleigh, while the driver occupied himself with his horses. Presently I heard voices behind me and, turning my head, saw two men pursuing us, shouting as they ran for us to stop. The driver, acting under my instructions, whipped up the horses and we soon distanced those who followed. But before long we reached a portion of the road where the snow was thicker and rapid progress was no longer possible. The voices of our pursuers were again heard. They gained on us, passed the sleigh, and made at the bits of our horses. My hand was on my revolver, the weapon was pointed at the head of one of the men, and I was upon the point of firing when I heard my driver address him in friendly salutation. Then he drew rein, and the panting, breathless fellow begged him to halt and turn back, explaining that if we proceeded much further we would find ourselves in snow so deep that we could not extricate ourselves. My revolver had been replaced when I first came to know the true character of our pursuers. They were farmer boys, who had followed us with the very best intentions, and when I think how nearly I came to killing one of them for his kindly offices I shudder.

MANAGER HARRIS, POSTAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY.—A person employed in a commercial telegraph office often has some odd experiences. Few people who send messages requiring an answer are willing to allow for the time necessary to get the message from the receiving point to the person addressed and for his answer to be taken to the office and they often exhibit their impatience in an unpleasant way. The other day a hotel guest wired a business inquiry to a correspondent in Cincinnati and as the answer was not speedily forthcoming he became greatly excited, and said all sorts of uncomplimentary things about the lack of efficient service, and so forth. He explained to me again and again how greatly he would be the loser if an answer to his telegram was not instantly received. In pity for the fellow I sent an office message to our Cincinnati manager requesting him to "rush" a reply to the message. He wired back: "We have asked M—— to answer, but cannot force him to." I showed this to my impatient customer and he bothered me no more.

SENATOR JAMES M. BARRETT.—The great issue of the approaching campaign will be the tariff. It will overshadow all other questions and will have a fuller and fairer discussion than ever before. Grover Cleveland will be the nominee of the democratic party and his well considered and just views of the great subject will largely enter into the democratic platform. If the nomination were to be held to-day I think that Mr. Cleveland would be the unanimous choice of the convention. Outside of the tariff question the party lines promise to be not drawn very tightly. There is an unusually large number of disgruntled republicans, who are mad because the administration has not dealt with them as generously as they had been led to expect, and they will not hesitate to "knife" it. I don't think the "old ticket" will be seriously urged for nomination at the democratic state convention. It will be objected that it has twice been tried and was twice beaten. I believe that Mr. Berghoff will make a very strong race for the nomination for state treasurer and if he carries to the convention the Allen county delegation so solidly for him that he can trade with it, there is apt to be, at the last moment, a general reconstruction of the slate by those who believe the thing is already pretty well fixed. Mr. Berghoff is a bright, deserving fellow and a splendid financier, as his record shows.

JOHN HELDT, BARBER.—When I am asked by customers what preparation I should recommend to stop hair from falling out or to produce a growth of hair upon a bald head I invariably refer the questioner to his physician. The barber may assume to be very wise on this subject but in fact he knows next to nothing about it and of all the patent preparations sold for these purposes probably none have real merit and they are only recommended to increase the barber's revenue. It is claimed by some that those who eat largely of fatty substances are more prone to baldness than the rest of mankind and on this account I have known men to abjure the use of much butter and lard and, they said, with good effect. Within the past year the Chicago barbers have begun singeing the ends of the customers' hair by the application of the flame of a wax taper. Their theory is that the hairs being hollow the strength could be kept in by sealing the ends with fire. The appearance of one of these singed heads is rather mirth-provoking and is easily detected. Like the patent lotions, the singeing process is of value chiefly to the barber. It puts an additional fifteen cents in his pocket. It may be stated that as a rule there is no cure for baldness and the man with shiny pate will still continue to comfort himself with the belief that his hairless appearance argues greater piety than his neighbor may lay claim to.

HON. ALLEN ZOLLARS, EX-JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.—I sometimes think that if most of the law books were burned it would be a great blessing to the legal profession. We have too many "case" lawyers and not enough of practitioners who study and master the principles on which the law must rest. As soon as a case is presented to a lawyer of the former class he sets himself to find in the printed reports some other case that, in his opinion, exactly conforms to his and, when he has pointed out the parallel to the court, he thinks he has well acquitted himself and earned his fee. When I was on the supreme bench I was greatly surprised upon examining cases sent up by lawyers of reputation to find that they quoted cases in support of their position that had no possible bearing upon the matter at issue and not infrequently they pointed the court, with much satisfaction, to cases in the reports that were point-blank against them. As our duty, as judges, was to determine what was right between the contesting parties we had often to entirely disregard the "case" lawyer's brief and study the case from the beginning without his learned assistance.

HE NEEDS A BRACER.

Do you see that gentleman? Yes. He wrote a great society novel last year. You don't say so! Is he writing another one? Oh, no! he is selling chewing gum now, and taking **Rogers' Royal Nervine** to brace up his nerves, and give new life to his brain. Spend a dollar, and "brace up" yourself.

The most remarkable cures of scrofula on record have been accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

Copies of the first English edition of "Robert Elsemere" are selling at $8.62 each.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does, is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

Leopld, king of Belgium, is over six feet high.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee employ a Baltimore (Md.) dressmaker.

A RAILROAD into Central Africa is the latest project. The ride on the Congo "Flying Dude" through a forest as large as France, together with the general make-up and appointments of an African palace train, offer not a few novel and pleasing prospects for the coming traveler.

What is a cold in the head? Medical authorities say it is due to uneven clothing of the body, rapid cooling when in a perspiration, &c. The important point is, that a cold in the head is an inflammation of the lining membrane of the nose, which, when unchecked, is certain to produce a catarrhal condition—for catarrh is essentially a "cold," which nature is no longer able to "resolve" or throw off. Ely's Cream Balm has proved its superiority, and sufferers should resort to it before that common ailment becomes seated and ends in obstinate catarrh.

It is now the thing to have the picture of your wife or best girl photographed on the inner case of your watch.

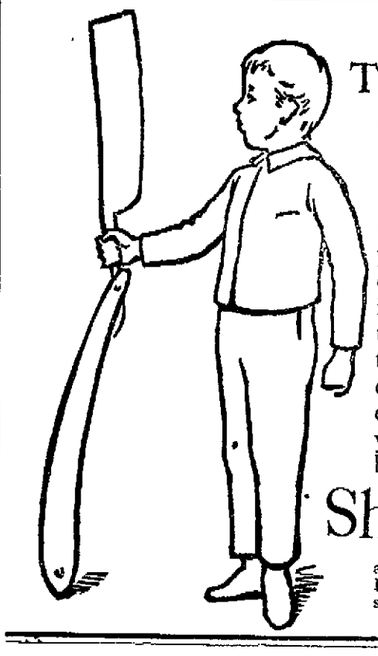
A Lady in South Carolina Writes:

My labor was shorter and less painful than on two former occasions; physicians astonished; I thank you for "Mother's Friend." It is worth its weight in gold. Address The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Strawberries are being shipped from Starke, Fla., at the rate of from one to six bushels daily, and the fruit is ripening rapidly.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Geronimo, the renegade Apache, is now teaching a Sunday school class.



The Great Raiser

of spots and dirt is PEARLINE. Try it on the spot—it is as cheap as dirt. It makes house-work easy and your washing light. You could do no harm with it if you tried. It refines the finest things; makes them like new; and cleans quickly the coarsest. It is ready to help you if you are ready to have it.

Sharp tricksters—these peddlers selling powders of which they say—"same as Pearline"—"good as Pearline." Keep a *keen edge* on your wits against such. PEARLINE has no equal. 165 JAMES PYLE, New York.

HIGHEST SPEED ON RECORD.

New Improved
The AUTOGRAPH
Writing Machine

Most Popular Typewriter in the World.
The Best for All Kinds of Work.
Most Durable, Most Rapid.

Every machine fully warranted. Call or send for circulars and specimens of work. Full line of best paper, supplies, office furniture, &c.

H. T. CONDE IMPLEMENT CO.,
General Agents for Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.

W. E. McDERMUT, LOCAL AGENT,
Corner Calhoun and Berry streets, Fort Wayne.

MENIER CHOCOLATE

Paris Exposition, 1889 } 2 GRAND PRIZES. 5 GOLD MEDALS.

LARGEST CHOCOLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

YEARLY SALE EXCEEDS 30,000,000 POUNDS.

PUREST, HEALTHIEST AND BEST.

ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER MENIER CHOCOLATES AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

40 CENTS A POUND. *For Sale Everywhere.*

BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. 6

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY

Than this New Compound of Tar for

Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by *impure blood*, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of vital *action* in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis.
LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D.,
181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption.
J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 606, 70 State st.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands.
F. H. PRATT, M. D.,
57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption.
W. H. BUKE, M. D.,
112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc.
J. R. M'CULLOUGH, M. D.,
9 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles.
M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

Scratched 28 Years

Body covered with scales. Itching terrible. Suffering endless. No relief. Doctors and medicines fail. Speedily cured by Cuticura at cost of $5.

Cured by Cuticura

If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago it would have saved me $300.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immeasurable amount of suffering. My disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body, and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I took ..... and ..... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors, and no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them were three boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $300.00, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of psoriasis (picture number two, "How to Cure Skin Diseases), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times.

DENNIS DOWNING, Waterbury, Vt.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, and permanently cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, scrofulous, and hereditary diseases and humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM.

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.

FORT WAYNE, - - INDIANA

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,
—GO TO—

W. E. MINER'S,

45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,

800 6m) TELEPHONE 253.

A. F. GESSLER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FRESH, SALT
—AND—
SMOKED - MEATS,
60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

Wing & Mahurin,

ARCHITECTS

Rooms 41 and 42, Pixley & Long Block.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

I. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&satdm

DR. LE DUC'S PERIODICAL PILLS,

The Great French Remedy, Paris, France, act directly upon the Generative Organs and Positively Cure Suppression of the Menses from whatever cause, and all Periodical Troubles peculiar to women. A Safe, Reliable Remedy. Warranted to excite Menstruation. Full directions accompany each box. By druggists, $2. American Pill Royalty Co., proprietors, Spencer, Ia. Supply agents, Dreier & Bro. 23-d-eod

ONLY A POSTAL CARD

With your name and address, mailed to the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga., is necessary to obtain an interesting treatise on the blood and the diseases incident to it.

SSS

Skin Eruption Cured.

One of my customers, a highly respected and influential citizen, but who is now absent from the city, has used Swift's Specific with excellent result. He says it cured him of a skin eruption that he had been tormented with for thirty years, and had resisted the curative qualities of many other medicines.

ROBERT CLEGG, Druggist, Falls City, Neb.

BRIGGS' HEADACHE TROCHES
A SURE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE
Nervous Bilious or Congestive Forms
Price 25 Cts.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
BRIGGS' MEDICINE CO.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
TRY the CURE
CATARRH
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE
ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c
HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail registered 60 cents. dec3-eodly
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

"It Disagrees with Me."
A common remark. If you take Tutt's Pills you can eat anything you like, and feel no bad effects. They act specifically on the liver, stomach and bowels, causing a free flow of gastric juice, which is essential to good digestion and regular bowels.

Don't Fear Now.
Rev. R. Burts, Manata, Fla., says: "Tutt's Pills are held in high repute as a Liver Regulator. I hardly know how we could get along without them. Chills and fever have lost their dread. Our people take one or two doses of the Pills, and follow it with fifteen grains of quinine, divided in three doses during the day. The chill never returns."

Tutt's Liver Pills
CURE CHILLS AND FEVER.
Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

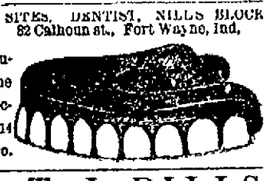
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa
Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.
No Chemicals
are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. 29 West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

TO WEAK MEN
Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILLS BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

DR. T. J. DILLS,
NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET.
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

The Mormon Elders' Book on Social Strength, mailed free to married men or others. F. B. Crouch, 102 Grand St., New York

AN ELECTRIC TRAIN.

A Novel Trip to be Made by Electricity From Detroit to Kansas City --Echoes of the Rail.

President E. R. Weeks, of the National Electric Light association, has written a letter to H. Hubert Humphrey, principal member of the Woodward Electrical company, of Detroit, requesting that the electrical train which that company proposes running from Detroit through to Kansas City, precede the Electric limited from New York. The Detroit train consists of two special cars and a motor car, and they will be manned by competent electricians all the way. Storage batteries will be used in connection with the electric motor. There will be no smoke, no cinders and no coughing from an unshapely smoke stack, but the train will move along steadily and easily with little or no noise, at a rate of speed equal to that attained by ordinary passenger trains. The motor car will resemble an ordinary cable grip car more than anything else.

This train will stop only at Chicago and Quincy. In these two cities the cars will be transferred from the railroad track to street car tracks, as the guage is adjustable to any width, from the broadest railroad guage to the narrowest country hamlet bob-tail car track.

These special cars will be handsomely fitted up with reference to both ease, portability and convenience. They will be much lighter than the ordinary day or sleeping car and smaller in every way. Berths will be fitted up that will be as comfortable to repose upon as those of the most luxurious Pullman or Mann boudoir palace. The cars will be stocked with a handsome outlay of provisions, so that the train may be said to have its dining car with it all the time. When it is found necessary to re-stock with motive power the train will stop at a town where there is an electric light station and re charge its storage batteries.

DUNHAM'S DESERVED PROMOTION.

Victor A. Sallot, for the last five years superintendent of the Olds wheel works, tendered his resignation yesterday and his place has been filled by the promotion of Frank W. Dunham to the position.

Mr. Dunham connected himself with the establishment when a boy and, on his merits, worked his way from one position to another until he reached the foremanship of the spoke turning department, which he has held for several years. He is in every way fitted for the the position to which he has just been appointed and will prove an efficient and popular superintendent.

Mr. Sallot will engage in other business. He has a wide circle of friends and they will be glad to hear of his continued success in any business he may enter.

Michael Welch, a switchman in the Wabash yards at Logansport, had a remarkable escape from death yesterday afternoon. He was standing on a train that was being taken to Clymer's station when he was accidently thrown between the cars, onto the track between the rails. The train passed over him while he was thus laying on the track, and strangely enough he escaped being crushed to death. The brake beams struck him, however, and three of his ribs were broken.

THE DAY'S NEWS.

Charles Newell, engineer on the Pittsburg, is on the sick list.

The railroad ticket agents are making out their monthly reports.

Engineer H. D. Rose, of the Pittsburg, has resumed his run after an illness.

J. M. Osborn, division freight agent of the Wabash at Toledo, was the guest of Agent C. H. Newton to-day.

The Indianapolis car works are working a day and a night force in several departments, pushing their work.

Engineer King, of Andrews, was in the city yesterday. He is still suffering from injuries received in a wreck some time ago.

D. J. Roach, James O'Hearn, J. Rapp and H. F. Schneider, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, have been on the sick list for the last few days.

E. C. Bradley, superintendent of telegraph of all lines of the Pennsylvania Company west of Pittsburg, twelve years ago was an operator in a minor position.

Foreman Geo. H. Judy, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is studyiug plans for the erection of a handsome dwelling for himself on Williams street.

John Salmon, of the Pittsburg car shops, has temporarily taken a position in Dr. Kell's office, and is looking after the business of the Pennsylvania Relief association.

W. F. Black, superintendent of the Jeffersonville and Madison, of Indianapolis, began railroad service as office boy for D. W. Caldwell, when the latter was general manager of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg.

General Superintendent E. B. Taylor, and Engineer of Signals Wm. Grafton, of the Pittsburg road, went east in a private car last night. In this city they were joined by Joseph Stewart, who takes a position under Mr. Grafton.

Railroad conductors dissipate very little nowadays. The man who drinks, even when off duty, is not the proper party to intrust with the lives of a great number of people. It is a rare thing to see one of them in a bar room, and if seen there he does not tarry long. "A man will often hesitate before doing a wrong which will send him to the penitentiary, when he has a wife and children at home to look after and care for," remarked a railroad superintendent recently. This led him to say that the fatigues of a long run made the conductors anxious for the peace and quiet of home, and when they have one they can nearly always be found at it.

John O. Ewan, superintendent of the Indianapolis division of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis rail road, has issued a circular announcing his resignation of the position and thanking the employes under him for their uniform kindness.

General Passenger Agent Fisher will offer cheap rates to New Orleans over the Muncie route during the Saengerfest, which begins February 9th, and also during the Mardi Gras, which follows it. A number of the Saengerbund may decide to go down during the 'fest.

The handsome new depot on the north side will be ready for occupancy next week. It will be used jointly by the Lake Shore and "Muncie" roads. The shanty which has heretofore been used as a resort for waiting passengers will be erased so effectually from the face of the earth that some people will not know it ever stood to disgrace its surroundings.

The other morning, while the wife of Henry Rombke, an employe of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, was preparing breakfast, she had occasion to go down into the cellar for some article of food. As she reached the bottom of the cellar stairs, with the lamp in her hand, she was confronted by a man. Frightened, the lady beat a hasty retreat to the upper floor and informed her husband of the occurrence. He hastened down and found—not a burglar, as he supposed, but an insane man who lived in the neighborhood. The intruder had wandered aimlessly around and secured an entrance through the cellar window. He had no wrong motive, and Mr. Rombke took him to his own home.

A DILIGENT delver has discovered that the use of "down" as a transitive verb did not originate with writers on sporting topics, but has the authority of Sir Philip Sidney, who, three hundred years ago, concocted this line: "To down proud hearts that would not willing die."

IN unloading bananas at the New York wharves the stevedores frequently encounter scorpions and snakes, which have curled up under the banana heads in search of a long nap and sleep right through the trip to New York.

THE cremation idea seems to find its largest number of adherents and supporters among Americans, in spite of the fact that the Germans are supposed to be the most progressive in this respect.

THE late Vicar of Fotheringay, in his passage through the bankruptcy court, acknowledged that he had striven to redeem his fortunes by backing a horse or two, but he had no luck.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.
SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

THERE are seventy-five tariff reform associations now in existence in Indiana.

"STOP"—Nature Has a Cure.
EATON RAPIDS, Mich.
J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER Co., Detroit:—Two years I was afflicted with a very severe attack of Erysipelas. After two physicians had used their treatment for several weeks and I continued growing blind, and in their diagnosis concluded that there was no earthly help or hope for me. I gave up, having tried all the remedies I knew or heard of. My neighbor, Mr. Miller, came in to see me one day, and said try Loose's Extract of Red Clover, as he had known of its working remarkable cures. I told him I had lost hope, that nothing would do me any good in the world. He insisted, and taking his hat went to the drug store and bought me one bottle and urged me to try it, which I did. Ten days afterward I sent for two more bottles, and it is wonderful how I improved. I continued using it and to-day I am better than I have been in years. No sign of erysipelas has shown itself and I heartily recommend it to suffering humanity as the greatest and best blood purifier in existence. Yours truly,
HENRY MARVIN.
For sale by Drier & Bros.

Mr. Gladstone says that "all men at the head of great movements are Christian men."

World's Museum, the new family resort, opens for the season Monday, February 10. 30-8t

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

JAMES K. POLK was the only speaker of the house who was ever elected to the presidency.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL
(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)
Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

SURPRISE FOR FISHERMEN.

Mr. Howland Says the Law Protects Sportsmen, But Not Farmers.

The earlier part of the meeting of the Indiana Fish and Game association yesterday afternoon was as balmy and soothing as a June day. There was not one indication of coming trouble. President Dennis ruled the proceedings, and the election of one vice president from each congressional district and the appointment of J. P. Applegate, of New Albany; Emory B. Sellers, of Monticello, and W. P. Fishback, of Indianapolis, as a committee on legislation, occurred without a hint of the storm following close upon their heels.

Elisha B. Howland arose to read a paper according to program. As he progressed members of the association looked at each other in surprise. After a while they grew restless and frowned. He said the farmer owns the streams, but the laws are such as to virtually prevent him from using the fish from them. Gentlemen of leisure tramp down his crops, burn up his fences, frighten or injure his stock and catch and carry away his fish, and all under cover of law, while he, who is too busy making a living to sit hours in the shade waiting for a bite, is not allowed to catch a few fish for food with a seine when his brief time of leisure arrives.

During the twenty-two years of trial which the present fish law has had, Mr. Howland said, it has been proven unjust and farcical over and over, and that now it is time it was so amended as to give the farmer some show of rights. As Mr. Howland sat down a half dozen members of the association "reached for his scalp." Messrs. Fishback, Chamberlain, Pitts, Judge Elliott, and others went at him in turn. He was like a minnow in the midst of a school of bass. Judge Elliott said not much can be done in enforcing the law if the farmers are opposed to it.

The association adjourned to meet June 25 at Cedar Beach, on Turkey Lake. The next annual meeting will be held in Indianapolis December 23, 1890.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.—If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people. For all afflictions arising from impure blood or low state of the system it is unequalled. Be sure to get Hood's.

J. A. Howells, who has become postmaster at Jefferson, Ohio, is a brother of W. D. Howells, the novelist.

To-night and To-morrow Night.
And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle to-day and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price, 50c and $1. Sample bottles free.

Philippe Bouchard, the great Burgundy manufacturer of France, is studying the California vineyards.

Bradfield's Female Regulator
Should be used by the young woman, she who suffers from any disorder peculiar to her sex, and at change of life is a powerful tonic; benefits all who use it. Write the Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

The True Elixir Of Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, builds up weak and debilitated systems, gives strength to weakened nerves, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the digestive organs, invigorates and regulates the kidneys and liver, expels disease and gives vigorous health. Young people say: "It is the best medicine we ever took." Old people say: "It makes us feel young again."

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
48 East Main St.
FORT WAYNE. . . . . IND

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,
Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,
21 W. BERRY St,

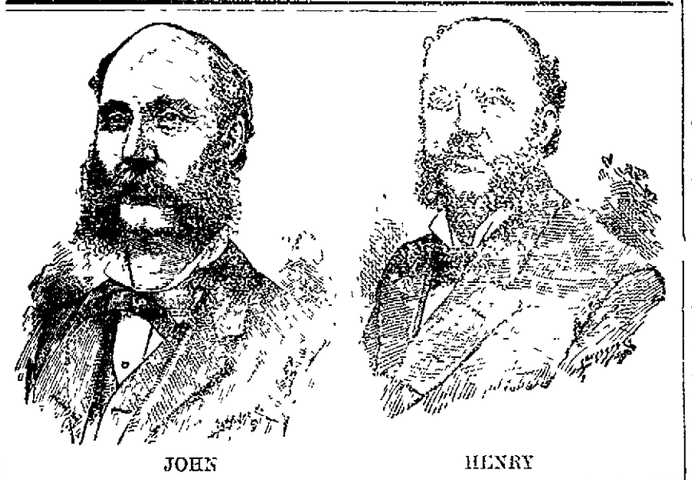
No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as
TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me" H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams.
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday
Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.
TELEPHONE 152.


JOHN HENRY

MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and as a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,
32 Calhoun Street.
SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1890.

This year opens favorable for the people, so far as the Sugar Market is concerned. Last season the great sugar trust had their grip on the market and made it ruinous to the purchaser—so much so that Sugars were advanced in 60 days at least 50 per cent. This is now over—the Sugar Trust is broken and Sugars have declined to a point lower than they ever were—the last reduction is 1 cent per lb.
We now offer Best Extra C., 5c. Best Standard A., 6¼c.
Powdered and Crushed, 7c. Granulated and Cut Loaf, 7c.

COFFEE, COFFEE—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

There has been little change in the Coffee Market the last three months. It is too high yet. The clique has control of the market and keeps prices up. We still sell our best Rio at 20c. lb. This we are enabled to do in consequence of our large purchases and selling direct to our customers—in this way saving the profit of the jobber and wholesale merchant.
Best Rio Coffee, 20c. lb. Choice Old Govt. Java, 27c lb.
Best Roasted Rio, 23c. lb. Sampson Brand in lb. Packages, 24c.
Sersey Coffee in lb. Packages, 24c. Durham Coffee in Packages, 24c.
Levering's Coffee, 24c. lb.

TEAS, TEAS—Young Hyson, Oolong and Japan.

The high price of Coffee has induced a great many to try Tea—and when it is considered that a pound of Tea can be had for the price of a pound of Coffee and that it will go twice as far, it is not to be wondered at that there is a great increase in our Tea Trade. The truth is we sell double the quantity we used to a few years ago. Our motto is selling large quantities at a small profit, for we purchase direct of the Importers and then in selling direct to our customers we save three profits—the speculator, jobber and the wholesale dealer. We sell a good, rich drawing Tea at 20c. lb., and one grade as low as 10c. lb.
Young Hyson Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. lb.
Oolong Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. lb.
Imperial Tea, 20c; good, 30c; best, 50c lb.
Gunpowder Tea, good, 30c. best, 50c lb.
Japan Uncolored, good, 30c; best, 50c lb.

CANDIES REDUCED 2c. POUND.

This is owing to the decline on Sugar, which has necessarily affected Candy.
Pure Stick Candy, 10c lb. French Mixed Candy, 10c. Chocolate Drops, 15c lb.
Fancy Bon Bons, 15c and 20c lb. Cinnamon Imperials, 15c lb
English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts and Soft Shelled Almonds, 12½c and 15c quart.

CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS.

California Peaches, 25c can; Bartlet Pears, 25c can; Green Gages, 22c can, Egg Plums, 20c can; White Cherries, 28c can; California Apricots, 20c.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS.

California Dried Apricots, 20c lb. Peeled Peaches, 25c and 33c lb.
California Silver Prunes, 15c lb, Nectarines, 20c lb; Pitted Plums, 16c lb.

OILS—All Kinds Reduced 10c Gallon.

Machine Oil, Linseed Oil and Lard Oil—Choice Yellow Machine Oil, 20c and 30c gallon; Neats Foot Oil, 70c gallon, Fish Oil, 60c gallon, Lard Oil, 60c gallon; Linseed Oil, 75c gallon; Castor Oil, $1.75 gallon.

Maple Syrups, Golden Drips and New Orleans Molasses.

Extra Golden Drip, 40c gallon; New Orleans, 35c; best, 50c. Choice Maple Syrup, 80c gallon.

FISH FOR THE LENTEN SEASON.

White Fish, Trout, Mackerel and Labrador Herring; also, Codfish and Smoked Halibut. Family White Fish kits, 15c, No. 1 White Fish kits, 80c; Mackerel in kits, $1.00; best, $1.50 and $1 75. Codfish per lb. 8c, Herring, 1c each; Holland Herring, kegs 90c; Scotch Herring, kegs $1.15.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCO.

PLUG TOBACCO—Horse Shoe, 45; J. T. or Big Chunk, 38c, Wild Flower, 40c. FINE CUT—25c; good, 50c; best, 75c. SMOKING—40c; choice, 20c, Durham Smoking, 45c. BOX CIGARS from 50c per box to 80c, $1.00 and $1.40 per box.

You will Save at least 20c on the Dollar by Purchasing at
FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

FLORIDA AND RETURN BY THE QUEEN & CRESCENT Jacksonville VIA Chattanooga AND ATLANTA.
IT MAKES THE QUICKEST TIME EVER MADE BY ANY LINE ONLY 27 HOURS, 20 MIN. TO
SHORTEST LINE TO FLORIDA BY 110 MILES. QUICKEST BY 3 HOURS.
The only line that runs three through Sleeping Cars daily from Cincinnati to Florida and Southeastern points. The Q. & C. is the only line running both Pullman Cars and Wagner Compartment Cars to Florida.
Queen & Crescent Trains leave Central Station. Secure tickets in any part of United States.
D. G. EDWARDS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt, QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 30 Mail Express	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No 8 d East Line	7 40 p m	8 05 p m
No 2 d Penn'a Limited	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No 4 d Atlantic Ex	5 10 a m	5 20 a m
No 48 Chicago Accom	10 50 p m	.....
No 62 Plymouth Accom	8 55 a m	.....
No 10 Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No 60 Chicago Express	11 55 a m	.....
GOING WEST.	ARRIVE	DEPART.
No 3 d Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No 5 d Penn'a Limited	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No 1 East Line	11 30 a m	11 40 a m
No 9 d Western Ex	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No 11 Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	.....
No 61 Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No 59 Chicago Accom	.....	6 30 a m

(Daily except Monday); all other trains daily except Sunday).

NORTH DEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]
FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.
The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.
Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.
Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD Dec 1, 1889	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne lv	6:00 a. m.	10:25 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	10:30 a. m.	3:50 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Cincinnati ..ar	——	5:30 p. m.	——
Louisville ..ar	——	7:00 p. m.	——
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex S'dy.	Daily.
Louisville lv	——	7:30 a. m.	——
Cincinnati lv	——	7:59 a. m.	——
Indianapolis lv	7:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Fort Wayne..ar	11:25 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	7:30 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP
Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31 1889.

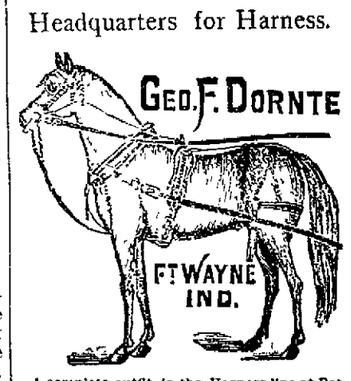
GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball except Sunday	1 30
Limited Expr daily	6 25
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANA LIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.
Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov. 10, '89
GOING NORTH.
*For Grand Rapids and North ..... Lv 3 50 a m
" " " ..... " 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids ..... " 2 40 p m
From Richmond ..... Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.
For Richmond and Cincinnati ..... Lv 5 45 a m
" " ..... " 1 00 p m
" " ..... " 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids ..... Ar 6 30 p m
*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

Headquarters for Harness.


A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom prices. No. 39 Harrison St.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN.

Undertakers & Enbalmers
OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.
Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec.6-dawlm
TELEPHONE 278.

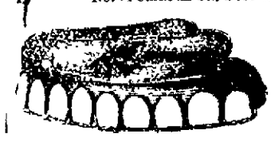
WATER WORKS.
Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.
—AT—
C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
166 Calhoun Street,
Opposite the Cathedral. Fort Wayne, Ind

SPECIAL ATTENTION
GIVEN TO
Natural Gas Fittings.

$500 Reward!
We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison st. Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne Fort Wayne, Ind.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG
FREE TO ALL MEN.
Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drenching for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.
THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND
Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal, a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 152 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind

Opposite the Aveiano House over the Model Drug Store.

EVER BLESSED NAME.

QUAINT BUT EFFECTIVE PARALLELS BY DR. TALMAGE.

The Very Name of Jesus Has in It a Melody Which Affects the Soul. It Is Wrong to Bestow Harsh Names on Children. There Is Much in a Name.

While the steamer Aurania, from Liverpool, was lying in Queenstown harbor a few hours on the 26th ult., waiting for the mails, many of the passengers went ashore. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., was among the number, and took advantage of the opportunity to preach. His subject was, "What Is in a Name?" and his text, Philippians ii., 9: "A name which is above every name." The eminent preacher said:

On my way from the Holy Land, and while I wait for the steamer to resume her voyage to America, I preach to you from this text, which was one of Paul's rapturous and enthusiastic descriptions of the name of Jesus. By common proverb we have come to believe that there is nothing in a name, and so parents sometimes present their children for baptism regardless of the title given them, and not thinking that that particular title will be either a hindrance or a help. Strange mistake. You have no right to give to your child a name that is lacking either in euphony or in moral meaning. It is a sin for you to call your child Jehoiakim or Tiglath-Pileser. Because you yourself may have an exasperating name is no reason why you should give it to those who come after. But how often we have seen some name, filled with jargon, rattling down from generation to generation, simply because some one a long while ago happened to be afflicted with it. Institutions and enterprises have sometimes without sufficient deliberation taken their nomenclature. Mighty destinies have been decided by the significance of a name. There are men who all their life long toil and tussle to get over the influence of some unfortunate name. While we may, through right behavior and Christian demeanor, outlive the fact that we were baptized by the name of a despot, or an infidel, or a cheat, how much better it would have been if we all could have started life without any such incumbrance. When I find the apostle, in my text and in other parts of his writing, breaking out in ascriptions of admiration in regard to the name of Jesus, I want to inquire what are some of the characteristics of that appellation. And O, that the Saviour himself, while I speak, might fill me with his own presence, for we never can tell to others that which we have not ourselves felt.

First, this name of Jesus is an easy name. Sometimes we are introduced to people whose name is so long and unpronounceable that we have sharply to listen, and to hear the name given to us two or three times, before we venture to speak it. But within the first two years the little child clasps its hands, and looks up, and says, "Jesus." Can it be, amid all the families represented here to-day, there is one household where the little ones speak of "father," and "mother" and "brother," and "sister," and not of "the name which is above every name?" Sometimes we forget the titles of our very best friends, and we have to pause and think before we can recall the name. But can you imagine any freak of intellect in which you could forget the Savior's designation? That word "Jesus" seems to fit the tongue in every dialect. When the voice in old age gets feeble, and tremulous, and indistinct, still this regal word has potent utterance.

Jesus, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That heaven and earth might hear.

Still further: I remark it is a beautiful name. You have noticed that it is impossible to dissociate a name from the person who has the name. So there are names that are to me repulsive—I do not want to hear them at all—while those very names are attractive to you. Why the difference? It is because I happen to know persons by those names that are cross, and sour, and snappish, and queer, while the persons you used to know by those names were pleasant and attractive. As we cannot dissociate a name from the person who holds the name, that consideration makes Christ's name so unspeakably beautiful. No sooner is it pronounced in your presence than you think of Bethlehem and Gethsemane and Golgotha, and you see the loving face, and hear the tender voice, and feel the gentle touch. You see Jesus, the one who, though banqueting with heavenly hierarchs, came down to breakfast on the fish that rough men had just hauled out of Genessaret; Jesus, the one who, though the clouds are the dust of his feet, walked footsore on the road to Emmaus. Just as soon as that name is pronounced in your presence, you think of how the shining one gave back the centurion's daughter, and how he helped the blind man to the sunlight, and how he made the cripple's crutches useless, and how he looked down into the babe's laughing eyes, and, as the little one struggled to go to him, flung out his arms around it and impressed a loving kiss on its brow, and said: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Beautiful name—Jesus! It stands for love, for patience, for kindness, for forbearance, for self-sacrifice, for magnanimity. It is aromatic with all odors and accordant with all harmonies. Sometimes I see that name, and the letters seem to be made out of tears, and then again they look like gleaming crowns. Sometimes they seem to me as though twisted out of the straw on which he lay, and then as though built out of the thrones on which his people shall reign. Sometimes I sound that word "Jesus," and I hear coming through the two syllables the sigh of Gethsemane and the groan of Calvary; and again I sound it, and it is all a-ripple with gladness and a-ring with hosanna. Take all the glories of book bindery and put them around the page where that name is printed. On Christmas morning wreathe it on the wall.

Let it drip from harp's string and thunder out in organ's diapason. Sound it often, sound it well, until every star shall seem to shine it, and every flower shall seem to breathe it, and mountain and sea, and day and night, and earth and heaven proclaim in full chant: "Blessed be His glorious name forever. The name that is above every name."

Jesus, the name high over all,
In heaven and earth and sky.

To the repenting soul, to the exhausted invalid, to the Sunday-school girl, to the snow-white octogenarian, it is beautiful. The old man comes in from a long walk, and tremblingly opens the doors, and hangs his hat on the old nail, and sets his cane in the usual corner, and lies down on a couch, and says to his children and grandchildren: "My dears, I am going to leave you." They say: "Why, where are you going, grandfather?" "I am going to Jesus." And so the old man faints away into heaven. The little child comes in from play and throws herself on your lap, and says: "Mamma, I am so sick, I am so sick." And you put her to bed, and the fever is worse and worse, until in some midnight she looks up into your face and says: "Mamma, kiss me good-by, I am going away from you." And you say: "My dear, where are you going to?" And she says: "I am going to Jesus." And the red cheek which you thought was the mark of the fever, only turns out to be the carnation bloom of heaven! Oh, yes; it is a sweet name spoken by the lips of childhood, spoken by the old man.

Still further: it is a mighty name. Rothschild is a potent name in the commercial world. Cuvier in the scientific world. Irving a powerful name in the literary world. Washington an influential name in the political world, Wellington a mighty name in the military world; but tell me any name in all the earth so potent to awe, and lift, and thrill, and rouse, and agitate, and bless, as this name of Jesus. That one word unhorsed Saul, and flung Newton on his face on ship's deck, and to-day holds 400,000,000 of the race with omnipotent spell. That name in England to-day means more than Victoria; in Germany, means more than Emperor William; in France, means more than Canrobert; in Italy, means more than Humbert of the present or Garibaldi of the past. I have seen a man bound hand and foot in sin, Satan his hard task master, in a bondage from which no human power could deliver him, and yet at the pronunciation of that one word he dashed down his chains and marched out forever free. I have seen a man overwhelmed with disaster, the last hope fled, the last light gone out; that name pronounced in his hearing, the sea dropped, the clouds scattered, and a sunburst of eternal gladness poured into his soul. I have seen a man hardened in infidelity, defiant of God, full of scoff and jeer, jocose of the judgment, reckless of an unending eternity, at the mere pronunciation of that name blanch, and cower, and quake, and pray, and sob, and groan, and believe, and rejoice. O, it is a mighty name! At its utterance the last wall of sin will fall, the last temple of superstition crumble, the last juggernaut of cruelty crash to pieces. That name will first make all the earth tremble, and then it will make all the nations sing. It is to be the password at every gate of honor, the insignia on every flag, the battle-shout in every conflict. All the millions of the earth are to know it. The red horse of carnage seen in apocalyptic vision, and the black horse of death, are to fall back on their haunches, and the white horse of victory will go forth, mounted by him who hath the moon under his feet, and the stars of heaven for his tiara. Other dominions seem to be giving out; this seems to be enlarging. Spain has had to give up much of its dominion. Austria has been wonderfully depleted in power. France had to surrender some of her favorite provinces. Most of the thrones of the world are being lowered, and most of the scepters of the world are being shortened; but every Bible printed, every tract distributed, every Sunday-school class taught, every school founded, every church established, is extending the power of Christ's name. That name has already been spoken under the Chinese wall, and in Siberian snow castle, in Brazilian grove and in Eastern pagoda. That name is to swallow up all other names. That crown is to cover up all other crowns. That empire is to absorb all other dominations.

All crimes shall cease, and ancient frauds shall fail,
Returning justice lift aloft her scale;
Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend,
And white-robed innocence from heaven descend.

Still further: It is an enduring name. You clamber over the fence of the graveyard and pull aside the weeds, and you see the faded inscription on the tombstone. That was the name of a man who once ruled all that town. The mightiest names of the world have either perished or are perishing. Gregory VI., Sancho of Spain, Conrad I. of Germany, Richard I. of England, Louis XVI. of France, Catharine of Russia—mighty names once, that made the world tremble; but now, none so poor to do them reverence, and to the great mass of the people they mean absolutely nothing; they never heard of them. But the name of Christ is to endure forever. It will be perpetuated in art, for there will be other Bellinis to depict the Madonna; there will be other Ghirlandjos to represent Christ's baptism; there will be other Bronzinos to show us Christ visiting the spirits in prison; other Giottos to appall our sight with the crucifixion. The name will be preserved in song, for there will be other Alexander Popes to write the "Messiah," other Dr. Youngs to portray his triumph, other Cowpers to sing his love. It will be preserved in costly and magnificent architecture, for Protestantism as well as Catholicism is yet to have its St. Marks and its St. Peters. The name will be preserved in the literature of the world, for already it is embalmed in the best books, and there will be other Dr. Paleys to write the "Evidences of Christianity," and other Richard Baxters to describe the Saviour's coming to judgment. But above all, and more than all, that name will be embalmed in the memory of all the good of earth and all the great ones of heaven. Will the delivered bondman of earth ever forget who freed him? Will the blind man of earth forget who gave him sight? Will the outcast of earth forget who brought him home? No! No!

To destroy the memory of that name of Christ, you would have to burn up all the Bibles and all the churches on earth, and then, in a spirit of universal arson, go through the gate of heaven and put a torch to the temples and the towers and the palaces, and, after all that city was wrapped in awful conflagration, and the citizens came out and gazed on the ruin—even then they would hear that name in the thunder of falling tower and the crash of crumbling wall, and see it inwrought in the flying banners of flame, and the redeemed of the Lord on high would be happy yet and cry out: "Let the palaces and the temples burn, we have Jesus left!" "Blessed be His glorious name for ever and ever. The name that is above every name."

Have you ever made up your mind by what name you will call Christ when you meet him in heaven? You know he has many names. Will you call him Jesus, or the Anointed One, or the Messiah, or will you take some of the symbolical names which on earth you learned from your Bible?

Wandering some day in the garden of God on high, the place a-bloom with eternal springtide, infinite luxuriance of rose and lily and amaranth, you may look up into his face and say: "My Lord, thou art the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valley."

Some day, as a soul comes up from earth to take its place in the firmament and shine as a star for ever and ever, and the luster of a useful life shall beam forth tremulous and beautiful, you may look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Lord, thou art a brighter star—the morning star—a star forever."

Wandering some day amid the fountains of life that toss in the sunlight and fall in crash of pearl and amethyst in golden and crystalline urn, and you wander up the round banked river to where it first tingles its silver on the rock, and out of the chalices of love you drink to honor and everlasting joy, you may look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Lord, thou art the fountain of living water."

Some day, wandering amid the lambs and sheep in the heavenly pastures, feeding by the rock, rejoicing in the presence of Him who brought you out of the wilderness to the sheep-fold above, you may look up into His loving and watchful eye and say: "My Lord, Thou art the shepherd of the everlasting hills."

But there is another name you may select. I will imagine that heaven is done. Every throne has its king. Every harp has its harper. Heaven has gathered up everything that is worth having. The treasures of the whole universe have poured into it. The song full. The ranks full. The mansions full. Heaven full. The sun shall set afire with splendor the domes of the temples, and burnish the golden streets into a blaze, and be reflected back from the solid pearl of the twelve gates, and it shall be noon in heaven, noon on the river, noon on the hills, noon in all the valleys—high noon. Then the soul may look up, gradually accustoming itself to the vision, shading the eyes as from the almost insufferable splendor of the noonday light, until the vision can endure it, then crying out: "Thou art the sun that never sets!"

At this point I am staggered with the thought that notwithstanding all the charm in the name of Jesus, and the fact that it is so easy a name, and so beautiful a name, and so potent a name, and so enduring a name, there are people who find no charm in those two syllables. O, come this day and see whether there is anything in Jesus. I challenge those of you who are farther from God to come at the close of this service and test with me whether God is good, and Christ is gracious, and the Holy Spirit is omnipotent. I challenge you to come and kneel down with me at the altar of mercy. I will kneel on one side of the altar and you kneel on the other side of it, and neither of us will rise up until our sins are forgiven, and we ascribe, in the words of the text, all honor to the name of Jesus—you pronouncing it, I pronouncing it—the name that is above every name.

His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him too.

O, that God to-day, by the power of his Holy Spirit, would roll over you a vision of that blessed Christ, and you would begin to weep and pray and believe and rejoice. You have heard of the warrior who went out to fight against Christ. He knew he was in the wrong, and while waging the war against the kingdom of Christ, an arrow struck him and he fell. It pierced him in the heart, and lying there, his face to the sun, his life blood running away, he caught a handful of the blood that was rushing out in his right hand and held it up before the sun and cried out: "O, Jesus, thou hast conquered!" And if to-day, the arrow of God's spirit piercing your soul, you felt the truth of what I have been trying to proclaim, you would surrender now and forever to the Lord who bought you. Glorious name! I know not whether you will accept it or not; but I will tell you one thing here and now, in the presence of angels and men. I take him to be my Lord, my God, my pardon, my peace, my life, my joy, my salvation, my heaven! "Blessed be his glorious name forever! The name that is above every name!" "Hallelujah! unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen and amen and amen!"

The Wind of a Cannon Ball.

Sir Robert Rawlinson, K. C. B., sends us the following striking narrative:

"On the morning of the tenth of June, 1855, I was riding in company with some military officers on their way to the trenches before Sebastopol, and entering the ravine known as 'The Valley of the Shadow of Death,' when in the act of turning round to go back was swept down with my horse by a 42-pound Russian steel shot. The shot passed in front of me, from left to right, cutting the reins out of my left hand and passing through the thin jacket under my right arm. I had in my right hand trousers pocket a small leather purse with a steel rim to it and a little silver in it. The purse bruised the strong cloth of the pocket and my flannel shirt, as also the crest of the pelvis. My own impression was that the shot had struck me full in the abdomen, and that I was cut in two. I fainted and my wound bled copiously, and I was taken to the nearest temporary hospital. Now, as to the wind of this shot. It could have had nothing to do with my wound. As explained, the shot traveled across the abdomen and met with nothing solid but the purse and money in my pocket, and the contact was sufficient to break the strong cloth of the pocket under the purse—not above it—the flannel shirt, and the flesh and bone of the pelvis. And remember, so slight must have been the touch of the shot on my clothes that they were not abraded or marked; the thin summer coat being perforated, but the outer edge not broken. How could the wind perform this freak? The full front force of this shot, if only 1,000 feet per second, would have striking power of about 40,000 pounds; but, cannoning on me in front, the force or blow might be only equal to a severe blow by a man striking below the belt. If this shot had passed over any more solid portion of the body, as the head or the back, sudden death would have been the result; but as it barely touched the clothes upon the abdomen the effect was lessened. At all events, I was severely wounded by a 42-pound round shot, and most certainly not by the wind of it; and by reason of the grand surgery of the late Sir James Fergusson I am now alive to tell the tale."

A medical correspondent quotes Prof. Sir T. Longmore upon the matter thus: The true explanation of the appearances presented in those cases which were formerly called "wind contusions" appear to rest in the peculiar direction or degree of obliquity with which the missile has happened to impinge against the yielding and elastic skin, together with the position of the internal organs injured between this missile and other hard substances in their neighborhood. The surface itself is not directly torn or cut into, because the impact of the projectile has not been sufficiently direct to effect an opening; but the parts beneath are crushed by the pressure to which they have been subjected between the combined influence of the weight and momentum of the shot on one side and of some hard resisting substance on the other. There are no cases I have seen or read of, our correspondent adds, that cannot be satisfactorily explained on the theory given above.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Coming Down to a Fine Point.

There is a good story told of the economical qualities of two well-known and wealthy gentlemen living in the east part of the town that is a good lesson for those recklessly extravagant persons who are not possessed of the true spirit of economy. On a certain night one of these gentlemen called on the other to transact a little business at the former's residence. The host lighted a candle that they might examine some papers, but immdiately blew it out again when they were through, leaving them both sitting in the dark.

"What made you blow out the candle?" inquired the caller.

"Oh, we can talk in the dark as well as in the light, and it saves the candle," was the reply.

They continued their conversation for a short time, when the host heard some mysterious sounds coming from the direction of the caller's chair and inquired what his friend was doing.

"Why," was the reply, "It's dark in here and no one can see me, so I thought I would take off my pants to save the wear on them."—*St. Joseph News.*

Fire-Proof.

"What is that, Smiley?"

"My new invention—a fire-proof pocket-book."

"Give me four."

"Four?"

"Yes, for my boys. I want to see if it will prevent the money from burning their pockets."

"I NEVER had the honor of voting for a blind chaplain," remarked Colonel Thomas P. Ochiltree, ex-member of Congress from Texas, "but if ever I am re-elected to Congress I will cheerfully vote for a deaf and dumb one."

A LONDON shop-keeper refers to love as a popular heartricle.

Not What He Meant.

Young Husband (inspecting a pair of newly-mended stockings)—Why, this darn——

Young Wife (interrupting)—Oh, Charley! Please don't swear about it. Don't use such language. I did the best I knew. Oh, boo hoo! boo hoo!

Young Husband (comforting the distressed)—Why, Myrtie love, what's the matter? I only started to say this darning was simply superb.—*Drake's Magazine.*

The Complications of Modern Society.

Clara—I thought you had decided that everything was over between you and Harry, and yet you've been sitting there for an hour thinking of him.

Maud (dejectedly)—Well, I can't make up my mind whether it would be better to sue him for breach of promise or make up with him, marry, and then sue for divorce and alimony.—*Drake's Magazine.*

Hateful Blood Relations.

Hateful kindred are those sprung from the parent stem—malaria. They are chills and fever, bilious remittent fever, dumb ague, and agne cake. These foes to bodily peace are all blood relations, as there is no doubt that these endemic complaints are produced by contamination of the blood by the *miasmata* existent in both air and water in malarious regions. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters expels from the blood the virus with which miasma infects, but it does more than this, it neutralizes the atmospheric and aqueous poison and its germs before they have permanently fructified in the system, and thus effectually protects it against the fierce inroads of this diabolic brotherhood of diseases. Thus it is not only a remedy, but also a preventive, prompt in relieving, lasting in effect, perfectly efficient. Nervousness, biliousness, dyspepsia, and kidney trouble also succumb to it.

Strangers.

The mercury—What is that singular swelling in the lower portion of your slender form?

The tube—That is the bulb, to which you yourself have often retired when chilly.

The mercury—Aw—er—beg pardon! But, really, it has been so long since I went that way that I had entirely forgotten there was such a place.—*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

A MAN who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know salt from sugar. Read what he says:

TOLEDO, Ohio, Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful; and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly, L. L. GORUSHC, M. D.,
Office, 315 Summit street.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

It Was a Clear Case.

Boarding mistress (after watching a boarder eat three sausages with great celerity)—You must be an Odd Fellow, sir?

Boarder—You've guessed it; but how did you know?

Mistress—I knew you must be by the familiar way in which you handled those three links.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

THOUGH barbers, like other men, can only vote once, they spend a great deal of time around the polls.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

A SHOE manufacturing company is not a soleless corporation.—*Merchant Traveler.*

The Standard

"I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla as having passed above the grade of what are commonly called patent or proprietary medicines," said a well-known physician recently. "It is fully entitled to be considered a standard medicine, and has won this position by its undoubted merit and by the many remarkable cures it has effected. For an alterative and tonic it has never been equaled, and physicians are glad to have their patients take so reliable and trustworthy a medicine."

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CHILDREN SUFFERING FROM COLD in HEAD, SNUFFLES OR CATARRH HAY-FEVER

CATARRH
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE
ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

There is certainly something remarkable in this preparation, as it is meeting with a success never attained by any other medicine. It never fails if used as directed.

For over twenty years I have been a great sufferer from the effects of a diseased stomach, and for three years past have been unable to do business. Two years ago my case was pronounced incurable. I visited different water cures and climates, all to no purpose. Last June I began taking Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup (prepared by Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.), and at once began to feel better. I have used thirteen bottles and am a well man.

EDWARD BAKER,
Master Mechanic and Blacksmith, 202 Jackson street, Jackson, Mich.

Must Do Something.

Customer (in drug store)—Give me about ten grains of quinine in four ounces of whisky. My physician says if I don't take plenty of quinine I'm a dead man.

Clerk—Sorry, sir, but we're all out of quinine; there's a car load on the way.

Customer—I s'pose there is; but it doesn't do me any good. Well, give me eight ounces of whisky, then—I've got to do something for this terrible malaria.—*Epoch.*

Don't Fool

Away precious time and money and trifle with your health experimenting with uncertain medicines, when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is so positively certain in its curative action as to warrant its manufacturers in guaranteeing it to cure diseases of the blood, skin, and scalp, and all scrofulous afflictions, or money paid for it will be refunded.

$500 REWARD offered for an incurable case of Catarrh by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cts., by druggists.

"TIME is the great physician." That is because he "moves with a leaden heal."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

The Remedy for the Influenza.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the influenza is Kemp's Balsam, the specific for coughs and colds, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease before securing the remedy, but get a bottle and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the influenza has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. All druggists sell the Balsam.

LARGE ears are said to denote generosity. The mule is very generous with his heels.—*Philadelphia Call.*

WHEN Dobbins' Electric Soap was first made in 1864 it cost 20 *cents a bar.* It is *precisely* the same ingredients and quality *now* and *doesn't cost half.* Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes. He will get it.

MINT statistics—the number of juleps dispensed by the bartender.—*Boston Star.*

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—*Christian World, London, Eng.*

TO WHAT geological formation does rock the cradle belong?—*Somerville Journal.*

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

A ROLLER-SKATE is a nice skate, but an ice skate is not a roller-skate.

A 10c. smoke for 5c. "Tansill's Punch."

AN extension table—the multiplication table.—*Texas Siftings.*

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES PERMANENTLY
NEURALGIA.

Instant Relief, First Application.

Boonville, Mo., Dec. 28, 1885.

I suffered dreadfully with neuralgic pains in head which affected face and eyes. I could not attend work. I obtained instantaneous relief from first application of St. Jacobs Oil.

H. M. CLARK.

Suffered 4 Days Severely.

4626 Penna. Ave., Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 18, 1889.

I suffered very severe pains from neuralgia for four days, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

Mrs. JOHN KLEPPLE.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

CURES
LaGRIPPE

PALMER'S MAGNETIC INHALER
Patented June 12, 1888
Price, One Dollar.

The highest French medical authority defines "LA GRIPPE" as follows: "La grippe is a catarrhal affection, is epidemic, and is characterized by a congestion of the mucous membrane of the nose, pharyngeal and laryngeal bronchæ, with feverish action, more or less pronounced, accompanied by headache and general fever."

Dr. Palmer, an eminent English physician, who has devoted a life of study to the subject of catarrh and diseases of the head, throat, and lungs, some time since commenced a series of experiments with a view to determining whether any combination could be formed which would kill the parasite and act as a healing power at the same time. The result of his experiments was the introduction and rapid sale of his Magnetic Inhaler, the fumes of which, when inhaled, are refreshing and cooling, and for the immediate relief and speedy cure of headache and sore throat, which are the forerunners of LA GRIPPE, HAS NO EQUAL.

BE PREPARED

Because you cannot escape an attack of the most annoying disease that ever existed in this country, DR. PALMER'S MAGNETIC INHALER, if used at the commencement of an attack, is sure to break it up. Six persons employed in one establishment in Chicago were attacked with LA GRIPPE in one day, but a liberal application of the Inhaler through the nostrils and throat prevented their losing any time and saved a doctor's bill. ☞Send for an INHALER at once.☜ An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Beware of imitation, as there are unscrupulous persons engaged in the manufacture of a spurious inhaler that strongly resembles the genuine.

Full directions, testimonials, etc., sent with each instrument.

Upon receipt of $1.00 I will send one Inhaler by mail, postage paid, or for $5.00 I will send six Inhalers to any address. E. A. GAVISK, General Western Agent, 271 Franklin St., Chicago, Ill.

MIDWINTER MUSIC.

Music as a Handmaid, stands ready to assist in all social pleasures and gaieties.

SOCIAL SINGING. "College Songs," (50 Cents.) "College Songs for Banjo, "Guitar," (each $1.) "Good Old Songs we used to sing" ($1.)

TEMPERANCE. "Temperance Crusade, (35c., or $3.60 doz.) Emerson & Morey. "Temperance Rallying Songs," (35 cts., or $3.60 doz.) Hull.

ANTHEM BOOKS. "Easy Anthems," (60 cts., or $7.20 doz.) Emerson "Anthems of Praise," ($1 or $9 doz.) Emerson "American Anthem Book." ($1.25 or $12 doz.) Dow's "Responses and Sentences," (60 cts. or $7.20 doz.)

EASY CANTATAS. Sacred: "Ruth and Boaz," (65 cts., $6 doz.) "Rebecca," (65 cts. or $6 doz. Secular: "Dairy Maids' Supper," (50 cts. or $4.80 doz.) "Garden of Singing Flowers," (60 cts. or $3.60 doz.)

Great Success of Our New $1 Music Books.

"Piano Classics," Vol. 1 and Vol 2, "Popular Piano Collection," "Popular Dance Music Collection," "Song Classics for Sop," "Song Classics for Alto," "Classic Baritone and Bass Songs," "Classic Tenor Songs. Each book $1.

MAILED FOR RETAIL PRICE.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, BOSTON.

C. H. DITSON & CO.,
867 Broadway, New York.

PENSIONS If you want your pension without delay, put your claim in the hands of JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Attorney, Washington, D. C.

CATON'S FRENCH VITALIZERS. A Quick and Permanent Cure for Nasty Vices, and the only Legitimate Specific for Sexual Debility and Lost Vitality known. A Marvelous Invigorator, entirely harmless. By mail, $1, 6 for $5. Circulars free. DR. CATON, Boston.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief Price 25 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass. **ASTHMA.**

YOUNG MEN Wanted to Learn Telegraphy. Situations furnished. Circulars free. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

PENSIONS PATENTS, CLAIMS, Send for Circulars. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Atty. at Law, Washington, D.C.

TALK IS CHEAP,

but it will only take a minute in which to state a few facts, that, if heeded, will prove invaluable to many. It's well-known that the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas and other liver, blood and lung remedies, for which great claims are made. They are generally represented as *sure* cures. But there is *one* medicine, and *only* one, the claims for which as a cure for all lingering diseases arising from Torpid Liver or Biliousness, or from impure blood, are backed up by a positive guarantee! If it don't do just as represented *in every case*, the money paid for it is promptly refunded.

This peculiar method of business, it will readily be seen, would bankrupt the manufacturers of the ordinary medicines in the market. Only a marvelously efficacious medicine, containing the most *positive* curative properties, could sustain itself under such trying conditions as these.

This peculiar medicine sells beyond all others throughout the civilized world. And why should it not? "Talk is cheap," but when it's backed up by a positive guarantee, by a house of long established reputation, for honesty, integrity and sound financial standing, then *words* mean *business!* And that's just what the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., mean in guaranteeing their Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to do all that it is recommended to do, or refund the price paid for it.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery checks the frightful inroads of Scrofula, and, if taken in time, arrests the march of Consumption of the Lungs, which is Lung-scrofula. purifies and enriches the blood, thereby curing all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, and kindred ailments. It is powerfully tonic as well as alterative, or blood-cleansing, in its effects, hence it strengthens the system and restores vitality, thereby dispelling all those "tired feelings" experienced by the debilitated. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD,
no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CTS 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Port Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

ASTHMA.
Popham's Asthma Specific Relief in TEN MINUTES. PETER D. SWORN, M. D. Frittstown, Pa., writes: "I have had Asthma for 20 years; found no relief until I tried your Specific, which relieved me immediately." Sold by all Druggists. $1 per box, by mail, post paid. TRIAL PACKAGE FREE. Address, T. POPHAM, PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

A SOLID GOLD RING Diamond Setting for $3. On receipt of $3 we will send a Solid Gold Ring with a Genuine Diamond Setting and one Mammoth Catalogue (this is not an Alaska, California or quartz stone, but a Genuine Diamond, which is guaranteed by Lapp & Flersheim, wholesale jewelers of this city); or, on receipt of 50 cts., we will send the ring C. O. D. for examination. Send size of ring wanted, and money by P. O. order, express, or draft to REED & ANSON, 153 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C.

SOME NOTED BRUISERS.

CHAMPIONS OF THE PRIZE-RING IN THE PAST.

Heenan, Yankee Sullivan, Tom Sayers, Tom Hyer, and Other Fistic Artists—Some of Their Most Noted Battles Recalled.

THE first champion of America was Tom Hyer, who was born in this country. He held the title for a long time, until Yankee Sullivan fought him for $10,000 and the championship at Still Pond Creek, Md., Feb. 7, 1849. It took Tom Hyer but 17 minutes and 18 seconds to confirm his right to the title of championship. Then Hyer retired, and Sullivan succeeded him. Sullivan fought John Morrissey at Boston Corner, N. Y., Oct. 12, 1853, for $2,000, and, though he really had whipped

A QUARTETTE OF KILRAIN'S FORMER COMPETITORS.

his man, he left the ring during a wrangle and thus lost the fight.

It was in 1855 that John C. Heenan flashed into view in the constellation of pugilistic stars. He was familiarly known as the "Benicia Boy," from his residence in Benicia, Cal. He fought John Morrissey May 20, 1858, at Long Point, Can., for $2,000 and the championship. Morrissey won through Heenan injuring his hand. The latter soon challenged Morrissey again, but he would not accept, and Heenan was declared champion, and soon issued a defiance to the world.

This led to the great battle between Heenan and Sayers in England in 1860. The battle was a lively one. Sayers stood up before Heenan for thirty-seven rounds, but had the worst of it at all times. At the end of the thirty-seventh round the referee left the ring. Then seven more rounds were fought, when Sayers' friends, seeing that their man was whipped, cut the ropes and the fight ended in a general row.

Heenan challenged Sayers to another fight, but the latter refused.

After Heenan's retirement Joe Coburn claimed the championship, but had to defend it against Mike McCoole, of St.

YANKEE SULLIVAN. TOM HYER.

Louis, and also tried to make a fight with Jem Mace.

After Coburn's retirement Bill Davis, of California, loudly trumpeted his claims as the first man in America, but he was silenced by James Dunn, of Brooklyn, in Pike County, Pa.

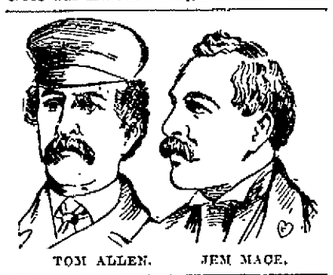
Then McCoole became ambitious and he challenged Davis, who had again become blatant after Dunn's retirement. The fight took place at Rhodes' Point, Mo., September 19, 1866, and McCoole won in thirty-four minutes. He had to defend his trophy against Aaron Jones. Joe Coburn again entered the ring and a match was arranged, but the police prevented the fight.

Bill Davis and Tom Allen, of St. Louis, next tried conclusions, and Allen won.

Tom Allen, the English pugilist, met McCoole on Foster's Island, near St. Louis, June 16, 1869. McCoole, though badly worsted, was declared the winner on a foul.

Jem Mace and Tom Allen fought for the championship and $5,000 at Kennerville, near New Orleans, May 10, 1870, and Mace won. Then Mace and Coburn made a match, which was a fiasco, but they finally got together at Bay St. Louis, Miss., Nov. 31, 1871. The fight ended in a draw.

Mace next went to England, and, when he returned, brought Joe Goss with him. Goss was matched to fight Tom Allen for



TOM ALLEN. JEM MACE.

$2,000 and the championship. They met in Kentucky Sept. 6, 1876, and Goss won on a foul.

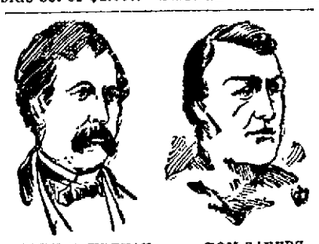
Jimmy Elliott and Johnny Dwyer fought for $1,000 a side and the championship May 9, 1879. Dwyer won the battle, which was fought in Canada.

Paddy Ryan was the next champion, as he defeated Joe Goss at Collier Station, Va., May 30, 1880.

About this time there seems to have Hogan and Tom Allen fought for $2,000 been a multiplicity of champions. Ben at Pacific City, Iowa, Nov. 18, 1873. The battle ended in a wrangle in three rounds, lasting sixteen minutes, although Allen was in a fair way to win.

Tom Allen beat Mike McCoole at Chouteau Island, near St. Louis, in seven rounds, Sept. 21, 1872.

Feb. 7, 1882, John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan fought for $5,000 and an outside bet of $2,000. Sullivan won in nine

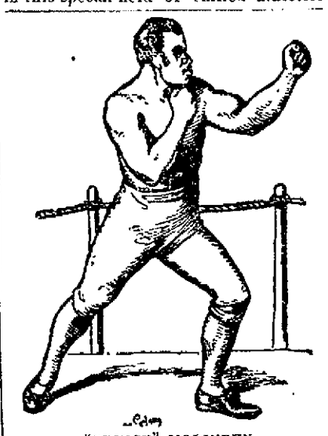


JOHN C. HEENAN. TOM SAYERS.

rounds, lasting eleven minutes. The battle took place in Mississippi City, Miss.

Sullivan-Jackson.

The proposed match between John L. Sullivan, the American champion pugilist, and Peter Jackson, the Australian negro giant, who lately defeated Jem Smith, the champion of England, has brought to the surface several questions of interest to the sporting world. It would certainly be an event in the history of the prize ring in this country if, after all the triumphs won by Americans in this special field of skilled athletics

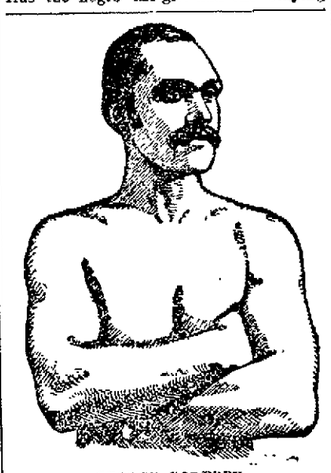


"PRINCE" MOLINEUX.

here and abroad, the laurels were to be handed over to a negro who had fairly earned them by his superior skill, prowess, and endurance.

In a majority of cases pugilists begin their actual experience early in life, and soon reach the zenith of their powers. I should say that twenty-five years is the average age at which they reach their fistic prime, although there are, of course, notable exceptions where a man is even better after that age than at any time of his life. Still, the rule holds good that for a pugilist who, like most men in his profession, has begun early, say at sixteen or seventeen, the maximum of his powers is attained in eight or ten years thereafter, at the very farthest. I have known many young fellows in England who fought twenty battles before they reached their prime. Of course, where a man's life is full of such experiences he matures physically all the faster and is the sooner worn out. There have been several noted pugilists of color at different times who have made surprising records.

The question has often been asked: Has the negro the grit and the staying

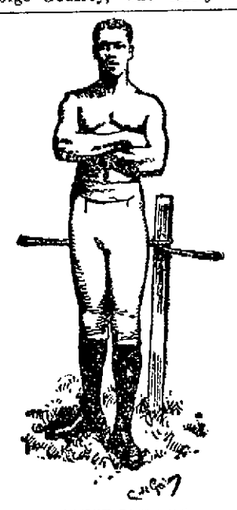


GEORGE GODFREY.

qualities of the white pugilist? Can he stand the punishment and face the music as well, and is he his equal in skill? I know of no reason why a colored fighter should not possess all these qualities.

One of the earliest and best was Thos. Molineux, who was called in England the "Morocco Prince," and who won nine battles in his day. Another was Bob Travers, whose real name was Charley Black. Travers won everything before him until he was beaten by Job Cobley in 1856. He was afterward defeated by Jem Mace in 1860. There was another Molineux, who fought eight battles. Still another good fighter was George Pierce. All were tremendous hitters.

George Godfrey, who lately distin-



PETER JACKSON.

guished himself by putting Jack Ashton to sleep, is another negro pugilist of more than the average prowess.

As to Jackson, who is to be Sullivan's opponent in the roped arena, I don't think anybody has ever questioned his gameness. He has shown it on several notable occasions.

I regard superiority in height and reach as of the greatest advantage to a pugilist. Other things—weight, skill, endurance, and condition—being equal, the difference in height and the consequent advantage in reach will tell heavily in favor of the taller man. This, however, is the only point where a big man has the advantage over a shorter one. He reaches farther, and, if he be equally clever and scientific, it is obvious that the greater reach will make all the difference between the two.

Weight is not of so much importance as some imagine in a fight. Take any good-sized man of 156 or 158 pounds, and he is fit to fight almost anything under ordinary conditions. Tom Sayers, one of the best men in the world, was only 5½ feet high and weighed 155 pounds when in condition. Jem Mace, who was 5 feet 9½ inches in height, weighed 150 pounds in his best days, when he scored all his famous victories. I have seen him box when he was much heavier, but it was later in life, when he was getting old and far beyond his prime as a pugilist. He weighed about 150 pounds when he defeated Travers and Reardon.

WILLIAM EDWARDS.

Western Journalism.

We have been in town only ten days, and already our warm friends, Splog Magin, the veteran mixer of the-whole-in-the-dark saloon, intimates that it is time for us to whack up and give our score on his books a blight. We would like to inquire if this is the usual practice in this community? We have done the-whole-in-the-dark honor to imbibe at its bar the greater portion of the elixir that we have absorbed since our arrival. It requires inspiration to fit one to illuminate and enlighten a community; if Splog Magin hesitates to supply the inspiring elixir, we shall either transfer our patronage and saturate our system elsewhere, or we shall decline to illuminate and enlighten the community. We certainly will not submit to being bulldozed by Mr. Splog Magin's duns or even annoyed by his hints. We are destitute of wealth; but we are heeled with gilt-edged dignity, and we will maintain our dignity untarnished.—*Kent Advertiser.*

THEY LEFT A RECORD.

THE PIASA BIRD PRESENTED TO THIS COUNTRY CENTURIES AGO.

Odd Outlines of the Animal Graven on Stone by Phœnicians Who Preceded the Spaniards—Resemblance Between the Famous "Man-Eater" and the Chimera of Cyprus and Asia Minor.

THE State of Illinois possessed, until within a few years, the sole frail memorial in existence that the famous Phœnicians visited this land in the most remote antiquity. There are many objects made by the Peruvians and Mexicans prior to the arrival of the Spaniards which show traces of Phœnician inspiration, but there is nothing from Greenland to the Hermit of Cape Horn which the wildest conjecture can attribute to the Phœnicians save the piasa bird. This remarkable object, says the Chicago *Times*, was sculptured on a bluff of the Mississippi, near Alton, and was destroyed either wholly or in part by a superstitious Yankee commander of a tin-clad, who made it the target for his parrots and columbiads, believing it to be what tradition declared a memorial of a devilish flying creature that carried off bisons and human beings with ease and devoured them in its bone-bestrewn lair. It is to be hoped that enough remains of this sculptured form to repay the investigation of some trained archæologist, for there can be but little doubt that it was one of those polyform symbols which the Phœnicians left among the peoples whom they visited. It belongs to the same order as the chimera of

THE MAN-EATER ON THE ROCKS.

Lydia and Cyprus, the sphinx of Etruria, Greece, and Egypt, the winged man-headed bull of Assyria, the human-headed harp of old Ireland, the griffins of Europe, Asia, and northern Africa, the centaurs of the Greeks and the ancient Picts, and the wyverns of the heraldry of northern Europe. "It was," the archæologist exclaims with bitter grief, "our only polyform monster, our only one; it was in a perfect state of preservation, and a blundering brute of a naval officer made it a target for gunnery practice. Oh, inexplicable folly! Oh, irremediable loss!"

Fortunately it has been thoroughly described by a gentleman who seems to have been perfectly competent for the task, and who understood its real character. J. R. Miles, of Miles Station, Ill., made a drawing of it, which is presented here, and accompanied this with a written description, obviously of the most authentic kind. He wrote: "I first saw it in 1833, and since that date have seen it many hundreds of times before it was destroyed during the late civil war. I must say that it is a mistake for any one to say that it was painted on the rocks. It was not painted on the rocks, nor was there a

AS MARQUETTE REMEMBERED IT.

drop of paint used in its construction. The bird, if bird it was, was cut or chiseled or picked into the solid rock of the bluff, but how or by whom I know not. Its body was that of a lion, its head and horns that of a deer, and its wings that of a bird. Is there anything about this that looks like a horrible man-eater? I do not believe that such an animal ever existed. I deny that its existence is compatible with natural laws, and I assert that the piasa bird was made by some race well acquainted with sculpture to commemorate the noble deeds of some great personage of ancient times."

Humanity is indebted to Father Marquette for its first knowledge of the man-eater of the Mississippi, and he wrote a description of it in 1763, from which an engraving was made in Paris. Mr. Miles made his drawing on the spot, but the French picture which is here presented was ushered into the world under conditions that made it dubious. The good father described it from memory, having learned all the Indian traditions about it, and being influenced very much by those traditions. The engraver made it as frightful as he could in order to be interesting. Thus between the two was evolved an object which, as any one can detect, never could have been sculptured, which perhaps accounts for the persistence of the belief that it was a painted image. Marquette's idea of it was that it had the head of a bear, the horns of an elk, the body of a fish or a dragon, or something with scales, and a bear's legs, with eagle's claws. The tail was fifty feet long, coiled several times round the body, and terminated in a spearhead.

The parallelism to the chimera is marked, and perhaps Mr. Miles may have been mistaken in supposing that the tail was the bona fide tail of a lion. The error is one into which almost every one fell who saw the painting of the chimera on the famous Hamilton vase, which was found near Naples during the Napoleonic war. It is here given according to an accurate copy made for the Museo Borbonico before Sir William Hamilton, the English Ambassador at Naples, sent it to England. It never reached its destination, for the vessel foundered, and the famous vase reposes in some dark, unfathomed cave of the Mediterranean. At first it was supposed that the lion's tail was simply drawn with an exaggeration of its sinuousness, but some one who mistrusted this view carefully examined what was thought to be the knot of the lion's tail and found that a scale of dirt covered the eye of the snake. Very dainty washing revealed the mouth also,

CYPRIOTE CHIMERA.

and it became apparent that the dragon part of the chimera was not formidable, and did not offer any special danger to the hero Bellerophon upon his prancing Pegasus.

The discoveries of Gen. Di Cesnola in Cyprus gave to the world another representation of the chimera in which the serpentine character of the lion's tail is absolutely unmistakable, as will be seen by the drawing. The coil is something which could not be found in a genuine caudal appendage of a lion, and the snakiness of the end is obvious. This finding of a genuine chimera was a sad blow to a school of thinkers who have been endeavoring to explain everything by references to natural objects, and who claimed that the polyform monster was only an exaggeration of a special kind of lion that once existed in Asia Minor. Human beings have a goitre, a horrible swelling in the neck, and if a lion had goitre then the swelling might have been taken by the unsophisticated shepherds

THE LYCIAN CHIMERA.

of Lycia for a supplementary goat's head. But the serpent, instead of a tail, did not admit of any naturalistic explanation, and the chimera is now admitted to have been a national symbol. In the treasury at Curium, Di Cesnola found ear-rings, rings, and bracelets of gold fashioned like the chimera, only that the form of the lion disappeared entirely and the body was purely serpentine, to suit the requirements of the objects. These jewels were of Phœnician manufacture, in the opinion of all experts. Tiffany of New York declared that in them all the processes known to modern gold-working were employed, and with exquisite dexterity.

It is to be remarked that the legends of the Indian tribes dwelling on the Mississippi about the piasa bird were exactly the same as the legends of the Greeks concerning the chimera. Until Bellerophon put a stop to its evil career, the latter monster behaved precisely as the piasa is reported to have done, sometimes carrying off a fat cow, sometimes a tough agriculturist, sometimes condescending to trifle with its appetite by bolting a baby. The Greeks, too, ascribed to the sphinx a most reprehensible fondness for human flesh, which she gratified in a polite and cultured fashion. She invited people to call upon her, and asked them conundrums, and if they could not answer correctly she ate them up. Œdipus, the Turanian, paid a visit to her cave, and answered her questions correctly, whereupon she fell into his power, and he slew her with his darts, all of which was made the subject of a noble picture by the French painter, Ingres. Notwithstanding the weight of Greek tradition, there can be no doubt that with the Egyptians the sphinx was the symbol of royalty, and with the Etrurians it was a faithful guardian of the tomb. Nor is there any adequate reason for doubting that all polyforms were symbolical, and that no representation was intended of any monster whatsoever. Nor is there a single polyform that is not found upon objects known to be Phœnician, although they are also found in the most diverse places.

Left-Leggedness.

A paper under this title has recently been read before an English scientific association, by a physician who says that man, generally characterized as a right-handed animal, is also popularly supposed to be right-legged. The theory is, however, as he maintains, not supported by fact. When a man is standing, and is working with the right hand, there is a tendency to use the left leg for balance.

Many persons find it easier to go round circles to the right than to the left. Race-courses are almost always made for running in circles to the right, and it will be noticed that the majority of movements, like dancing and running, are more readily performed in that direction.

The general rule in walking is that of keeping to the right, and it appears to have a foundation in nature. Of a large number of intelligent people who were asked about the existence of this rule, only 67 per cent. among men and 53 per cent. among women were aware of it. This supports the fact that it is unconsciously obeyed.

All crowds tend to bear toward the right. The left leg being stronger, it is more readily brought into action, and for this reason troops start with the left foot. It is the foot which is placed in the stirrup of a saddle, or the step of a bicycle, in mounting, and it is that upon which a man rests in making a jump.

In a series of experiments made by bandaging the eyes of boys and then telling them to "walk straight," the right-handed ones diverged to the right, and the left-handed ones to the left. In short, all the evidence thus far obtained by this writer tends to prove that man, being either naturally or artificially right-handed and left-legged, tends unconsciously to bear to the right, while the lower animals, on the other hand, appear nearly always to circle to the left.

These are at present but curious speculations, and it may be that the author of the theory is too much occupied in finding facts to support it to see those which teach the reverse of his doctrine. Certainly the left legs of all right-handed persons are not the stronger. Right-handed men and boys kick a football with the right foot, do they not?

Life on a Cuban Plantation.

In Dakota and Manitoba the employment on single wheat estates of a hundred reapers and an aggregate of three hundred laborers for a season has been regarded as something unprecedented in agricultural industry; but on one sugar estate in Cuba—"El Balboa"—from fifteen hundred to two thousand hands, invariably negroes, are employed, who work under severe discipline, in watches or relays, during the grinding season, by day and night, the same as in the large iron-mills and furnaces of the United States and Europe. At the same time there are few village communities where a like number of people experience the same care and surveillance. The male workers occupy quarters walled and barricaded from the women, and the women from the men.

There are in every village an infirmary, a lying-in hospital, a physician, an apothecary, a chapel, and priest. At night and morning mass is said in the chapel, and the crowds are always large. There is of a Sunday less restraint, though ceaseless espionage is never remitted. On these days and in parts of holidays there are rude mirth, ruder music and much dancing. This picture is given somewhat in detail, because it illustrates how all-pervading and tremendous are the forces that are modifying society everywhere, in civilized, partially civilized and even barbarous countries, conjointly with the new conditions of production and consumption.

THE every-day cares and duties which men call drudgery, are the weights and counter-poises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration, and its hands a regular motion.

IN THE ROYAL MEWS.

How the Gorgeous Equipage of England's Sovereign Is Housed and Cared For.

IN a recent number of the *Cosmopolitan* was a very attractive article by Charles S. Pelham-Clinton on "The Stables of the Queen of England," an abstract of which can scarcely fail to be read with interest.

"The stables, which are known as the Royal Mews, adjoin Buckingham Palace, but, however, are not under the same management. The head functionary is the Master of the Horse, at present the Duke of Portland. The office goes with the government, and is always given to a man of rank and wealth as well as of great political influence.

"The main entrance to the stable is through the handsome gateway that opens upon Buckingham Palace road. In the quadrangle formed by these gates and the archway leading to the main courtyard are the offices of William Norton, Superintendent of the Royal Mews, with those of the Duke of Portland and his lieutenant, Sir George Maude. The main part of the work of arrangement and management falls upon Sir George Maude and Mr. Norton. The former selects all the horses, arranges the processions, and has the general ordering of affairs,

New York—We are going to have the World's Fair in 1892.
Chicago—Not much, uncle. Chicago will have it, and no mistake.

while Mr. Norton looks after the minor details. Some idea of the work of managing such a large affair as the Queen stable's can be inferred from the fact that there are 110 horses in the stables and eighty men employed as coachmen, grooms, and outriders. The head coachman, G. Paine, has been for fifteen years in his present position and for fifty years in the Queen's employ. He always drives the state carriage in which her Majesty sits, and handles the ribbons over the famous 'creams.'

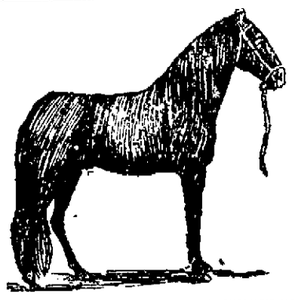
"We enter the Royal Mews through the main gateway, which is surmounted by a large clock that chimes the hours. The whole Mews was designed by John Nash, of Dover, Kent, and was completed in 1825. The courtyard is about 400 feet square. The right side is taken up by the royal carriages. Opposite these are the stables for the chargers, the harness-room, and several stables of carriage

THE QUEEN'S COACH.

horses. Opposite the entrance are 'creams' and 'blacks,' and the celebrated thirty-two-stalled stable.

"I suppose in no stable in the world can such a collection of horses be seen. All are over 16 hands high, and most over 16½. The general color is bay or brown, and white legs and feet are conspicuously absent. The animals are all given names that commence with as many letters of the dealer's name as practical, as a record of their purchase. Thus Blackbird and Blackcap were both purchased from a dealer named Blackman, and Jonquil came from Jones. All the names are placed on iron plates above the racks. The floors of the stables are all sanded in patterns, and the straw litter is finished off with a neat straw plait. Against the posts are neatly arranged sheafs of straw. There is a foreman in charge of each stable, and to every eight horses a coachman, who has under him a competent number of men and an assistant coachman.

"The horses are all clothed alike in



ZULU, ONE OF THE BLACK WHEELERS.

neat red, white, and blue rugs of a small check pattern, bound with red. The initials V. R. are on the quarters, and the quarter cloths have the same initials, with no display. The price of the horses varies from £150 to £250 apiece. They must be young and pass a rigorous veterinary examination. After being purchased they are thoroughly trained. The chargers have a special drill in the riding school over timber, walls, and hurdles, and are also taught to 'stand fire.'

ANECDOTES OF GREAT MEN.

How He Excelled Himself.

THE lamented Sargent S. Prentiss, of Mississippi, has rightfully been considered the most brilliant orator of this age. He is to American oratory what Chatterton was to English literature. For his years he was a phenomenon which promised to outblaze the brightest sun in his sphere. A characteristic anecdote is related of one of his brilliant efforts.

He was to defend a man accused of murder, and the evidence appeared to be plain. No one expected he would be acquitted, and almost every one was sure he would hang. Prentiss had told some intimate friends that he could only hope for a long sentence, instead of hanging, even if he could obtain this much. But on the day he was to make his speech he was, as too frequently occurred, helpless from drink. But he was on hand, in spite of the protests of his colleagues in the great case. When his name was called, he got up in a dazed sort of way, and insisted on speaking. He made a most powerful speech, but, to the amazement of his colleagues, and to the horror of the prisoner, he made a terrible speech on the side of the prosecution. It was said that there had never been heard such a convincing argument made to a jury in New Orleans, where the trial occurred, against any man. As he closed with one of his matchless bursts of eloquence, he started to take his seat, as the other lawyers for the defense exclaimed:

"Great God! What have you done? You have hung your own client!"

It flashed on Prentiss all at once that he had, in his drunken stupor, made a speech for the State instead of for his client. He was thoroughly sober now. Reaching for a pitcher of water standing near, he said, as if he had only paused for new strength:

"Mr. Sheriff, give me a glass, please."

He then took a drink of water, set the pitcher down, looked around on the jury, the Judge, the lawyers and the audience, amidst a profound silence. Every one, who had been under the spell of his argument and amazed at his change, was breathless with expectation at this strange conduct. They all knew that something unusual was about to take place. What, they could not guess. But that they were to be treated to something great, even for Prentiss, all felt, and not one in the vast throng so much as breathed for a few seconds. The fiery orator did not keep them waiting but a moment. He settled himself on his feet, slowly wiped his mouth, raised his hand, pointed it at the array of talent and learning on the side of the prosecution, and began:

"May it please the court and gentlemen of the jury, I have given what I believe to be the strongest arguments that the prosecution could possibly bring against my client; arguments which, I admit, seem to involve him in a network of convicting evidence more inextricable than the meshes of the silken web woven about his victim by the cunning and alluring spider. But, gentlemen of the jury, I will now address myself to the arguments in favor of the accused, and I think I shall be able to sweep away the entangling web, even as the hand of man sweeps away the spider's silvery threads of silken fetters and sets free the captive fly."

He then proceeded to make not only the most eloquent, most remarkable speech he had ever made, but the most remarkable, perhaps, in the English language. The jury, judge, audience, and even counsel for the prosecution were dumfounded, overwhelmed with amazement. Applause and tears came at the bidding of the great orator. When he ceased speaking he fell back exhausted; and, when he recovered his strength, he was told that the jury, without leaving their seats, had brought in a verdict of "not guilty," as the prosecution submitted the case after his speech without making further argument.

When asked how he came to be inspired with the idea of making such a speech for the prosecution, and then knocking it all to pieces, he remarked:

"I was never inspired with such an idea. I didn't know what I was about until my colleagues told me what I had done. Then my brain seemed to take fire: I saw that I must redeem both my reputation and my honor, and had to do something quickly. The only thing I could do, without acknowledging that I had played the drunken fool, was to pretend that I did that on purpose, and then try to undo my blunder. That's all there is to it."

But we have only had one Keats, and one Chatterton, and one Prentiss. As a gentleman once remarked to a young man who excused his drinking habits by saying the brightest men we had drank, and naming Prentiss especially:

"Yes, my young friend; we see what Prentiss is, in spite of drink. But, great God, just reflect what he would have been had he not drank intoxicating liquors at all."

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL,
KILKENNY CORNERS.

MR. EDITUR: As I wus a tellin you in my last, John James hed to hev a purty tolable hard lessin afore he wus cumpleatly bruck o' suggestin. it happened this here way: about a week afore we got to his house him an sum more fellers hed ben out into the woods a-lookin aroun an John James he foun a bea-tree.

Well, an when Willam Henery an me an the widder got thare he ses to Willam Henery:

"Now, paw, seein es yure here, I wood suggest thet we cut thet ere bea-tree."

Willam Henery agreed to thet, fur he is dretful fond o' hunny.

"O, an' kint we wimmin folks go long. I do so wunt to gi out into the green woods agin," ses Mariar, awful anxious like.

"Mariar, allow me to suggest," begin John James, but a ketchin' my two eyes fixed eamly on to him he stopped suddent, an' ses, "Well, I spose you kin go ef you wunt to, but I don't sea what wimmin folks wunts to be furever a gaddin' aroun' fur." I looked him threw an' threw, an' he got red in the face an' got up an' went into the shop: this wus the day arfter I hed tuck him to task fur the way he treated Mariar.

Well, an the next day we all loded up in to the wargin an sturted fur the tree.

"Hedin't you better take yure thick cote an' sum gloves an' muskeeter net to put over your face?" arsks Mariar.

"I gess I no what I want," ses he es big es Cuffy.

Well, we got thare, an we wimming an the childern stade quite aways off fur quite a spell, but when the childern hed gone to sleap, why we got out an went whare we cood see how thay dun it. It wus a purty good-sided oke tree, but thay finelly got it cut down.

Willam Henery hed tole John James he'd better get in to the bresh so the beas wooden't sting him, when the tree fell, an thay both run in there, but thay want quite soon anuf, fur them beas flew like mad, an they tuck arfter John James and Willam Henery.

"Yow!" howled John James, es one stung him.

"Grate Govener!" howled Willam Henery, an he fell to tarin what few hares thare is left in his hed, fur the bea thet wus a paigin it to him.

"Oh, heavings!" squawked the widder es one tuck her on the stockin', an' she gethered her dress an' tore threw the bresh like she was paid fur it.

"Ouch! Oh, gol durn the bees!" yelled John James es about a hatfull lit onto him, an' begin to hump thare backs an' paig it to him.

"John James, let me suggest thet you run threw the bresh," ses I camly. I mostly am cam in times of peril.

An' he did, an' 'twa'n't long tell they wus all gethered together back to the wargin. William Henery hed both eyes bunged up, an' John James wus stung consid'ably aroun' the back an' laigs an' so forth, an' all so on the eend o' the nose; the widder wa'n't bad hurt, es it had only stung her oncet, but Mariar an' me wa'n't stung at all, but she did pity John James.

"Let me suggest thet it wood a ben better fur ye, John, ef you'd a follered Mariar's advice," ses I.

"O, maw, I'll never suggest ennything agin," ses he, awful repentant like, an tho we stade 3 days longer I never new him to run cleer in frum his wurk to suggest thet the crust fur the chicking pie shud be jest ¼-inch thick an no thicker nor thiner. O! it wus a lossing to him, but he neaded one bad.

When we lef thare we went to Susan Janes. More next Time,

HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

Oddities of Etiquette.

In Sweden if you address the poorest person on the street you must lift your hat. The same courtesy is insisted upon if you pass a lady on the stairway. To enter a reading-room or a bank with one's hat on is regarded as a bad breach of manners. To place your hand on the arm of a lady is a grave and objectionable familiarity. Never touch the person; it is sacred, is one of their proverbs. In Holland a lady is expected to retire precipitately if she should enter a store or restaurant where men are congregated She waits until they have transacted their business and departed. Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady (even his wife) his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided violation of propriety.

In Persia, among the aristocracy, a visitor sends notice an hour or two before calling, and gives a day's notice if the visit is one of great importance. He is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him according to relative rank. The left, and not the right, is considered the position of honor. No Turk will enter a sitting-room with dirty shoes. The upper classes wear tight-fitting shoes, with goloshes over them. The latter, which receive all the dirt and dust, are left outside the door. The Turk never washes in dirty water. Water is poured over his hands, so that when polluted it runs away.

In Syria the people never take off their caps or turbans when entering the house or visiting a friend, but they always leave their shoes at the door. There are no mats or scrapers outside, and the floors inside are covered with expensive rugs, kept very clean in Moslem houses and used to kneel upon while saying prayers.—*London Wit and Wisdom.*

A Neglected Condiment.

An Englishman partakes freely of mustard; he will never eat beef, bacon, ham, or steak without it, and many of them season mutton with it. An English tramp to whom you gave an unseasoned beef sandwhich would stop and ask you for mustard before he commenced to devour it. With Americans it is different. They never take mustard with beef, and rarely with anything else, unless it is very fat ham. Americans deluge their meat with hot Indian and other sauces, but they let mustard alone. There are few restaurants that use a pound of mustard a week.

"DEAREST Laura, since it is not permitted us to live together, let us together plunge into the river." "But, Arthur, what are you thinking of? I don't know how to swim."

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We Are Determined

to Close Out the Balance of Our

CLOAKS!

You can find some

CHOICE THINGS

In the lot. We are now offering

LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S

DRGE. -I- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Coun and Columbia Sts

ROBERT SPICE.

Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.

DRIVE WELLS.

Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

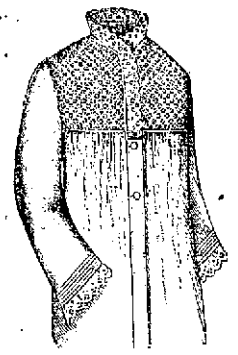
WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

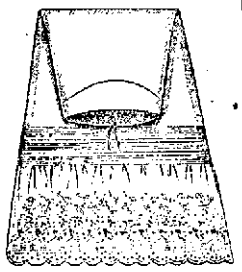
Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, pergair	3
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

Our Line of Muslin Underwear this season Handsomer than ever.



This season we are showing something never before seen in Fort Wayne—Muslin Underwear for Infants and Children.



Drawers, Skirts, Waists and Nightgowns, from the smallest size up, for Infants and Children.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

54 Calhoun St.

THE DEMOCRATS FIRM.

They Will Continue to Resist Reed's Decisions so Long as There is no Regular Code of Rules.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—Mr. McMillen, of Tennessee, fired the first gun for the democrats in the house this morning and dispelled the illusions of those republicans who believed that the minority had accepted the inevitable and would suspend the tactics of yesterday. It is the understanding among democratic members that they will persist in their tactics and obstruct as far as possible all legislative proceedings so long as there is no regular code of rules to govern them.

The clerk in reading the journal omitted, as he had done yesterday, the names of those voting on Mr. Springer's motion to adjourn, and McMullin requested them to be read to show that the democrats were still fighting and intended to string out the reading of the journal as long as possible.

Hardly had the clerk repeated the last words of the journal when Mr. McKinley moved that the journal be approved and demanded the previous question. Mr. McKinley has made that motion at exactly the same time for the last four days. Mr. Springer was ready with his motion to adjourn, which he pressed until checked by the speaker. The speaker informed Mr. Springer that the motion to adjourn was not a debatable one. As Mr. Springer's motion was in order the speaker stated it on demand of the minority, and ordered the nays and yeas.

On the roll call the democrats voted, and the result was that the house refused to adjourn, yeas 135, nays 158.

The call for the previous question on Mr. McKinley's motion's to approve the journal, was the next step, and on this Mr. McMillan demanded the yeas and nays, which were ordered. The democrats refused to vote, and the speaker again took the names.

Mr. Springer renewed his motion to adjourn but the speaker declined to entertain the motion. Mr. Springer gave an additional reason for the motion that there were so many sick men here that an adjournment would be perfectly proper. The speaker said Mr. Springer was out of order not, he explains, in making a motion to adjourn but in his remarks.

A yea and nay vote was taken on Mr. McKinley's motion for the approval of the journal. The speaker counted in the democrats present and not voting, and declared the journal approved. Several democrats were on their feet with parlimentary inquiries, but Mr Rowell, of Illinois, the chairman of the elections committee, called up the Smith-Jackson contest election case.

Mr. Crisp raised the question of consideration, which the chair refused to entertain. He then entered an appeal, which the speaker also declined to entertain. Mr. Crisp then proceeded, under protest, to submit the minority report of the elections committee, and read a resolution giving Mr. Jackson the right to his seat.

Mr. Randall, referring to the conflict now pending in the house of representatives, states that "the effort to make Mr. Carlisle responsible for the non-reporting of the rules from the committee on rules is almost too ridiculous to notice, yet truth and justice demand a flat denial.

Mr. Carlisle is one of a minority not responsible for the action of the committee, but, as I happen to know, Mr. Carlisle, with my concurrence and authority from me, has been ever ready to meet and act as a minority.

A NEW MANUFACTORY.

E. W. Skelton Leases a Building and Will Start an Industry.

It was ascertained to-day that E. W. Skelton, late of the firm of Skelton, Watt & Will, has secured a lease of the three-story building at the corner of Calhoun and Montgomery streets.

He will fit up the entire building with machinery for the manufacture of crackers, which he proposes to put on the market in large quantities.

They Spoiled the Fun.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Feb. 1.—There was to have been a big cocking main here last night but the police got wind of the affair and prevented it.

Sports from Chillicothe, who a few weeks ago dropped over $15,000 on a main between Chillicothe and Cleveland birds, came up here for revenge, and a large amount of money would have changed hands had the fights been allowed to take place.

The sports are still hustling about the country and the main may take place to-night.

Mine Explosion.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb. 1.—A report just received from Plymouth states that an explosion occurred this morning, in the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company at that place. It also states that a number of men are imprisoned in the mine.

Variety Actress Dead.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Mrs. Lottie Driffen, a variety actress, died at an early hour this morning from the effects of a dose of paris green she took yesterday with suicidal intent.

LOCAL LINES.

The circuit court will convene Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Barrows—a son.

Miss Bertha Long has a severe attack of the grippe.

Mr. Will Shorey is convalescent after a severe illness.

Attorney T. E. Ellison was at Hartford City to-day.

Dr. G. P. Barnum, the liveryman, is dangerously sick.

Rev. J. L. Leeper continues critically ill and is no better.

Jake Grumpper, the grocer, had a finger fractured to-day.

Mr. Charles Knight, of the electric works, is at Cincinnati.

Miss Maud McClure entertained a few friends last evening.

St. Bernard branch C. K. of A. will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Dr. Metcalf has "double pneumonia." He is a little improved to-day.

Father Beck, of the St. Joseph hospital, is lying at the point of death.

Mrs. C. T. Strawbridge is slowly recovering from an attack of la grippe.

Mrs. J. H. McClure and daughter, Jennie, are visiting friends at Toledo.

Mr. Robert Gavin, superintendent of the city mills, is down with la grippe.

Judge R. S. Taylor is registered at the Grand hotel, Indianapolis, to-day.

Miss Leota Elliott, of 57 Butler street, is recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

Mrs. S. C. Elliott, of 57 Butler street, who has been ill for the past week, is convalescing.

Mr. Wm. Rudolph, night pressman of the Journal, has just recovered from a severe illness.

Mr. Ollie Ryan, of Ryans' transfer business, was on duty to-day after twenty days' sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Dooley, of Logansport, will be the guests of relatives in this city over Sunday.

Miss Carrie Bennett, of Bluffton, will spend a few days in the city with her sister, Mrs. H. H. Barcus.

A dog on the north side bit a son of John Wagner, ex-roadmaster of the Muncie, and the canine was shot.

A case of child-beating on Fulton street, near Jefferson street, is reported and an investigation will be made.

The Personal Rights League filed articles of incorporation with the county auditor and secretary of state to-day.

Mr. William C. Millett, the varnish manufacturer, will leave Monday for Lima and other eastern points on business.

The grand jury will meet on Monday. The case of Thomas Davidson, charged with murder, will come up with other business.

Henry Crowsie, for vagrancy, was sent to jail to-day by Mayor Harding. The affidavit was filed by his step-mother, Lena Crowsie.

Rev. Van Slyke, who has been quite ill, is convalescent, but not able to fill his pulpit to-morrow at the Berry street M. E. church.

Father Berg, chaplain of St. Vincent's orphan asylum, has gone to Illinois on account of failing health. He may be absent some weeks.

The Duffany brothers, of Jackson, Mich., have opened a bankrupt sale at the corner of Calhoun and Lewis streets. They placed a stock of notions to day.

Mr. Frank C. Kelly is in the city to complete the organization of an endowment rank of the Knights of Pythias. A meeting of all the K. of P. lodges is called for Monday evening at Phoenix hall.

Oscar Pulse entered attachment proceedings against Edward Davidson to-day on account of $200. The matter was placed in the hands of the sheriff. L. M. and Harry Nindo are attorneys for the plaintiff.

Col. J. C. Wilson and wife, of Burlington, Racine county, Wis., are in the city, guests of the latter's son, Mr. A. W. Miller, who just purchased his partner's interest in the drug business of Boswell & Miller.

The property holders of the Sixth ward met last evening to talk over the question of having some of their streets paved. The committees appointed were E. H. Bookwalter, J. P. Gray and Edw. Gilmartin, and D. Nestel, J. Donovan and C. Griswold.

Mr. E. D. Curtis, state superintendent of Congregational churches, was expected to preach at the Plymouth church in this city to-morrow. To day Mr. W. V. Douglass received a telegram from Mr. Curtis, stating that it would be impossible to come.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, Feb. 1.—Wheat: February, 71¼; March, 76; May, 78¾; June, 78¾. Corn: February, 28¾@—; March, 29¼; May, 31¼; June, 31¼@¼. Oats: February, 21; May, 22¼@—; June, 22. Pork: February, $8.70; March, $8.82½; May, $10.05@10.07½; June, $10.10. Lard: February, $5.80; March, $5.87½@5.90; May, $6.00@6.02½; June, $6.10. Short ribs: February, $4.77½; March, $4.80; May, $4.95; June, $5.00

A CONFIRMED DRUNKARD.

Such Is the Condition of James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier Poet He and Bill Nye Dissolve Partnership.

LOUISVILLE, Kentucky, Feb. 1 Bill Nye, the humorist, and James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, who have been travelling through the country giving readings of their writings, have dissolved partnership. The cause of the trouble is sensational and will pain and surprise the thousands who have been entertained by Mr. Riley's humor and pathos.

Mr. Nye says that Mr. Riley has become a confirmed drunkard. The manager of the combination says his case is hopeless and that he has been compelled to cancel numerous dates and Riley's conduct has been a continual panic of anxiety and expense.

The abrupt termination of the tour, which was to have embraced the Pacific coast and the British possessions, and lasted until May 2, means a loss of about $20,000. Nye remains at Louisville until his wife joins him.

REVERSED THE DECISION.

Judge Elliott, in the Supreme Court Rules in Favor of the Pennsylvania Company.

The case of the Pennsylvania company vs. Edward O'Shaughnessy, administrator, was up in the supreme court at Indianapolis yesterday. This action was taken from the Allen county court on appeal. The appellee was a brakeman in the service of the plaintiff and met his death while in the discharge of his duty.

The supreme court held that the evidence showed that the deceased was unnecessarily walking upon the track; that he gave no heed to the approaching train, which he knew must follow him; that he had been in the service of defendant four years and was familiar with the mode of making up trains. Held: There was such contributory negligence as bars a recovery.

The case was brought in the superior court in 1886, and the amount of damages asked was $10,000. The verdict given the plaintiff was $3,500. Coombs, Bell & Morris appeared for the defendants, and L. M. Nindo was attorney for the plaintiff.

A DEFRAUDER RETURNS.

The Laporte Lawyer, Who Left Creditors in the Lurch, Willing to Settle.

LAPORTE, Ind., Feb. 1.—Adelbert Brown, the absconding attorney, insurance, loan and real estate agent, who left creditors to the amount of nearly $30,000, returned yesterday from Concordia, Kan., with a relative and will try to make a settlement.

Brown refuses to be interviewed, but says he will soon publish a statement. It is rumored that certain parties of good standing have used Brown as a tool and are now endeavoring to keep him from squealing. The grand jury, now in session, may investigate the affair.

NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

Rev. James W. Harris Takes Charge of the Indiana Soldiers' Orphans' Home.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 1.—The Rev. Isaac James W. Harris, of Michigan City, been appointed superintendent of the Indiana soldiers' orphans' home to succeed D. H. Morris. Mr. Harris has been chaplain of the Indiana department of the Grand Army of the Republic for five years. No reason is given by the trustees for the change of superintendent.

Mr. Boswell Retires.

The firm of Boswell & Miller, druggists, doing business at 204 Calhoun street, this city, at the place known as the Rich House Drug Store, dissolved partnership yesterday, Mr. Boswell selling out his interest in the business to A. W. Miller, who will hereafter have charge of the business, with competent assistants. Mr. Miller thanks his old patrons and expresses the hope that they may not forget that he still does business at the old stand, next door to the Rich hotel. While the outgoing partner has lots of friends, they will be retained to the wide acquaintance of Mr. Miller and the popularity of the store will be continued.

The Allen County Alliance held a meeting in the Bank block to-day. In the absence of President John Taylor, meeting was presided over by Vice-President William Kennick, of Pleasant township. There was not so large an attendance as anticipated, but there were nevertheless several interesting discussions. Other business was transacted.

Harry Metzger, clerk of the circuit court, met with a coincidence to day that will probably never happen again while he is clerk. He entered the final report of the estate of Martha A. Wentworth, the number of which was 7,777 and the entry was on the 777th page of the docket.

One Brown, charged with rape on a twelve-year old girl, was up for preliminary hearing before 'Squire Frazee this afternoon.

RELIGIOUS GUIDE BOARD.

The Pastors of the City Announce Their Services for Sunday Worship To-morrow

The rededicatory services will be held at the Baptist church to-morrow.

At the Congregational church services will be conducted by Mr. H. A. Nicholls at 10:30 a. m. No evening service.

You are cordially invited to the services of the Evangelical association, corner Clinton and Holman streets. Preaching to-morrow at 10:30 a. m.

The usual services will be held in the First Presbyterian church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. J. M. Boggs, pastor.

"What Think Ye of Christ," is Pastor Sims' subject for Sunday evening, Feb. 2. Baptism administered at the close of service. Come early and secure seats.

Rev. N. H. Phillips, who served Berry street congregation twenty years ago, will preach at Trinity M. E. church Sunday at 10:30 a. m., and 7 p. m. All are invited.

Trinity English Lutheran. Preparatory service at 10 a. m.; sermon and the Lord's supper at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 2:30 p. m. No evening service.

Regular services to-morrow afternoon at the R. R. Y. M. C. A., corner Calhoun and Holman streets, at 3 o'clock, standard time, for men only, to which a cordial invitation is extended to all. Come and bring a friend.

Berry Street M. E. church, preaching by Rev. C. B. Stemen, M. D., at 10:30 a. m., and at 7:30 by Rev. H. N. Herrick, president of Fort Wayne college. Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

Song service to-morrow (Sunday, February 2) in the City department Y. M. C. A., at 4 o'clock, city time. Services conducted by W. D. Williams. Young men, "Whosoever will may come." You are all cordially invited to be present.

The congregation of the Second Presbyterian church will unite with the Third church in worship tomorrow morning and evening, and their Sunday school will be held at the usual time in the Third church. Young people's meeting at 7 p. m., in the prayer meeting room.

Services at the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow at the usual hours. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30. Sabbath school at 2:30 and evening service at 7:30. The revival meetings which are blessed with God's presence will continue through next week. A cordial invitation to all.

Fort Wayne district quarterly meeting commences next Thursday night at the Free Methodist church on East Creighton avenue, and continues over the Sabbath. The older and other ministers from a distance will be present. All holiness people are cordially invited to attend these means of grace.

Communion services and reception of new members at the Grace church tomorrow morning at 10:30. Topic for morning sermon, "The Soul Saving Church." The special services will be continued next week. To-morrow night the pastor will preach on the parable of "The Lost Coin," illustrating the sermon with three paintings. 1. Startling Discovery. 2. The Search With Lighted Candle. 3. The Joy in Recovery. Come and welcome to these meetings.

DEATHS OF A WEEK.

The Grim Reaper Continues His Sad Work in Our Midst.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending February 1:

Reinaud Reilly, 3 years, diphteria.

Ellen J. Phillips, 6 months, pneumonia.

Francis L. Fursle, 54 years, heart failure.

Mary Ida Leeper, 6 months, bronchitis.

Wm. S. McClure, 21 years, consumption.

Charles Noyer, 61 years, dropsy.

Neil McLachlan, 70 years, blood poison.

Edward A. Johnson, 1 years, throat disease.

Margaret Jacobs, 75 years, old age.

Susan McNamara, 79 years, general debility.

Geo. J. Kibiger, 59 years, paralysis.

Edna Loos, 2 months, exhaustion.

Louis Terke, 3 days, spasms.

Henry Schoene, 77 years, pneumonia.

Wm. Holliday, 56 years, consumption.

Rosa Roehnlein, 29 years, Bright's disease.

Ray Vosburgh, 8 years, brain fever.

Anna Welker, 73 years, old age.

Mr. Aug. A. Wiswall, who formerly conducted the "Wonderland" store, will move with his family to Evanston, Ill., their former home, next week. He will take the management of the celebrated fashionable retail shoe store of Wiswall Bros., on Madison street, Chicago. It is to be regretted that Fort Wayne loses so genial a citizen. While his business venture here was not profitable, he says he will always have pleasant recollections of our city by reason of the many friends he and his family made here.

GASHED BY AN AX.

Ralph Bauserman Has a Foot Almost Severed—Sherman Cole's Hand Mashed—Other Accidents.

Yesterday afternoon Master Ralph, son of William Bauserman, living near Monroeville, went out to chop some wood on his grandmother's farm near Dunfee, along the Pittsburg road, where he has been visiting.

While in the act of cutting off the bough of a dead tree the sharp ax blade glanced off and striking his left limb just above the ankle, almost severed the foot. Blood gushed from the wound and the boy became unconscious, in which condition farmers found him soon after the accident. A physician was then summoned. Amputation of the foot may be necessary and even more serious results must be guarded against.

THE BUMPERS AGAIN.

Sherman Cole, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, had his right hand caught between the bumpers at Lima yesterday. The member was horribly mangled. Cole is now in the St. Joe hospital and the company's surgeon will endeavor to save the injured member.

GEORGE WITTER'S LOG.

Early this morning George Witter, while loading timber on cars east of the city, was peculiarly forced against the side of the car by an over burden of lumber and suffered a fracture to his right leg. He resides out of the city limits.

Death of Mr. Ph. Snider.

Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, at his residence near Williamsport, Adam township, occurred the death of Philip Snider, an old citizen, of apoplexy. Mr. Snider was born in Botetourt county, Virginia, August 18, 1818. He came to this county in 1818 and settled in Marion township, where he remained until his death. He was elected one of first trustees of the township.

He leaves a wife and six children, Minnie, Charlie and Preston Snider, Mrs. J. W. Fonner, of Wells county, Mrs. W. E. Smithly, of Defiance, Ohio, and Mrs. Marion Smith, of this county. The funeral will occur Sunday, February 2, from the M. E. church at Williamsport, of which he was an active member.

The Deaths.

Yesterday, at his home, 105 Lafayette street, occurred the death of Mr. George J. Kibiger, aged fifty-nine years, of paralysis. The funeral occurs Monday at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Susan McNamara, aged seventy-nine years, died yesterday at her home, 44 East DeWald street, of general debility. The remains will be taken to Roanoke for burial.

Mr. Wm. Holliday, a colored man, died at the City hospital yesterday, of consumption. The funeral will occur from the undertaking establishment of Schenneman & Klaehn.

The infant child of P. J. Singleton, of 27 Baker street, died this morning of exhaustion.

Last Tuesday evening friends and relatives gathered and greatly surprised Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Halstein, at their pleasant and happy home on East Washington street, it being their first wedding anniversary. Cards, music and singing were the principal features of the evening, after which an elegant lunch was served. Those who were present were Grandpa Steir, Mr. and Mrs. F. Steir, Mr. and Mrs. McDarby, Mrs. Immel, Misses Halstein, Irena Immel, Kate and Louise Steir, Celia and Clara Zimmermann, Mary O'Brien, Maggie Gaffney, Anna and Kate Schuckman, Rose, Augie and Anna Miller, Anna Connors, Anna Wise, Clara Steir, and the Messrs. Hayes, Mahr, Muldoon, Schuckman, Jacobs, Maman, Miller, Henry Steir, Johnny Steir, Gus Ulmer and Erwin Miller.

Mr. Ed Cartright and Miss Mary Farnan gave their dancing pupils and friends a reception at their dancing school in the Foster block last evening. The grand march was led by Mr. Cartright and Miss Mollie Viberg, followed by forty couples. All the newest dances were to be seen danced in a most graceful manner. When the program of fifteen numbers was finished the merry dancers departed feeling very grateful toward their host and hostess.

For several days past depositions have been taken at the office of Worden & Morris for patent proceedings pending before the commissioner of patents, in which the Fort Wayne Electric company are plaintiffs and the Westinghouse company defendants. It is an interference case on meters. Mr. Chas. Terry, of Boston, represented the defendants.

The funeral service of Mrs. Susan McNamara, mother of Wash McNamara and Mrs. I. L. Snyder, will be held at the home of her son, No. 44 East Williams street, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The remains will be taken to Roanoke Monday morning at 5:30, for burial. Friends are invited to attend.

Madam Silvers, of 120 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c. and 50c.

THE TABERNACLE.

The Handsome Baptist Church Home Will Be Re-Dedicated To-morrow.

To-morrow will be a red letter day for the Baptists of this city.

Their new church home, which for the last few months has been undergoing a series of extensive additions and improvements, will be re dedicated.

The services incident to the occasion will be of an interesting character, and Pastor Northrop will be assisted by his father, Rev. W. B. Northrop, of Monroe, Mich., and his brother, Rev. C. V. Northrop, of Washington C. H., Ohio, making a trio of ministers in the same family.

At both morning and evening services Pastor Northrop will preach. This is surely a compliment to him, as the official members of the church frankly stated that they preferred their own pastor to any talent that might be secured abroad.

Prof. W. F. Heath will lead the chorus of forty lady voices and the church quartet will also provide choice music. Eight ushers, under the charge of Chief Usher F. C. Cratsley, have been appointed to seat the congregation. The edifice will no doubt be packed, but Pastor Northrop says "there will be room for all."

The auditorium will seat 1,600 with ease and 1,800 when crowded, while the balcony, which is elegant and furnished with opera chairs, will seat 300 more. Everybody will be made welcome. This new church home will be known in the future as "The Tabernacle."

MANY HELLOS A DAY.

A Reporter Is Shown the Mysteries of a Telephone Exchange.

A SENTINEL reporter climbed three flights of stairs this morning to reach the Central Union Telephone exchange.

Manager W. P. Chapman was absent, but Inspector Harry Eckels courteous the newspaper man through the offices and explained some of the features of a central telephone station, of which the public knows so little.

The visitor was first introduced to the corps of charming young lady operators.

Miss Stella Havens is the chief operator. She has under her direction several subordinates and also looks after the toll lines.

The second operator is Miss Ellen Didier. She, and Miss Anna Dean, a third assistant, are constantly manipulating the pegs on the switch-board and exercising their lungs with frequent "Hellos." The skill with which they perform this task appears to the observer as something marvellous, but which is, in fact, as simple as can be to these expert young operators.

They have for reserve Miss Mary Markey and Miss Minnie Fahlsing.

"We answer on the average about 2,000 calls a day," said a vivacious operator as she deftly made a connection.

"Don't you ever exceed that?" asked the reporter.

"Oh yes; some—'Hello! Hello!'—two times we have—'line in use' more, especially on Saturday. Why, I remember on last circus day we had nearly 3,000 calls."

Inspector Eckels said the average number of calls of business houses in a day's time is ten.

The central exchange controls seventeen miles of poles which represents many times that length of wire.

The toll lines now extend to Auburn, Waterloo, Peru, Logansport, Plymouth, and a number of other towns.

The business has grown rapidly within the past two years. There are now nearly 400 instruments in use and the list is increasing.

BEATS 'EM ALL.

George P. Gordon Leads the Race at a Poultry Show.

In the exhibit of light brahmas at the Huntington poultry show, Mr. George P. Gordon, of this city, took first premium against numerous other competitors, as will be seen by the following.

Light Brahmas—W. H. Mosher, Huntington, third on pullet and fourth on breeding pen; Cotherman Bros., Goshen, fourth on hen; James A. Trout, Warren, second and fourth on pullet, (tie), also second on breeding pen; A. S. Bond, Fort Wayne, third on cockerel, fourth on pullet (tie), and third on breeding pen; George P. Gordon, Fort Wayne, first on cock, first on cockerel, first on pullet and first on breeding pen, M. A. Thorp, Warsaw, second on cockerel.

Dr. James Corrie, Dentist in Baltimore, writes: "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup personally and in my family for two or three years, and I am prepared to say that there is nothing to compare to it as a remedy for cough, cold, etc." 25 cents.

Pains in the back are frequently caused by a sudden wrenching of the spine. A few applications of Salvation Oil will give permanent relief.

Rev. Dr. Herrick will fill the pulpit of the Wayne street M. E. Church at 10:30 a. m. In the evening the Epworth League will have charge, commencing at 7:30.

STYLES FOR THE FAIR.

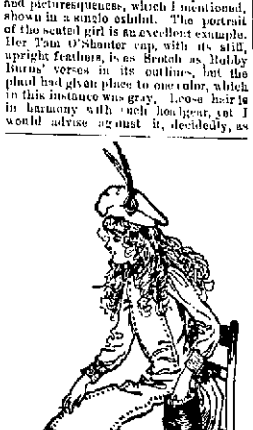
THE WINTER DEVELOPMENT IN STREET COSTUMES.

Scotch Plaids, Checks, and Rain Obstructors All the Rage in Gotham—The Extremes of Plainness and Picturesqueness Reached Each Season in Shoes.

A CONSISTENCY of styles is the latest development in street costumes. They show the extremes of plainness and picturesqueness in shape, and of dullness and brightness in colors. The New York promenader of a morning, for instance, if she decided to be in the very latest fashion, wore Scotch plaid or rough Scotch cheviot. It was made into a pleated skirt and a tight waist. This had its origin with the Princess Louise's marriage to the Earl of Fife, as her trousseau contained several of those dresses for her new home in Scotland. Gotham swells are in touch with the British as much as with the French in dress, and so a Scotch wave quickly swept over our shores. To be thoroughly Scotch, the girl in the plaid dress had to stop in at Horish's store on her way down town and buy a couple of sprays of dusky Scotch heather and fasten them in the front of her dress. The whim soon spread over this country. One day I met a friend walking down street of a morning, and I remarked upon the contented, satisfied look on her smiling face.

"And why not?" she said. "I am at peace with all mankind to-day. I am dressed in the latest style. My underclothes, my gown, my hat, my gloves, jacket, flowers, everything, is of the latest. I have just finished breakfasting on what I was assured are the latest things to eat for that dreadful meal, and I am now going to my fencing lesson, which is, as you know, the latest exercise for girls. I have nothing to want for; my clothes, occupations and looks are the very latest; why should I not smile?"

But contentment can not be continuous with ultra-fashionable girls, unless they may change their costumes frequently; so already the plaids have gone out of the newest dresses, and the coming days will be full of street toilets, Scotch in all except that the fabrics are solid colors. Thus we have the contrast of plainness and picturesqueness, which I mentioned, shown in a single exhibit. The portrait of the seated girl is an excellent example. Her Tam O'Shanter cap, with its stiff, upright feathers, is as Scotch as Bobby Burns' verses in its outlines, but the plaid had given place to one color, which in this instance was gray. Loose hair is in harmony with such headgear, so I would advise against it, decidedly, as



PICTURESQUE.

being too conspicuous for a girl in her teens or beyond. When displayed by a half-grown child, as shown in the third picture, it is appropriate as well as pretty. The Tam O'Shanters, however, are becoming to any heads under twenty-five, and as they are not costly—they can even be made out of the best cuts from some old garment—I recommend my readers to get them without delay, before the fashion becomes obsolete.

The shoes that we are walking with deserve description. During the winter over-gaiters have become fashionable, and they are either made of cloth or suede, to come down well over the foot. The sensible woman equipped with a pair of these gaiters and a warm colored petticoat can brave the mud, snow, or cold. They are called leglets. For rough winter wear, either in city or country, what are called brogue boots are found serviceable. For smoother use there are shoes with glace kid tops, and a golosh of patent leather, with a straight cap, cut exactly like that on a man's boot. We are amused in this country to outdoor shoes of so fantastic a shape as those affected in Paris, whence our styles are presumed to come. Therefore, to us it would appear strange to wear a shoe cut low, from the back of which, fastened off with stout buttons, ribbons appear which are intended to twist round the ankle and tie in a bow in front. I saw a sample pair in a shoe window yesterday, and was not surprised to be told by the proprietor that he never expected to sell them. They were meant for country only. They reminded me of a plan which used to be followed among shoemakers, whereby

AUTHENTIC AND DETAIL.

craftsmen were in the habit of competing among themselves for prizes, and produced some of the most marvelous feats of dexterous cut and stitchery one can imagine, many of which are kept by their firms to this day as trophies of neatness and clever workmanship.

It is for home wear that whimsical and luxurious women now indulge in the most fantastical bootgear. For bedroom wear the velvet slipper in all colors are lavished with fur. The comfort of slipping one's ice-cold and satin-shod foot into these cosy and furry receptacles can only be appreciated by those who have enjoyed the delight of it in place of the usually named extremities. Still the knitted slippers costing only labor and two or three ounces of wool, serve as well. But embellishment rather than real comfort is preferred by some of the women who make a life pursuit of fashion. Some of the latter show a curious whim in connection with the fair sex, with the connection by brilliant head-work shown, viz., upon the light satin foundation. Had shown that it needs are fastened on the instep with embroidered ribbon. Has been called to see shoes with heels bound in cord and studded with diamonds; by these ornaments selected by ladies only who have money than sense. Perhaps on better days will soon follow Sarah Bernhardt's example as to their pedal extremities. The cable has told us that, in "Joan of Arc," she is actually barefooted. If that should become a fashion fashion, pedicures would be in as great a demand as manicures are now. The actresses have the rest of us in toilet exploits. No actress' wardrobe is complete now without a Cleopatra robe. Do you know what a Cleopatra robe is? When you emerge pink and glistening from your bath, and wish to lounge before your open fire and drink a cup of bouillon and sherry, slip into your Cleopatra robe and there you are. A woman showed me one. It was a magnificent bundle of scarlet and gold lined with Persian lamb. What the woman of to-day doesn't know about the fetching seductiveness of the negligee isn't worth knowing. Did you ever see anybody in one of those wondrous Japanese tea-gowns, stretch herself lazily out and throw her beautiful arms over her head in oblivious pose?

Returning to the assertion made in my first paragraph, that plain and picturesque costumes are contesting for favor in the

PLAINNESS AND MODESTY.

streets, let me give a sketch of a toilet that is very stylish without being other than modest in character. You deem the hat rather large and showy? It did not seem so when viewed, with its dark-gray color, in association with the suit of the same quiet hue. Big hats are in increasing favor. Many of them have very wide brims, capaciously disposed. The garniture in some models is a torsade of velvet ribbon, or draped velvet around the crown, with a velvet ribbon bow at the left side of the front, or at the left side of the back, supporting a full tuft of demi-long curled ostrich tips disposed to shadow the crown. Other models, with the torsade of ribbon, or the velvet drapery around the crown, have the brim turned up at the back, and a large bow holding several demi-long ostrich plumes turned over the crown to the front.

"You may care to know," said a dealer who had just returned from Paris, "what the noted man-milliner, Felix, says of the styles. He is dead set against the present bonnets. Possibly, he explained to me, he might confer a boon on womankind by solving the problem. He objected on principle to a head covering which left nearly the whole of it exposed, and therein he is sensible. He thought a bonnet ought to frame in the face more or less, and that in his opinion we should look to the Spanish mantilla or the hood worn by the gibelets of Paris for a model whereon to mold a new style of head covering, and therein he is artistic in his ideas."—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

The Vernacular Art of the West.

I believe that I am justified in stating that what, for the want of a more convenient name, I have called the vernacular art of the West—that which accompanies the first advances of civilization into the new lands, and lingers long after the successful establishment of all the institutions of civil order and prosperity—will not be recognized in the future history of American architecture; much less, that it will be stigmatized as a reproach. In fact, it is merely preliminary to architecture, though for the moment it pretends to be the real thing. It is evidently a hasty growth out of the immediate necessities of an enterprising people, too busy with the practical problems of life and the absorbing question of daily bread to have established ideas of art, or to have deliberately formulated in building an adequate expression of their civilization. It is an art whose essential characteristics have been mainly concerned with mechanical devices for quick and economical building. These devices have been invented by practical men to meet practical wants in a practical way. When freed from the misleading adornments imposed upon them by ignorance and pretense; from shams of wood, galvanized iron, machine-made moldings, and all the other delusive rubbish of cheap deceit, which have no connection whatever with the structure, these practical devices will develop style. Until these quips and cranks of undisciplined imaginations shall have shabbily descended into their inevitable oblivion, and have been replaced by methods of decoration developed out of the construction according to the spirit of precedents furnished by the best eras of art which remain to us for our delight and instruction, deliberate and permanent architecture will not come into existence.

Upon this simple proposition rests the hope of architecture in the West. —*Henry Van Brunt, in Atlantic.*

She Wants a Reform.

Aunt Miranda—Well, I never. These modern ways be too much for me. It dew seem that there is no liberty in this world arter all.

Mollie—What is it now, auntie?

Aunt Miranda—I was just a reading, child, that five American girls, all as handsum as picture, were presented to the King of Sweden.—*Kearney Enterprise.*

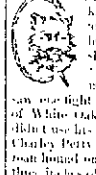
The agricultural society of France has been shown by M. Guerin that the fresh milk may be easily transported to the most distant places in a frozen state, the freshness being retained for an indefinite period. When thawed, though days and weeks after freezing, the milk is said to equal new for cooking, yield of cream, production of butter and cheese, and in all other respects.

Tom—Do you really think marriage makes a man give up all his bachelor friendships? Ned—Yes, if his wife is very pretty.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.



"UNLESS you fellows never take a shot at a bobcat or a wild cat on an old Potomac cliff, I hunker to be cooped and bushwhacked the other evening. I didn't exactly tackle one myself, he added, "but I saw one right in the range over at the head of White Oak Run last winter, and he didn't use his right paw once. Mc and Charley Potts put a white bull dog and a coon hound on the bear's track in about three inches of snow, and the way they made the woods ring was quixie. The white dog took the lead, and for all of two miles we couldn't keep up. Then the yelping of the two grew louder and sharper. We hurried ahead and found that they had caught up to a large bear and were worrying him. The bear tried his best to get away in the scrub oaks, but the dogs pressed him so hard and nipped his hind legs and flanks so often that he backed up against a rock and got mad. He was mighty mad, too, but the dogs didn't seem to care a snap if he was, for they both kept pitching at him, and every time they made a lunge he brought his left paw down with force enough to break a cow's back. We might have plugged the bear with bullets right there, but the dogs appeared to enjoy teasing him, and pretty soon the bulldog made a leap and tried to grab the bear by the nose. That shut old left paw of his out in its fine work. He brought it around sideways this time. The bulldog failed to grab his nose, and before he could get out of the way that awful left paw struck him on the right jaw and tore the bone loose. That used up Mr. Bulldog, but the other dog was as brave as a lion, and he faced the laugh left paw and got knocked into the brush, twenty feet off. The bear didn't try to use his right paw once, and when he had downed both dogs, on he paddled off as cool as you please and we shot him dead."

THOMAS ELLSWIMMONS, a young man 23 years of age, and the son of an humble mine laborer who lives at Cork Lane, a suburb of Pittston, Pa., is the inventor and builder of a wonderful clock which is now nearly complete. This wonderful piece of mechanism stands twelve feet high, is seven feet wide and three deep. It has eight dials. No. 1 shows the ordinary clock face, with minute hand; No. 2, a series of figures which tell the number of minutes, and No. 3 the number of minutes which have passed since the opening of the year. No. 4 tells the number of days which have passed in the year; No. 5 is a split-second dial; No. 6 gives the time of the meridian—forenoon or afternoon—and also the hour of the day by the twenty-four hour system; No. 7 tells the number of days which have passed in a month, and No. 8 the day of the week. It also has a complicated automatic railway system, an arrangement which shows the seasons of the year, and a representation of twelve periods in the life of man. The builder of this great mechanical work has never had an opportunity of studying the business of clock-making, and has not even had the advantages to be gained by an education. He has spent four years at the work.

ONE of the most extraordinary cases on record has just come before the Police Court of the Seine, Paris. In July last a man named Dubois took a room in the Rue Traversiere, and one of his first acts was to put up a swing lamp. In order to fix it he began boring a hole in the ceiling with a centrebit, and was hard at work when the concierge and some of the tenants rushed into the room and called upon him to stop, asserting that he had pierced the ceiling and implored the tenant who occupied the room above. He went upstairs with them and found the tenant in question, a violin-maker, sitting fixed to the floor, and writhing in agony. The instrument was continuously withdrawn from his flesh, but the injury inflicted was so serious that he was confined to his bed for three months. The case caused a great deal of amusement in Court to every one but the poor violin maker, who was only awarded $25 compensation for three months' loss of work, while Dubois was fined $3 for negligence. That a man should have been sitting on the floor exactly above the spot where the hole was being bored is extraordinary, but that his cries should not have been heard by his tormentor is still more remarkable.

IN a case recently in New York city considerable expert testimony was given on the subject of Jewish customs and traditions, but one of the most interesting of these entirely escaped the attention of the cross-examiners. All the Hebrews connected with the case were professedly of the strictest orthodox persuasion. According to their belief, an oath, to be strictly valid and binding, should be taken with the head covered. While probably none of them would fail to understand the danger of perjury, even with the head uncovered, it is nevertheless true that among themselves they insist upon having this custom obeyed. In a recent trial out West it was charged in open court that one of the witnesses had committed willful perjury. It was explained that he had not considered the oath sacred, inasmuch as it was not taken in his way. Whenever the orthodox Jew wishes to commune with his God he covers his head, and he would consider it sacrilege to do otherwise. To enter an orthodox Jewish synagogue with one's head uncovered is sure to invite indignant remonstrances from the worshippers, who look upon such action as a deliberate insult to the sanctity of their place of worship.

AN event of perhaps more than ordinary local interest occurred at Kalamazoo, Mich., recently. It was the marriage of Miss Irma Bragg, of Kalamazoo, to Charles A. Barton, of Chicago. The service was performed by a woman—Miss Carrie John Bartlett, pastor of the Unitarian Church, a lady whose great gifts and culture, joined with a most charming personality have made her widely admired and much talked of. The ceremony itself differed from any of those usually performed. Miss Bartlett is an accomplished elocutionist, and as the first step in the ceremony read a poem entitled "In Tune," by W. C. Gannet, descriptive of a happy married life. Following the poem a short address was made to the company assembled, beautifully worded and tastefully delivered, and then came the marriage ceremony proper, which also contained some original forms and language, but certainly lacked nothing of the formality and earnestness becoming such a service. It was Miss Bartlett's first effort in performing the marriage ceremony, and so far as any one knows the first instance of that service being performed by a woman.

"FIRE! Fire! Get out, get out!" This was the cry that awakened the family of Mrs. M. D. Matthews at 4 o'clock a. m., Mrs. Matthews's residence is in Oakland, Cal., and upon the alarm being sounded, the family, considering of the mother and her three children, he (or they) retired from the house, which was rapidly being consumed by fire. It was not until after the family had reached a safe distance that they noticed the escape from which they had been rescued, and then they felt the deepest gratitude toward the agent of their deliverance. The saving of the family was a patent. Upon the breaking out of the flame from a defective flue a pet bird had set up its cry of alarm and aroused the family in time for them to make their flight. The escape was a narrow one, and the mother was compelled to rush out in the cold night air with her children, in scanty clothing. But as soon as the family realized that their lives had been saved by the parrot, they determined to save the bird's life, and Peter Matthews, a son of Mrs. Matthews, rushed in and effected the rescue.

E. S. WILSON, a blacksmith, of Ozark, Mo., has a relic of the Marshfield cyclone which occurred on April 18, 1880, that is a very remarkable curiosity. This witness of one of the freaks of the great storm is a black quart bottle, bent by some mysterious force into an elliptic circle without a crack or break in the glass that the closest scrutiny can discover. The neck of the bottle actually touches the edge of the bottom, and the fact that the glass was not broken in any way by the force of the storm is shown by its holding water or any other fluid. By gradually turning the bottle as the water is poured in it can be nearly filled to its full capacity, so as to show the perfect soundness of the material. This bottle was found by Mr. Wilson the day after the Marshfield disaster and examined by Professor Tice. The meteorologist attributed the bending of the bottle to the force of electricity, and considered this one of the most wonderful results of the agency at work in the storm cloud. The bottle was found in the wreck of one of the Marshfield drug stores.

SQUIRE SMITH KENNEDY, of Kentucky, says that he has attended several hangings in his life. The most notable one was the hanging of a colored woman, a slave, near the fair grounds. She was hanged for poisoning a couple of her master's children. She sold her body to some medical students at Lexington for all the ginger bread she could eat while she was in jail awaiting for the execution. After the hanging the students placed the body in a coffin, and swung it under a wagon and drove off to Lexington in hot haste—their horses in a fast trot—hoping to arrive there in time to use it at the body with electricity. Just before arriving there the rope broke and the corpse fell to the pike, the coffin broke into halves and the corpse rolled out. They gathered it up and carried it into Lexington by hand power. As nothing more was heard of the woman, it is fair to presume that their experiment was a failure.

SOME time ago Joseph J. Speck of Kansas City, learned of the existence of a certain alleged miraculous stone found in southern India which would heal wounds of all kinds, particularly snake and dog bites, and any sore from which hydrophobia or lockjaw might result. To learn more of the wonderful curative powers of the stone, Mr. Speck addressed a letter to a native of Bombay. The Hindoo replied that the stone is supposed to be found in a serpent's head, and is rarer and more valuable than the most costly gem. The Hindoos and the wild, savage natives place great faith in its power, and guard it as sacredly and carefully as they do their idols and gods of metals. The owner, of this particular stone advertised it and offered it for sale in an American newspaper, and it was this advertisement that Mr. Speck saw. The owner of the stone wants $50,000 for it.

KING HUMBERT has a great predilection for going out in wet weather. As soon as the rain appears he orders his horse and off he sets with one of his aids de-camp. The other day there was a perfect deluge, so the Queen, thinking to do a kind action, sent a close carriage to meet her husband, but the King, as soon as he perceived the carriage, gave a disdainful look and spurred his horse on to the Quirinal, to the astonishment of the poor grooms, who had opened the carriage ready for the King. The public who witnessed this scene cheered King Humbert heartily.

THE late GRUMBY Kehoe, of New Castle, Penn., is believed by the neighbors to have lived 100 years and one week. "During her whole life," writes one of them, "she enjoyed excellent health, having at no time taken any medicine other than tea made of herbs she gathered on the hills near her house. The old lady seemed to have a presentiment that her death was near, for on the day she died, after her usual walk around the yard, she said to her daughter: 'That was my last walk. I feel that my death is coming to me.' She then went to her bed."

A NATIVE movement to break up certain Hindoo customs has been started in Bombay. By it no sons are permitted to marry under sixteen, and no daughters under ten. No man is to marry after fifty or marry a second wife during the lifetime of the first; he is also not to drink spirits save under medical advice. Marriage expenses are also to be greatly reduced.

JERRY GIVENS, a young man of Martinsville, Ind., while hunting on islands formed by the swollen river, came upon a large ball of snakes, which had been driven from their winter quarters by the water and the pleasant weather. He killed them all at a single shot, and on discovering them found monster black snakes and five garter-snakes.

DR. S. W. SANFORD, Henning, Tenn., reports the case of a physician to whom a man with a cut off finger came, bringing the finger. The doctor was drunk when he sewed the finger on. It united nicely. But the doctor sewed it on with the palm surface turned the wrong way. The doctor, after sobering up, wanted to amputate the finger and put it back right, but the patient declined.

A NEANDERTHAL relic was found lately by a butcher at Cobham, under curious circumstances. In the entrails of an ox which he killed he came upon a gold ring inscribed "Napoleon III., Emperor, 1862."

A Tricky Toad.

A good story is told by the Humane Journal of a toad which noticed that swarms of flies were attracted by the sour milk left in the saucer after the chickens in a certain farm-yard were done feeding. Every day toward evening, he makes his appearance in the yard, hops to the saucer, climbs in and rolls over and over until he is covered with meal, and then lies still to await his prey. He does not leave long to wait for the flies, attracted by the smell of the meal, soon swarm around the dirty board, and when as many pieces within two inches of his nose, his tongue darts out and the fly disappears. His plan has worked so well, that he has now taken it up as a regular business. Does this look like instinct or reasoning?

AN ODD INDUSTRY.

WOMEN WHO ACT AS MODELS IN CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSES.

How They are Selected—The Wages They Earn—Experiences of One Who Has Engaged Many of Them.

He number of women who earn their living by acting as models in cloak and suit houses is not so large, perhaps, as many people suppose, but it is nevertheless quite an industry. In this city there are never more than a few hundred employed at this occupation alone, and at certain seasons of the year it is even less.

An applicant for one of these positions is shown into an office or room in the story of manufacturing, where already at least twenty others are in before her. After some moments delay the proprietor appears, and in company with his forewoman or foreman of the cloak or suit room, proceeds to examine and receive the applicants. A reporter recently attended one of these scenes. The women ranged from 17 to 35 years. All were neatly dressed. Some were tall, some short, some thin and others plump. Among them was also a number of pretty faces, covered with a glow of peach bloom, while others had traced upon their colorless complexions the marks of want. A few of the tallest were called forward. They were requested to remove their capes and shawls. They the forewoman, with a tape line measure, requested an applicant to slightly throw back her shoulders and drop her hands down by her sides. She then slipped the measure beneath her arms and drew it around the chest. This movement was repeated on all of those first called out, then they were requested to again be seated.

Next a number of those who appeared to be of medium size were chosen. These were then, one after another, encircled with the tape, and then several of the remaining ones were examined. The forewoman turned to the proprietor and uttered some words of dissatisfaction. The faces of the women, who had overheard the words, assumed an expression of disappointment. But this was banished by the proprietor advising another inspection, and all again seemed pleased with their extended chances of being accepted. The forewoman then faced the women, and, looking into the different lots, selected three out of each one. They were separated, and the others told they would not suit. None of the rejected ones made a motion to leave, but for some time clustered about and witnessed the selection. The six from the medium-sized and tall of the applicants were then again placed under the measurement of the tape, and the forewoman called out the numbers "35," "37," "36," "34," "38," "38." Out of these there were accepted those having the measurements of 37 and 38. The others were informed they would not do for models, and from the fifty who had applied for the place only three were engaged.

These models are not very largely paid for this service, their salaries at the highest not exceeding $15 a week, and the average being $10. The retail establishments generally select the most handsome faced ladies. In some of these places can be found women who have been models for years, and take to the employment with ease. They have become used to the business and like it. In the cloak-making rooms of a large wholesale house there are employed regularly three models, and often an extra number is wanted during the busy season. Here the work being mostly on cloaks, the models are not so incessantly called to try on, but are allowed plenty of time to rest during the interval of the cutting.

The manager of the cloak and suit rooms always advertises and procures the models for the firm. One of these said: "The day after I inserted my last advertisement in the newspaper there came about seventy-five girls and women for the places, and besides these applications I received a number by mail who seemed too modest to present themselves in person without being assured of a confidential hearing. In measuring the women all we desire for our purposes is to get one of an ordinary height, not very heavy, and thirty-eight inches around the bust. That's our standard, and a woman of that proportion can try on or fit any suit or cloak satisfactorily for making. Many of the applicants we find are not straight in form or figure. They have a tendency to lean over or bend the body. Some are lop-sided, that is, one shoulder projecting and the other receding. Then there are some with very long and very short waists.

"As a rule, I have noticed that women ranging in age from 18 to 20 years, are good for a season, but after that seem to develop flesh. We had an excellent model here only a few days ago. She had been with us for two seasons. The lady was a childless widow of splendid shape and physique, and always 'a sure fit' for a suit or cloak. She was perfectly refined and reserved, and devoted her spare time to crochet and doing fine specimens of lace work, from which she derived an extra income. Her husband had been a prosperous man, but he died young. She is not only still in the youth of life, but possessed of very good looks, and no doubt will soon wed again.

"The regular model, one that seems to hold her form well, is generally one brought up at home and always living in New York; but they are not reliable. They suddenly give you notice that on account of their marriages they are compelled to give up their places. Frequently the confinement of the situation makes them gloomy and they resign. In looking over applications received by the mail, I feel that the meaning of the advertisement is often misconstrued. One states that she has been a model to some of the leading artists and sculptors in this country, and can name many subjects which were taken from her after proofings."—[New York News.

A SOURCE OF WONDER.

How a Newspaper Correspondent Astonished a Company of Cossacks.

A newspaper correspondent, David Ker, traveling in Central Asia, came one evening upon a Cossack camp. Fires were blazing, and around them stretched the men, resting after a hard day's march. The traveler had been long on the road, and with his white Russian forage cap and travel-stained clothing looked so much like the Cossacks themselves that he entered the camp quite unnoticed. Then he sat down on a stone and took out a colored map of the country, knowing well that the strange sight would bring the men about him immediately.

"So it proved. I suddenly became aware of a gaunt, sallow, gray-mustached visage scrutinizing it with sober eyes, as to look like a railway map—peering over my shoulder. Then another and another came edging in, till I was completely surrounded by wild figures and grim faces.

"'What's that picture, father? We can't quite make it out.'

"'It's not a picture at all, lads; it's a plan that shows me the very way by which you have come here from holy Russia, and all the places you have passed through.'

"There ensued not to endless the looks of wild delight at the meaning gems with which my hearers received what they considered to be a most outrageous lie, I wot not of.

"I plied at Orenburg and passed the Ural River, and then marched eastward to Orsk, where you crossed the frontier and moved to the southward."

"'So we did, comrades,' shouted half a dozen voices at once. 'He speaks the truth, so we did.'

"Then you passed Fort Kara Bulak, crossed the Kara Koum desert, and halted here and here and here'—naming and describing the various posts.

"The Cossacks listened open-mouthed to the familiar names, and the excited clamor was followed by a silence of utter amazement. Then one said:

"'Father, can you show us the very place where we are now?'

"To be sure I can, my lad. See, that black spot is the village yonder; there's the river twisting and winding, and here is your camp.'

"There was another pause of blank bewilderment, and then the scarred veteran with the gray mustache asked in an awe-stricken whisper:

"'But, father, tell me for the love of heaven, if we've marched 1,000 miles since leaving holy Russia, how can it go into a scrap of paper no bigger than an Easter cake?'—[Chicago Herald.

WONDERFUL SURGERY.

Successful Removal of a Tumor from a Child's Brain.

A most remarkable surgical operation was performed in Pittsburg, Penn., recently upon Alice, the twelve-year old child of Bernard F. Coll, of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company. It was the removal of a tumor from the brain. Mr. Coll gives the following account:

"When Alice was six months old she fell, striking her head on the corner of the stairs. Four weeks after this accident she was thrown into convulsions, and after the convulsions ceased her left side seemed to be partially paralyzed. When she was about four years old she began again to have convulsions. They were at first slight, of short duration and not very frequent, but as she grew older they increased in severity, were of longer duration and came oftener.

"These convulsions were likely to come upon her at any time, and we were afraid to allow her out of our sight. Whenever she was attacked the muscles of her face would begin to twitch, she would shriek, her left arm would begin to work, then her left leg, and then her whole body would work likewise. When the convulsion was over she would draw a long breath and collapse, remaining unconscious for probably an hour or more.

"Alice was a bright child. She was very fond of music, and could play the piano with her one useful hand. She could press the keys with her contracted left hand, but could not turn the hand around or straighten out the fingers. Her memory was very good. We never sent her to school on account of these terrible convulsions. She was taught at home.

"Her left arm and hand, over which she had no control, were always held in a contracted way except when she slept. Then the muscles relaxed and the members could be straightened.

"Well, I became aware through an examination made by the doctor some time ago that there was something wrong with the child's brain. At that time an attempt was made to reach the trouble with medicine. This, while it helped her, afforded no permanent relief. About seven weeks ago I read in a newspaper of a similar case in Philadelphia which had been successfully operated upon by Dr. Keen.

"Dr. W. W. Stewart had been treating Alice, and the result of my talk with him about the Philadelphia case was an operation. It lasted about an hour, and I witnessed it. After an anæsthetic had been administered by the assistants and my little daughter had lost consciousness a circular cut was made in the scalp—a hinge being left—and the flap laid back. Then with the trephine a piece of the skull, right over the part of the brain in which centre the nerves of the face, was removed, disclosing a tumor, the cause of all the little one's suffering. From Dr. Stewart's diagnosis he had concluded that the tumor was at this spot, and there it was. It was as large as a duck egg.

"Another piece of the skull over the parts of the brain in which centre the nerves of the left arm and leg was removed to make sure that there was nothing on the brain there. It was found to be clean. A rubber drain to take off any matter that might possibly remain was inserted in the wound, and the latter was closed up.

"The operation was a success. The little patient is getting along very nicely. Her appetite is good and she sleeps regularly. She has not had a bit of pain and the wound is nearly healed. The rubber drain is being removed little by little. I expect her to be out of bed very soon. Her mental ability seems to have increased. She talks better and seems to comprehend more quickly. She used to be fretful and irritable, but since the operation her disposition has been sweet and sunny. She has control of her arm, and is apparently perfectly natural. You cannot imagine how happy we are."

I talked with the young patient some time. There was nothing to distinguish her from any other child. She said she felt well and was very happy that she was no longer to be a burden to her family.—[New York Herald.

The Beggar of St. Peter's.

A beggar, named Pietro Marcolini, for thirty years a familiar figure in St. Peter's at Rome, has just died suddenly from apoplexy, while leaving the Basilica. He was the only mendicant who was permitted to follow his calling within the church itself. Pius IX. having granted him that privilege. Leo XIII. confirmed it later, and also, like his predecessor, granted an audience to the beggar, who was lame and afflicted. When Marcolini was received by Pius IX. he complained of the cold he felt within the church, whereupon the Pope bestowed upon him an old warm dressing-gown of his own. This garment, however, the beggar wore only on great occasions and the more solemn festivities of the church. He had been repeatedly offered huge sums for it by foreigners, but always refused to part with it. It is said that Pius XI., when he went into St. Peter's, was always highly amused to see the beggar seated there, majestically wrapped in his old dressing-gown. The garment will, presumably, descend as an heirloom to Marcolini's children, together with the snug little fortune of $10,000, which he had accumulated during thirty years of begging.—New York Tribune.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—Learned and Concise Review of Last Sunday.

The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 9, may be found in Luke 2: 25-35.

INTRODUCTORY.

It is Christ's first entrance into the temple, the house built in his praise. Not how instantly the Holy Spirit sets voices to singing his greatness and glory. We may catch just a hint here of the place Christ in public worship. All creators about him; all for his sake. In a true and clear understood sense, all that children shout may say its inane dimunitis—now let depart. The salvation of God has come; the temple sacrifice is an end.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

And behold. Nothing another remarkable circumstance connected with the infancy of Christ.——A man. Probably otherwise obscure; but so, however, in the spiritual kingdom.——Simeon. Hebrew form, of Simon; derived from the word to hear, or listen.——Just and devout; i. e., both publicly and privately righteous.——Waiting. In accordance with his name.——Consolation of Israel. A form of word elsewhere translated Comforter, also Advocate, Paraclete].——Holy Ghost. The third person of the Trinity—already a force in the world, though not as after Christ's death and resurrection.

Revealed. A peculiar word referring to a divine communication. The same word is used twice of Joseph being warned by a dream. Matt. 2: 12, 22.——By the Holy Ghost. He was instructed by the Spirit.——Before he had seen. He was expecting to see two things; death and life.——The Lord's Christ. More accurately, the anointed of the Lord.

Came by the Spirit. Spiritual guidance.——Into the temple. At the appointed time. It was doubtless a place of frequent resort with him.——When. Infinite construction, i. e., in the act of bringing in.——To do for him. Christ fulfilled to requirements of the law even in the unconscious hours of infancy.——The custom. The redemption of the first-born enjoined at Num. 18: 15.

Then. At the very time that Christ was being brought in, probably as soon as his eyes rested upon him.——In his arms. In affectionate regard.——Bless ed God. Looking up with thanksgiving and prayer: it must have been a scene to stir the hearts of the parents.

Lord. Not the usual word for Lord. It is here despotes, master.——Lettest thou. Not as is supposed a request, but a declaration: now thou art letting.——Depart. A part of the word just spoken; literally it is, Now releasest thou thy servant.——In peace. Death to him does not seem to be dreaded, but a joyous thing.——According to thy word. Evidently what was spoken by the Holy Ghost was spoken by the Lord v. 26).

Mine eyes have seen. The promised sign of his departure (v. 26).——Salvation. A peculiar form of the word used especially by Luke (c. 1: 3; 6. Acts 28: 28. John was spoken of as "to give knowledge of salvation" (c. 1: 77). Christ is himself salvation.

Prepared. Having probably reference to the long series of providential preparations in Israel.——Before the face. In plain sight.——All thy people. Applying first of all to the chosen nation, but also, as is implied in the succeeding verse, to those whom he should call out of all nations.

Blessed them. Same word applied to God in v. 28, but with a different significance when referring to them. Here it means sound happy, or exclaim happily. To Mary. A quiet word to his mother, probably, as he put the babe back in her arms.——In set. Rather, lies, or is laid, in reference to its present helpless attitude.——Fall and rising again. The translation is misleading. The words are not represented as successive, but in contrast—lower downfall and uplift. To some Christ was to be an overturner, to others a deliverer, a savior of life or of death. The two effects, however, might be produced successively, as with Peter and Paul, in the same nature.——A sign which shall be spoken against. Two words in the original. A subtle sign. This was literally fulfilled in our Savior's life. His convincing proofs of divinity were ever resisted. He endured the contradiction of sinners.

A sword. The sharpness of pain. He reminds the mother that the Christ will bring to her with her highest joy keenest grief. His birth has made her to know gladness, his death shall teach her what sorrow is.——Thoughts. Reflections, hidden disputations (dialogisenoi). Christ reveals even our desires to us. Revealed. Same word used in the expression "to lighten the Gentiles." V. 32 (Apocalypse). All men are influenced and affected by the Christ, whether they acknowledge him or no. He is the one with whom we all have to do.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Waiting for the consolation of Israel. We are not surprised to read right afterward, "And the Holy Ghost was upon him." The word translated consolation here is a form of the very word used by Christ himself to designate the Comforter or Paraclete (paraklesis). Waiting for the consolation he was already in its joyful embrace, for the comfort of Christ, and the comfort of the Spirit are one. The coming and departure of Christ brought not an absolutely new spirit into the world, but rather a greater influence of the same blessed Spirit that has spoken to and through the prophets. John himself, possessed of great gifts from the Spirit, said of the Christ, "The same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost." And the accent was upon the word "baptizeth."

Revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost. We have a faint hint of the operations of the Spirit prior to the ministry, death and resurrection of our Lord. Here as since there is no intimation as to the personal manifestation of that Spirit of truth, and here as since then he speaks not of himself but he testifies of Christ. And what that been the Spirit's theme from the very beginning? In Old and New Testament, with prophet as with apostle, and in the quiet whisperings of our hearts he tells us of the Lord Jesus Christ. How could it be otherwise with the saint of the Old Testament era or of the new? "For," said Christ, "he shall receive of mine and shall show it unto you." When did the Holy Spirit begin to receive of Christ? When did he begin to show him forth and glorify him?

He came by the Spirit into the temple. The Holy Spirit in revelation and the Holy Spirit in Providence. First he was telling this revelation about Christ; now he is leading him where he cannot but find him. God's Spirit is guide as well as comforter. He stoops to take our hand in the seemingly trifling journeys of life and leads us here and there, as we submit ourselves to his direction, as he shapes our circumstances. The influence that led us into the humble meeting-house or the warm-hearted prayer-room was the same as that which had long been whispering of God's love and yet of our own unworthiness, and the voice that found us the first instant brought us to our peace was also a voice send of the first of Spirit. Trust the Spirit. He means to do well by us. His will is to bring us all to the Father.

A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of thy people Israel. Better to be lighted by the beams than to be simply honored by the splendid presence. The Jew is as yet like the hand that holds the candle-stick and rests under its frowning shadow, while the light shines all around to illumine and cheer. We were crossing the Mississippi at night. It was densely black all about us, and our party on the train were only aware of the passage by the slow, cautious moving of the engine on ahead and the crashing of the cables stretched above us. Suddenly a glow of funnel-shaped light came across the water and we were presently bathed in its white brilliancy. But the point from which it came was only a denser shadow of great darkness. It was the search light of an ocean vessel somewhere below the river. Somehow it set our thoughts in the direction of this text.

That the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed. Just this has been one of the most remarkable results of the Christ in the world. Jesus has opened the soul gates. Indifferentism and stoicism found no philosophical directorship in him; but there did their opposites. He came to lay men's hearts bare and reveal the secrets of their minds, not only to themselves, but in part to others. To many he was a vague hope made real, to others a fear made harrowingly distinct, and practical to any one, no one could, with eye and lip, at once, gainsay him. Public presence the woman of Samaria finds herself confessing the whole past. On the other hand, Zacharias, under his gaze, puts into impromptu rapture the pious promptings of his awakened consciousness. Peter calls it all, and Pilate, too. Bring man to Christ to know what is in them.

Next lesson—"Childhood and Youth of Jesus." Luke. 2: 40-52.

IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein Are Doing and Saying.

COLUMN FOR SABBATH READING.

Power of Early Impressions—The Bible—The Harm It Does—How to See Heaven.

The Bible.

In the course of a sermon recently delivered, Dr. McCosh said: "I have for most of my life been a student of philosophy. I have been called to study in all its systems, ancient and modern. None of them could make up for the want of the Bible. However important in enlarging and establishing the mind, they cannot give peace and stability to the soul." The patriarch, back among the scenes of his youth, adds, "In all my experience I have found no other name than the one by which I must be saved. How can God be just and the justifier of the ungodly? Human reason can give no intelligent, no satisfactory answer to this question. All its investigations conduct into an everthickening darkness and gloom, in which fear and doubt abide. The mind feels that it has nothing to rest on, no truth on which the understanding can rest and the heart repose, till such time as it sees 'a Lamb as it had been slain in the midst of the throne of God.'"

How to See God.

A minister one day preached of heaven. The next morning he was going down town, and he met one of his old wealthy members. The fellow said: "Pastor, you preached a good sermon about heaven. You told us all about heaven, but you never told me where heaven is." "Ah," said the pastor, "I am glad of the opportunity this morning. I have just come from the hill-top yonder. In that cottage there is a member of our church. She is sick in bed with fever; her two little children are sick in the other bed, and she has not got a bit of coal or a stick of wood, or flour or sugar, or any bread. If you will go down town and buy a good lot of nice provisions, and send them up to her, and then go up their and say, 'My sister, I have brought these things in the name of our Lord and Saviour;' if you ask for a Bible, and read the twenty-third psalm, and then get down on your knees and pray—if you don't see heaven before you get all through, I'll pay the bill." The next morning the old gentleman said: "Pastor, I saw heaven, and I spent fifteen minutes in heaven, as surely as you are listening. *Australian Christian Advocate.*

Power of Early Impressions.

That the impressions gained in childhood retain their hold and assert their power over the man, even after he has become burbened with the cares of a widely-extended and most difficult business, is well illustrated by an incident in the life of the late Horace F. Clark, furnished us by Thomas Wright: "Mr. Clark, in his boyhood, was a resident of my native place in Vermont, where his father was the eloquent pastor. He became much attached to its Green Mountain scenery, and loved when grown to manhood, to revisit the magnificent theater of his youthful sports. On one of these occasions, while roaming over one of the fields, he came up to a certain rock which at once arrested his attention. The sight was most impressively familiar. It was the spot where his father kneeled with him when a little boy, and prayed, and near by was the grove where he had gathered with the Sabbath-school children in those days. 'I will buy the farm,' said he, and he did buy it. However well the purchase might serve as a most pleasurable summer resort for the rising railroad king, the character of the impression which led him to possess it will never cease to speak well for him and for a praying father."—*Evangelical Messenger.*

The Harm It Does.

I mean strong drink, children. And only a small part of the harm. I could not tell you all, if I talked a whole week. It is the harm it does to the splendid body which God has given us. You know what our bodies are—nice, white skin; sound, firm flesh on good, strong bones, with little purple rivers of arteries and veins running through it; bright eyes, steady feet, and strong hands—why, ought not folks to be ashamed to do anything to spoil such a perfect piece of the kind Creator's work?

"Yes! yes, indeed!" you all say.

Now you look at a person who drinks—do you see any of these things? Red nose, red eyes, dark wrinkled skin, shaky hands, feet that won't walk straight, mind that can't remember, nothing at all that you can see as God made it. Why, boys and girls and women, too, are afraid of a drunken man, because they know he isn't himself at all, but given up to a bad spirit; and there is no telling what he will do.

You know that no man would take a dose of arsenic or strychine unless he wanted to kill himself—every child has learned that they are deadly poisons. Yet the man or boy who drinks liquor takes them both, and other things just as deadly. The awful poison will kill him just as surely, and more painfully, though much slower, as if he had taken the dose of pure poison.

You all know what it means to be paralyzed—not to have any motion or power in the part affected. That is just how alcohol affects the body a short time after it is taken into the stomach. All the little tissues and nerves yield to it, and it goes to the brain, turning it into something resembling the white of a hard-boiled egg. Do you think such feathery stuff could do much thinking? Do you wonder that the drunkard, with his stiffened nerves and white-of-egg brain, tumbles over and lies like a log in the gutter?—*The Sunlight.*

THEY BEAT THE RECORD.

"Back in Montgomery County, eleven miles from Laurel, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and twelve miles from Rockville, is the little village of Sandy Spring, a Quaker settlement whose population is but seventy-five persons, yet which is noted for the length of time its inhabitants live and the stature they attain," said Robert H. Moran. "Now, I am not what you call a little nor a young man. I am 77 years old, am six feet in height and weigh 200 pounds, yet I can not hold a candle to some of the chaps who live there. The old people there are dying off, though. Now, there was the Penn family. Mary lived to be 102 years old. Edward died at 101. Lizzie was 103 when she died, and Joseph was 101. Joshua lived to be 99 years and 10 months. Mary No. 2 was 98, and another Mary was 89. William Thompson was one of the oldest men in town. He died at 113 years. The Bell boys were triplets. They were Shadrach, Meshack and Abednego. Every one of them was over 100 years old, and the smallest of them was six feet four inches in height. Both the others were six feet five. Then there were two men, one named Davis and the other Thatcher, both of whom were over 100. Isaac Moore lived to be 102. Mrs. Russell died at 101. Mrs. Kirk was 101. Billy Matthews and Will McCormick were each 101 when they died. Billy Simpson was 100 and Maldon Chandlee is now living at 100. Now for the big fellows: Ed Penn was six feet four and Josh was six feet two. Robert Sullivan was six feet five. He had two sons, Will and George, who were six feet four and six feet three, respectively. Maldon and Nelson Sullivan were brothers, and each was six feet four inches high. There was Richard Sullivan, whom we used to call Long Dick. He was six feet four. He had two sons, Ed and Perry, who are still living, both six feet two. Dr. Artemus Riggs was six feet five inches in height, weighed 200 pounds, without an ounce of superfluous flesh, and was one of the best men in the county. There were three men who were named William Brown and we had to nickname them to distinguish them. There was Big Bill Brown, six feet three; Long Bill Brown, six feet five, and Little Bill Brown was six feet two and one-half. Isaac Moore was six feet two, but his son, Nathan, went him one better and was six feet three. Perry Lizear is still living. He is over 80 years old, is six feet two in his stockings, weighs 220 pounds, is straight as an arrow, and one of the best men in the county. I tell you what, if you have any children, and want them to live long and grow big, just send them to Sandy Spring." *Baltimore Sun.*

TEACHING "OUT WEST."

"I've had some very amusing experiences," remarked a teacher, "during the four years in which I taught 'out West,' and also made the discovery that the maternal heart out there is quite as loyal to her offspring as that of her Eastern sister.

"One morning the mother of a very dull scholar appeared at the door of the school-room. I was surprised at the visit, as the parents usually manifested no interested in my work. She was greatly excited.

"'What's the reason my Susan Eliza haint been promoted, and what's the reason Belindy Hanks right along-side of her has? My girl is a heap smarter nor her, and I've come to tell you to promote her or there'll be a fuss in the camp.'

"I replied that I could only promote scholars whose proficiency pointed them out as deserving it,—whereupon her anger passed bounds, and she evidently took 'proficiency' as a new way to pronounce Providence, for she almost screamed, 'I don't believe Providence has anything to do with it, and yew can't make me believe it nuther, for all your fine airs and eddication. Now if she haint promoted by this time to-morrow you'll hear from her pap.' And so saying she left the school-house.

"At another time a girl of twelve years brought her little brother, a child of eighteen months, to school. Being unable to stand his noise, I told her to take him home.

"'Mam's washin' to-day,' she replied, 'and sent him to git-shed of him, and if I take him home, she'll pack me back with him again.'

"In the morning she came again with the boy. I sent her home and told her to tell her mother, if she wished her baby placed in my care, she would have to send a cradle and a nurse. In an hour she returned with him saying, 'Mam said it would be too unhandy to be luggin' the cradle home on Friday nights and takin' it back on Mondays, so she said for you to jest make a bed on the seats, when he gets sleepy, and I'll keep an eye onto him.'

"I sent her home again, with positive orders not to return with that baby to that school. That afternoon I heard some one fumbling at the door, and upon opening it, found girl and baby again.

"'Mam she said that pap had paid his school taxes, and I'se was a-goin' to draw 'em out, and you couldn't hender her.' I yielded, and the baby stayed."—*Youth's Companion.*

KILL OR CURE.

Very much excited woman rushes into doctor's office with a frightened 10-year-old in tow.

"Oh, doctor! doctor! what will I do? Johnny has swallowed a mouse!"

"Give Johnny a dose of Rough on Rats."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

WHY is it that people with good impulses are generally lazy?

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle Anent Matronly Mothers, Foolish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

Girls and Jewelry.

Fashion makes certain wise laws for the wearing of jewelry. People who break these laws and assume too much are at once showing ignorance and lack of that fine taste which is at the heart of everything which fashion dictates. You may have rings innumerable—as many as the famous being who adorned her fingers and toes with them, but that is no reason why you need look like a heathen goddess, or as if you were anxious to let all the world see at one time just how many golden circlets you possessed. You, who have the beauty of youth, do not need to wear jewelry—a little ring if you will, a modest brooch, and perhaps a bangle on your wrist, but not an arm covered with them. There is nothing more vulgar than to have thirteen bangles as has one girl I know, who triumphantly points to them and tells of their being given each by a different admirer. Every time she announces this fact she falls thirteen degrees lower in the mind of the listener, and yet, although she is quick-witted and a nice girl, she doesn't seem to comprehend that in exacting tribute from her men friends, she is, in a way, selling her smiles. Don't wear a ring on your forefinger, and don't believe because a few actresses and women who think being odd is being individual, wear rings on their thumbs, that it is a proper thing for you to do.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

A Woman's Tears.

The mother of the late Empress Augusta was the heroic wife of the Duke Charles of Saxe-Weimar, whose tears vanquished the great Napoleon on the 16th of October, 1806, the day following his victory at Jena. The Saxon Duchess met the conqueror at the staircase of the Palace of Weimar. Her husband commanded a division in the Prussian army, and his conduct had greatly exasperated Napoleon, who had resolved to treat his States with special severity. As soon as he caught sight of the young Duchess the victorious French Emperor told her bluntly that she and her country need not look for any forbearance on his part. "No sire," she said, stepping close up to him and fixing her tearful eyes beseechingly on him, "you have gained so much glory that you can well afford to have mercy on a poor young mother, and on the unfortunate population of the principality of a man who, in joining the forces of your enemies, simply obeyed the voice of duty and honor." The young Duchess looked so grief-stricken as she uttered these words, and withal so beautiful and dignified, that the grim conqueror was touched, and seizing her hand he exclaimed, "For your sake, then, madam, I will forgive your husband!" and when he afterward was alone with Rapp and Duroc he said, "What a noble and true-hearted woman she is!"

What Is a Model Wife?

A model wife is the woman in whom the heart of her husband doth safely trust.

She is the woman who looks after his household, and makes her hospitality a delight to him, and not a burden.

Who has learned that a soft answer will turn away wrath.

Who keeps her sweetest smiles and most loving words for her husband.

Who is his confidant in sorrow or in joy, and who does not feel the necessity of explaining her private affairs to the neighborhood.

Who respects the rights of husband and children, and in return has due regard paid to her.

Who knows that the strongest argument is her womanliness and so she cultivates it.

Who is sympathetic in joy, or in grief, and who finds work for her hands to do.

Who makes friends and keeps them.

Who is not made bitter by trouble, but who strengthens and sweetens under it.

Who tries to conceal the faults of her husband rather than blazon them forth to an uninterested public.

The woman whose life-book has love written on every page.

Who makes a home for a man—a home in a house and in a heart. A home that he is sure of, a home that is full of love presided over by one whose price is above rubies.

She is the model wife.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Two Women's Lives.

In the printed history of a prominent family of West Virginia a sketch is given of the daily life of Madam Rachel L——, who ruled a household wisely and well in the first years of this century.

She was the wife of a wealthy farmer, who owned large tracts of land, in the center of which stood a high stone mansion, with its barns and out-houses. Her family consisted of eleven children, ten black house-servants and six redemptorists. The farm-hands were also fed in the kitchens.

Madam L—— rose at 5 o'clock in the morning, and was the last person awake in the house at night. All the linen used in the family was spun and woven by herself and her maids. Cattle and pigs were butchered and salted down under her supervision. Enormous quantities of pickles, pellies, provisions of all kinds were prepared for winter use under her eye.

The clothes of the whole family were made in the house, and every piece from the ruffled shirts to the shoes, was inspected by her. She was a hospitable woman, and entertained in a generous fashion. Moreover, she educated her daughters, "teaching them," as we are told, "to read, write and cypher, to dance, to play on the spinet, and to make filagree and lace-work."

Madam L—— lived to the age of 90, a strong, keen witted woman, whose lungs, brain and digestion were unimpaired to the day of her death.

In significant contrast to this life is that of any prominent woman in the society of an American city. She has, as a rule, but two or three children and a few servants.

She goes to a lecture on anatomy and to an art club in the morning, to a luncheon at noon, to "teas," to receptions and the opera. She "keeps up" her own music, possibly French and German; she is on committees for charitable work, teaches embroidery to one class of poor girls, and possibly history to another. She tries to skim over every new book about which people are talking, and to be informed of the news concerning science, art or society, and she works in all and through all to push the interests of her family in the world.

Whatever she does, too, is done with a feverish energy and zeal, a daily expenditure of vital force, of which the calmer woman a century ago knew nothing.

At middle age, she is apt to break down suddenly from some mysterious ailment which her physician refers to over-work or "brain-fag." If she can afford a year or two of foreign travel or a course of resting in the hospitals, she recovers; if not, she usually becomes a helpless burden on her family.

What is the cause of the different end to the careers of the two women? The amount of actual work done by each does not perhaps greatly differ; but Madam L——'s brain and energies worked in one direction, while the modern leader of society does not strive to be one notable woman, but a dozen at once.

Madam L—— was a good housekeeper and a wise mother. Her successor is a pupil of all trades and a mistress of none.

"The brain," says an authority in nervous diseases, "is exhausted not by work, but by work in many opposite directions."—*Youth's Companion.*

HERE WE GO.

French women do not grow old gracefully. On the contrary, they employ all the resources of the perfumer, the barber and the dress-maker to repair the "dread ravages of time. Madam Carette tells, in her "Recollections of the Tuileries," of an old lady, the Comtesse de Wagner, whose struggles to keep youthful amused the Empress Eugenie.

One day the old lady appeared at the Tuileries with her photograph, which, though it represented a woman of 30, resembled her strongly. The Empress expressed surprise.

"I desired to leave an agreeable likeness to my friends," the Comtesse explained, "and I therefore told the photographer to put in all that was necessary. I think I have succeeded in getting a very pretty picture."

Usually the old lady wore a wig of beautiful, waving brown hair. One day she appeared at the Tuileries decked out in a wig a la grecque—her head being crowned with a bunch of light curls, as blonde and airy as those of a child.

Those who saw her painted, wrinkled face thus surmounted were hardly able to keep from laughing. The Empress, coming out of her study, and seeing the ladies trying to restrain their merriment, looked for the cause. She saw the old lady standing before a mirror rearranging her ridiculous wig.

"Go," said the Empress, who was annoyed by the folly of the woman, "and tell Madam de Wagner that I desire her at once to remove that wig."

It was a difficult message to deliver, as the old lady had not the slightest misgiving as to the attractiveness of her appearance; but at last she was made to understand that the old wig, with its brown locks, would be more pleasing to the Empress. She daintily placed her bonnet on the absurd wig and took her departure.

AN EXTRAORDINARY APPRECIATION.

At the end of the magisterial sitting at the Swansea Police Court, Evan Lewis, a young collier, hailing from Tredegar, who had that morning been adjudged the father of twins given birth to by a young girl named Allsop, residing at Morriston, and ordered to pay 6s a week toward their maintenance, made an application to the bench. He asked the Magistrate to be kind enough to reduce the order which they had made.

Dr. Paddon—Upon what grounds do you make the application?

Defendant—Only this, your Worship, that I have another pair of twins to be given on me in a few days, and the price you fix is rather high for a quantity. (Loud laughter, in which the bench joined.)

The Magistrates informed the defendant that they could not reduce the order.—*London Times.*

SEEING FOR HIMSELF.

Mrs. Playnspoke is entertaining Mr. Truffton. Enter Bobby, younger brother, with a bucket of milk.

"Why, Bobby, why did you bring that in here for?"

"Oh, you said the other day that Mr. Truffton's looks would turn milk sour, and I just thought I'd see for myself.

THE man builds a mausoleum for the reception of his remains after death is afflicted with a vaulting ambition.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald.*

FATHER TIME.

The Origin and Significance of Our Way of Reckoning Time.

1890! There is a meaning in those figures. Every time they are written on a letter head or a ledger or a bank check or a note or a hotel register or printed on a newspaper they mean something. The pens of Christians and infidels and skeptics and agnostics and Jews and Gentiles are all writing it visible and indelible upon the paper. Every day, every hour, every minute it is being written all over the world, and every mark establishes a fact a great fact that 1890 years ago there was a birth a notable birth and old Father Time began a new count and called it Anno Domini. What a wonderful event it must have been that closed the record of the ages and started time on a new cycle. How in the world did it happen? The Greeks had their calendar and the Romans had theirs, and the Jews had one that was handed down by Moses, but all of them were overshadowed by the one that a handful of Christians set up, and for 1400 years the Anno Domini has given a date to every birth and death and event in the civilized world. It seems to me that if I was an infidel I would not place those figures at the top of my letters. I would not dignify the birth of a child that way, would rather write 5891 as the date of the creation. But, no, if I did not credit Moses and the prophets I couldn't choose that date, and so I would have no date—no era to begin with. The Greeks had their Olympiads to date from and the Romans the birth of their ancient city, and the Mohammedans the flight of Mohamet, but a modern agnostic has nothing. If he was an American, I suppose he might begin with the Declaration of Independence and say January 111. The Jew is better off, for he has a faith—a faith as strong as the ages—and his era goes back to Moses and the prophets, but even he has to conform to the Anno Domini of the Christian in all his business relations with mankind. If he was to date a business letter or make out a bill of goods according to his faith, it would be returned to him for explanations. What a wonderful thing is this date—these four simple figures. We write them and write them, but we seldom ponder on what they prove.

On New Year's night, I was talking to the children about these things and about the long journey we had taken since the last New Year. We have gotten back to the same place in the universe and have traveled nearly three hundred millions of miles. Talk about your cannon ball trains and your lightning express. Why, we have been running a schedule of 30,000 miles an hour and never stopped for coal or water, and never had a jostle nor put on a brake nor greased a wheel. Other trains have crossed our track and we have crossed theirs, but there was no danger signal, no sign board, no red flag, no watchman. Was there ever an engineer so reckless of human life? Fifteen hundred millions of passengers aboard, and they sleep half the time. Did ever passengers ride so trustingly? And what is more wonderful still, our train has a little inn on the way and every day turns a summersault 25,000 miles round just for the enjoyment and health of the passengers. Turns over as it goes, turns at a speed of a thousand miles an hour and never loses an inch of space or a moment of time. Wouldn't it be big fun if we could stand off away from the train and see it roll and turn as it rolled and see the passengers all calm and serene? It seems to me that if I was an infidel or an agnostic I would want to get off this train—a train without an engineer—a train that has got loose from somewhere and is running wild at the rate of 500 miles a minute. Talk about your Pullman sleepers and vestibule and dining-room cars. Why this train carries houses and gardens and fruit trees and everything good to eat. It is a family train, and the family goes along with their neighbors and the preacher and the doctor and the graveyard is carried along, too, so that if anybody dies on the way the train don't have to stop for a funeral. It is well that it don't, for the passengers are dying at the rate of a hundred a minute, and the train would never get anywhere if it had to stop to bury the dead.

Then we children got to talking about the centuries away back, when the months and the years were unsettled, and nobody seem to know how long a year was or how to divide it. When the changes of the moon were a bigger thing than going around the sun; when there were only ten months in a year and a year was only 360 days, and so January kept falling back until it got to be summer instead of winter, when there were no weeks, except among the Jews, and the month was divided by the Greeks and Romans into three decades of ten days each. When Julius Cæsar tried to regulate the calendar and made the year 365 days and gave a leap year of 366. But that didn't work exactly for it made leap year eleven minutes too long, and so, as the centuries rolled on, it was found in 1852 that old Father Time had gained twelve days on himself or on the sun or something else, and Pope Gregory concluded to set the old fellow back a peg or two, and he did. If a pope could make us all twelve days younger when he pleased to do it he would be a very popular man, I reckon. But the calendar is all right now, and the civilized world has adopted it. It is eleven minutes fast every four years, but as the year 1900 is not to be a leap year the gain will be canceled when that year comes. Leap year used to double the sixth day of March instead of adding a day to February, and so it was called the bis-sextile year. It is well for the children to know these things for they are worth knowing.—*Bill Arp.*

JOEL HIPPERT, a shoemaker, three miles north of Lititz, Pa., has just finished a pair of shoes 14 inches long, 7½ inches wide, and weighing over 7 pounds. The shoes were made for a German tramp, who is a veritable giant in size.

IN THE BARBER SHOP.

In changing the subject of his remarks, when he went over his victim's face the second time, the barber took occasion to give interesting descriptions of the various degrees of sensitiveness of the different specimens of facial epidermis coming under his treatment.

"Sometimes a man'll be all right everywhere except on his neck or right over his Adam's apple, but if we touch the spot the least little bit there, he'll squirm as though he was being skinned, while with another man you can scrape away all you like at his throat, if you'll go easy on his upper lip, where some men's faces is the toughest, though most all of 'em hate to have us bear on too hard when we're takin' an up stroke jest under the nose, though I had one customer who used to say I could go 'way down under the skin there if I'd be a bit tender when I shaved up under his ear, 'cause it always seemed as though he was goin' to lose a piece of it when I drew the razor up quick this way don't be alarmed. I'm very careful and never cut a man bad but once in my life, and he didn't die—and as I was sayin', some men is tender in one place and some in another, and as for me it's just the same, for I've got an awful tender pair of cheeks, but talk about chin—"

The victim struggled out suddenly from under the hair cloth just then to make a remark which, at that moment, seemed to him very pat, and appropriate, but the tonsorial artist also grasped the situation with all of its manifold possibilities, and quickly inserted the lather brush into the victim's mouth, and forced his head gently back upon the padded imitation of the top of a crutch, and probably what would have been one of the cleverest bon-mots or sports of fancy ever heard in a tonsorial parlor, was lost forever to the world.—*Charles Newton Hood, in Time.*

HOW ABOUT THE GENTLEMAN BELOW?

The small boy had been only a day or two at the kindergarten when he approached his father, showing a great deal of indignation.

"Papa, that isn't a good school. I don't want to go to that school any more."

"Why, my boy?"

"Well, do you know what the boys at that school say?"

"What?"

"Well, papa, they say they ain't any Santa Claus: that it's not true; they ain't any such thing. Papa, there is a Santa Claus, isn't there?"

The father thought a moment. Then he concluded to tell the child the truth, and nothing but the truth. So he took him on his knee and told him how it was a pretty fabrication made up by fathers and mothers who loved their children to make them happy, and the fathers and mothers were the real Santa Claus. The small boy listened in silence. This was a shock to him, because no doubt, like older and more inexcusable people, he felt he had been making a painful exhibition of his ignorance. He slid down from his father's knee and walked across the room to the door. He opened it and stood holding the knob for a moment in a kind of deep thought. Then he turned and looked at his father.

"Say, papa, have you been filling me up about the devil, too?"

MADE A COMPROMISE.

"Can I see you a moment in private?" queried a middle-aged stranger of Officer Button at the Third street depot a day or two ago.

"You can, sir. What is it?"

"It is the first time I was ever placed in this position, and I feel very much embarrassed."

"Exactly."

"But the truth is I've been robbed and want to ask you for the loan of a dollar."

"Where were you robbed?"

"On the train."

"How much?"

"Just $23,000 in cash."

"Was that all you had?"

"Every dollar. If you could now lend me a dollar I would try and get a fresh start in the world."

"It wouldn't be business," replied Button, after a little reflection. "You might accumulate another fortune and again be robbed of it, and it would be encouraging crime."

"Yes, that's so. I hadn't taken that view of it before. Suppose you give me a quarter. I will give you my word not to attempt to get a fresh start on that and expose any one to temptation. I see how very wrong it would be, and I'm determined never to accumulate another fortune."

On his solemn promise to this effect Button compromised with him for 10c.—*Detroit Free Press.*

FORLORN HOPE.

Mr. Pry—I wonder what is the matter with that man who keeps shaking his head so?

Mrs. Pry—He has the palsy.

Mr. Pry—Goodness! I should think he'd shake everything out of his head.

Mrs. Pry—He has nothing in it to shake out. He did have a lone idea once, but he lost it when he got married."

Mr. Pry—What was the idea.

Mrs. Pry—That he could maintain supremacy over a red-headed wife.—*National Weekly.*

WANTED TO MAKE SURE OF HIM.

George—The ring doesn't seem to fit very well, Clara? Hadn't I better take it back and have it made smaller?

Clara No, George; an engagement ring is an engagement ring, even if I have to wear it around my neck.—*Judge.*

A DANCE IN WYOMING.

How Society Dwells Carouse at the Annual Discovery Ball.

It is a time-honored custom at Glen Rock, Wyoming, to celebrate the discovery of the coal vein by an annual discovery ball. This event came off recently. It was held in one of the log cabins in the Hollow, since there was no place large enough in the new town. In preparation, the partition dividing the cabin, which, by the way, is a boarding-house, into two rooms, was removed, so that three sets could dance without much danger of collision. Their invitations in local parlance, "blids" were sent to every one within a radius of thirty miles, while a general invitation to the town to purchase at $2 was printed in the local paper. At 9 o'clock the ball began, to the music of an organ, two fiddles and a banjo. Square dances are the rule, and the caller, who is anybody, and everybody who will serve, is occasionally one of the musicians, but generally one of the dancers. In the Orient the art of dancers seems to consist in accomplishing much with little exertion and a great deal of grace; here on the front of the Occident the opposite seems to be the case—a minimum of grace and a maximum of exertion; in both cases the thing sought and obtained is fun and now here is there more fun than at a country dance in the West.

The musicians scrape and creak and twang. The caller, who, to be successful, must be something of an improvisator, roars forth his commands, everybody scrapes and bows, and then begins a reign of noise. The patter of the ladies' slippers mingles with the clatter of the hob-nailed shoes and the clatter and clanking of the high-heeled boots and spurs. In one set may be seen the sedate "professor," as he is yclept, of the village school. His partner, now the reigning belle of the ball, seems to have forgotten that he punished her only that afternoon for misbehavior. There, too, are the jolly doctor and his portly wife, living about like creatures of the air; here another school girl, far brighter than her teacher had supposed possible, captivates a bashful cowboy. About the wall, on benches, boxes and chairs, sit the married women, with their children, and less active gentlemen. Quadrilles, varied by an occasional waltz or polka, go uninterruptedly on till midnight, when a few sit down, the rest stand up, to a good supper, as a rule well cooked and abundant. After supper, the orchestra again tunes up, and the exercises begin again, to last till daylight, when most of the guests go home. Those from the more distant ranches generally stay to breakfast.

A ROYAL FALL.

Mr. Johann Orth, he that was the Archduke Johnson, of Austria, is a man to whom any amount of sympathy may justly be extended. A member of one of the leading royal houses of Europe, commanding a splendid income through his hereditary position, it would seem that the Archduke had as good a license to be happy as is ever accorded to mortals. But the representative of Australian royalty met and immediately loved the dashing actress, Jennie Stebel, and wanted her for his own. Jennie was by no means adverse and met his royal advances half way. Of course she insisted on marriage, but the trouble was that the Emperor positively refused his consent to the Archduke's union with her. Finally, one day the Archduke joyously announced to his sweet heart that there no longer existed any hindrance to the marriage.

"What, has the Emperor given his consent?" asked the blushing and delighted actress.

"The Emperor has nothing whatever to do with it now," responded the royal lover. "I am no longer a member of the royal family. I have sacrificed my hereditary title and position and given up my royal estates. I am now, for your sake, plain Johann Orth."

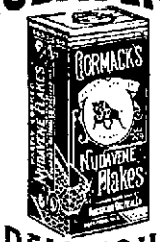
"Can't you at least retain the title of count or baron?" asked the astonished girl for whom this unprecedented sacrifice had been made. "If you can, I will marry you, but plebeian Johann Orth—never!"

Mr. Orth will now hustle around for a job, for his private fortune was swept away the other day by the failure of his banker; but he will forever nurse in his ex-royal bosom an unkindly feeling for the fair sex.

DON'T SIT ON YOUR SPINES.

"We ought to establish in the United States a school for department of public men," says Kate Field. "And the first motto I should hang up over the door would be: 'Don't sit on your spine!' I couldn't help thinking of that as I sat in the gallery of the House of Representatives the day the Chief Justice delivered his oration. In marched the President and Mr. Blaine, followed by the Secretaries, and sat down in the first row of the amphitheater. Sat? Yes, sitting is what it is called. Within five minutes every mother's son of them, with perhaps one exception, had slid down so that his body was supported by his shoulder-blades and the small of his back. The Justices of the Supreme Court followed, and down they went in the same way. So did the rest of the dignitaries, as they after they filed in. In contrast with them there sat the foreign Ministers and the delegates to the two international conferences as upright as mutineds. What made the contrast most disagreeable was the fact that our own great men were by far the best looking men on the floor, as a rule. It seemed a pity that they should spoil their fine effect by such attitude. But it is the common fault of Americans in public places. Congress habitually sits on its four hundred and odd spines when it isn't making speeches or writing letters. Our magistrates do it on the bench. Our legislators do it. Everybody does it."

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS
BREAKFAST DISH.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

WANTED.

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling sales-men. Position permanent. Special inducements now; best selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary. Duties. BROWN BROS., Nursery men, Chicago, Ill. 1mos-eod-sm

CUSTOM CUTTER open for engagement on or before 10th March. Best of references; strictly first-class trade. Address, CUTTER, 1502 S. Thomas, Chicago. 2-3t

WANTED—Electric Arc and Incandescent Solicitors. Call or address 1006 Lord, manager, Presidents Fund society, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 2-tf

WANTED—A good reliable firm to take agency for our oils in Fort Wayne and other good cities. Also, agents wanted to carry oil as a side line. THE MONITOR OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio 1-4w

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his History of the WONDERFUL EMIN EXPEDITIONS. DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS in the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., Toledo, O. jan11-s&w4m

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
References—Hamilton National bank. 30-3m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with a good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardener, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin House, 12 Harrison street. 2-1f

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, with or without boarders; day boarders wanted also. Inquire at 54 East Washington street. 21-1f

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 32 West Washington street. 21-1mo

FOR RENT—A house at No. 164 Harrison street. Bath water works and gas. Enquire of Ryan Bros., No. 19 W. Washington street 3-1m

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,
Manufacturers of
Printing,
Lithographic Inks,
and Varnishes.
119 5th AVENUE,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

INSURE IN THE OLD RELIABLE
Etna Life Insurance Co.,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Established in 1820. For full information, call on or address,
I. L. BARKLEY, AGENT,
Rooms 27 and 28 Bank Block,
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Good Agents wanted. Office days, Thursday and Saturday. 28-2w

ELECTRICITY.

Burglar and Fire Alarms, Door and Call Bells, Annunciators, Push Buttons, Gas Lighting Apparatus, Speaking Tubes, Electric Regulators, Motors, Cash Registers, Watchman's time registers, Watchman's Time Recorders, Electrical Dental and Surgical Instruments of all kinds furnished and put up at reasonable prices. Job work and repairing done neatly and promptly. Estimates given on application. Call on, or address,
F. C. BINKLEY,
ELECTRICIAN.
Rooms 17 & 18, Foster Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.
Real Estate & Loans
26 Court Street.
watch his bulletin for some special bargain.

J. M. E. RIEDEL
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 Calhoun St. - Fort Wayne, Ind

THE HOTEL EASTMAN,
HOT SPRINGS, ARK.,
The largest and finest REMORT HOTEL in America, with the finest Bath Houses in the world connected, will open under management of O. G. Barron, of White Mountain Hotel, for season of '90, January 15th. Tickets should be bought via C., St. Louis and Iron Mountain and Southern R. R. [illegible]

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

S. A. E. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, FEB. 1, 1890

THE second month of the year is with us.

THE winter weather does not stay with us very long at a time.

THE la grippe is rapidly disappearing in various parts of the country.

A NUMBER of our pioneer citizens have died during the last several weeks.

THOUSANDS of persons will be watching the ground hog's antics to morrow.

ROBERT W. MYERS, of Bloomington, Capt. Wm. R. Myers, of Anderson, and Capt. W. J. Hilligass, of Muncie, are candidates for the democratic nomination for secretary of state.

PROF. E. E. GRIFFITH, of Frankfort, is a candidate for the democratic nomination for superintendent of public instruction. He was the nominee for this place when the entire ticket went down in defeat in 1888.

THE first woman who circumnavigated the globe was a member of Bougainville's famous expedition in 1766 and it required two years and four months. Nellie Bly performed the task in less than seventy-three days.

THE most costly book in the world is a bible in Hebrew. An offer of its weight in gold was once made, and it was ascertained that this offer amounted to $102,000, which was refused, and the volume is still in the library of the vatican.

FERDINAND WARD, whose financial Napoleonism landed him at last in Sing Sing prison, looks like a physical wreck. He is bent and lifeless, and his cheeks are sunken. His face has become white, and he looks ten years older than when he entered the prison. He has became a very expert type-setter.

THE time of Miss Bisland in her trip around the world, was, 77 days 1 hour and 48 minutes, but as she lost a day in her tour around the world and Nellie Bly gained a day, her actual time, leaving nine hours later than the latter, was 74 days 16 hours and 48 minutes, or nine hours later than Miss Bly.

MR. TARBLE from Titusville, Pa., son-in-law of Alvin Scott, of Naperville, whom he is visiting, received a dispatch Thursday from the New York World stating that he had guessed the exact days, hours, and minutes taken by Nellie Bly in her trip around the world. Unless some one beats him on the number of seconds he will enjoy a similar trip at the World's expense.

MRS. STEPHEN DANFORTH has just died at Manchester, MASS., aged 101. She had smoked from childhood until her death. She acted as a "terrible example" for an anti-tobacco league that was formed in her town in 1850, sitting on the platform and puffing her pipe while the lecturer descanted on the horrors of tobacco and the certain death of its slaves. Since then the anti-tobacco league has played the "terrible example" for Mrs. Danforth, by perishing untimely, while she has gone puffing along for forty years more.

CONGRESSMAN BOOTHMAN, of Ohio, appeared yesterday before the committee on military affairs advocating the passage of the bill by congress to purchase, inclose and improve the sites or portions thereof of certain forts, battlefields and graves of American soldiers, sailors, and marines, in the Mammen valley, and to erect thereon proper and suitable monuments and commemoration tablets. The committee were apparently greatly interested in the remarks of Mr. Boothman, and he stated his own and his constituents opinions and desires in regard to the bill in a very lucid and careful manner. This bill will undoubtedly become a law.

REV. W. B. DERRICK, a colored clergyman, who has just returned from a trip through the south, made an interesting address the other evening in New York. He took a hopeful view of what is called the race question, predicted that the trouble "will soon die out entirely if officious meddlers do not interfere too much," showed the necessity of patience, advised his race to "throw politics to the dogs," and said: "Let us beg of congress to let us alone. We don't want any special legislation for our race any more than the Germans want it, or the Irish, or any other people in the country. I, for one, am tired of seeing myself on the senatorial dissecting table every December, the mark for demagogues' dull wit."

THE Fort Wayne and Leo Gravel Road company have given notice that any person or persons hauling over their road at any time when the same is thawing through, or by reason of wet weather, is in a condition to be injured by hauling a heavier load than allowed by law, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. An act to prevent teaming and hauling over turnpikes and gravel roads at certain times and seasons of the year was approved March 11, 1889. The act of the general assembly of the state of Indiana says that it shall be unlawful for any person to haul over any turnpike or gravel road at any time when the same is thawing through, or is by reason of wet weather in condition to be cut up or injured by heavy hauling, a load on a narrow tired wagon of more than 2,000 pounds, or on a broad tired wagon of more than 2,500 pounds, and any person violating the provisions of this act shall be fined not less than $5 nor more than $50 for each load so hauled.

LOCAL GOSSIP.

COL. O. D. HURD, ASSISTANT CUSTODIAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING.—The rules require that the American flag shall fly over every federal building. At the Fort Wayne building no flag flies. We have a flag-staff, flag and halliard, but it happens that there is a broken pulley at the top of the staff, and so the flag can not be hoisted. A new pulley would cost not more than ten cents, but how will we get the ten cents?

JAMES M. KANE.—I am glad to say that the ridiculous penny valentines which have been so common within the past ten years, promise to give way at last to the beautiful and sentimental designs in lace paper that used to be so much in vogue. Valentine's day will then be again an occasion for pleasant remembrances of dear ones and not an occasion employed for venting one's ill feelings by sending disgusting cartoons through the mails. The dealers in valentines will be especially glad at this change for the penny prints are productive of no profit, indeed, they are hardly worth the paper the salesman wraps them up in.

ED. CRUM, MILLER.—A fire is generally more disastrous to a flouring mill than to any other kind of property, and what the flames do not destroy the water that is thrown is apt to make nearly valueless. The atmosphere in a mill is heavily charged with a white film, which thickly coats the wooden spouts, bins and all other parts of the establishment. When water strikes these whitened surfaces, the layer of flour is thickened into chunks of dough, which can hardly be removed either by washing, rubbing or even with a plane. They are forever in the way and effectually spoil the usefulness of whatever they may adhere to. If our mill should suffer from a fire I had rather its destruction should be complete and rebuild again than to have the apparatus crippled as I have indicated.

JOHN W. WHITE, MANAGER OF WHITE'S WHEEL WORKS.—Fort Wayne manufactures more vehicle wheels than any other city in the world. The two wheel factories located here turned out in 1889 110,000 sets of wheels and they were sent all over America. That large Santa Fe car standing on the siding, is for Denver. There are employed in the wheel trade in Fort Wayne over 500 hands and while the expenditures for raw material are surpassed by the workers in iron there is this important difference, that the iron manufacturers send their great volume of money abroad while the wheel men spend their money at home. We pay cash to every farmer who will bring timber to our mills and it is not to be expected that he will carry all of his money home, but rather that he will expend a fair portion of it with the city tradesmen.

HARRY HAMMILL.—Speaking of evasions of the liquor license law, I used to know a saloon keeper who took the bakery. His "saloon" was on wheels and was located at the point where the three states of Indiana, Ohio and Michigan come together. He was careful to provide himself with a government license, but he was utterly opposed to paying for a state license. One day his saloon would be in Indiana, next day in Michigan or Ohio, and after a particularly busy day he never failed to haul his wagon across the line out of the way of the officers of the state of his latest transgressions. The fellow thus escaped many a time from a warrant-serving officer, and as it took the preconcerted arrangement by the executive departments of the three great states to surely entrap him he was long unmolested and he may be swinging round the circle yet for all I know.

A. J. YOU, CHAIRMAN NICKEL PLATE GRIEVANCE COMMITTEE, B. OF L. E.—We are looking about for a man to succeed P. M. Arthur, grand chief engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineer; not that Mr. Arthur is too old or is otherwise incapacitated for the work, but a change must soon be made and we are anxious that the right man should be chosen. The brotherhood now consists of two well defined and not altogether harmonious classes, called the conservatives, with which I am identified, and the radicals. It used to be that the conservatives were in the greater number, and their policy of deliberation, in matters relating to the adjustment of labor difficulties, was the policy of the order, but with the admission of new members the radicals have become so strong that a change in policy may soon be expected, and what this will result in it is not easy to foresee. We are anxious to avoid a leader who may involve us in needless troubles with the railroads, and such a leader, of tried experience and good judgment, is not yet available.

GUS SCHNIEMAN, REPRESENTING A. C. TRENTMAN.—Most commercial travelers carry revolvers, but not all of them use the greatest discretion in handling them. A little incident that I often recall, will illustrate my meaning. One bright winter evening I left an Indiana town for a drive to the next place on my regular trip. The snow was deep on the road and I could see by the light of the moon that it was badly drifted. But the road was generally good, and wrapping myself in a thick robe, I made myself very comfortable on the back seat of the sleigh, while the driver occupied himself with his horses. Presently I heard voices behind me and, turning my head, saw two men pursuing us, shouting as they ran for us to stop. The driver, acting under my instructions, whipped up the horses and we soon distanced three who followed. But before long we reached a portion of the road where the snow was thicker and rapid progress was no longer possible. The voices of our pursuers were again heard. They gained on us, passed the sleigh, and made at the bits of our horses. My hand was on my revolver, the weapon was pointed at the head of one of the men, and I was upon the point of firing when I heard my driver address him in friendly salutation. Then he drew rein, and the panting, breathless fellow begged him to halt and turn back, explaining that if we proceeded much further we would find ourselves in snow so deep that we could not extricate ourselves. My revolver had been replaced when I first came to know the true character of our pursuers. They were farmer boys, who had followed us with the very best intentions, and when I think how nearly I came to killing one of them for his kindly offices I shudder.

MANAGER HARRIS, POSTAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY.—A person employed in a commercial telegraph office often has some odd experiences. Few people who send messages requiring an answer are willing to allow for the time necessary to get the message from the receiving point to the person addressed and for his answer to be taken to the office and they often exhibit their impatience in an unpleasant way. The other day a hotel guest wired a business inquiry to a correspondent in Cincinnati and as the answer was not speedily forthcoming he became greatly excited, and said all sorts of uncomplimentary things about the lack of efficient service, and so forth. He explained to me again and again how greatly he would be the loser if an answer to his telegram was not instantly received. In pity for the fellow I sent an office message to our Cincinnati manager requesting him to "rush" a reply to the message. He wired back: "We have asked M — to answer, but cannot force him to." I showed this to my impatient customer and he bothered me no more.

SENATOR JAMES M. BARRETT.—The great issue of the approaching campaign will be the tariff. It will overshadow all other questions and will have a fuller and fairer discussion than ever before. Grover Cleveland will be the nominee of the democratic party and his well considered and just views of the great subject will largely enter into the democratic platform. If the nomination were to be held to-day I think that Mr. Cleveland would be the unanimous choice of the convention. Outside of the tariff question the party lines promise to be not drawn very tightly. There is an unusually large number of disgruntled republicans, who are mad because the administration has not dealt with them as generously as they had been led to expect, and they will not hesitate to "knife" it. I don't think the "old ticket" will be seriously urged for nomination at the democratic state convention. It will be objected that it has twice been tried and was twice beaten. I believe that Mr. Bergholf will make a very strong race for the nomination for state treasurer and if he carries to the convention the Allen county delegation so solidly for him that he can trade with it, there is apt to be, at the last moment, a general reconstruction of the slate by those who believe the thing is already pretty well fixed. Mr. Bergholf is a bright, deserving fellow and a splendid financier, as his record shows.

JOHN HELDT, BARBER.—When I am asked by customers what preparation I should recommend to stop hair from falling out or to produce a growth of hair upon a bald head I invariably refer the questioner to his physician. The barber may assume to be very wise on this subject but in fact he knows next to nothing about it and of all the patent preparations sold for these purposes probably none have real merit and they are only recommended to increase the barber's revenue. It is claimed by some that those who eat largely of fatty substances are more prone to baldness than the rest of mankind and on this account I have known men to abjure the use of much butter and lard and, they said, with good effect. Within the past year the Chicago barbers have begun singeing the ends of the customers' hair by the application of the flame of a wax taper. Their theory is that the hairs being hollow the strength could be kept in by sealing the ends with fire. The appearance of one of these singed heads is rather mirth-provoking and is easily detected. Like the patent lotions, the singeing process is of value chiefly to the barber. It puts an additional fifteen cents in his pocket. It may be stated that as a rule there is no cure for baldness and the man with shiny pate will still continue to comfort himself with the belief that his hairless appearance argues greater piety than his neighbor may lay claim to.

HON. ALLEN ZOLLARS, EX JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.—I sometimes think that if most of the law books were burned it would be a great blessing to the legal profession. We have too many "case" lawyers and not enough of practitioners who study and master the principles on which the law must rest. As soon as a case is presented to a lawyer of the former class he sets himself to find in the printed reports some other case that, in his opinion, exactly conforms to his and, when he has pointed out the parallel to the court, he thinks he has well acquitted himself and earned his fee. When I was on the supreme bench I was greatly surprised upon examining cases sent up by lawyers of reputation to find that they quoted cases in support of their position that had no possible bearing upon the matter at issue and not infrequently they pointed the court, with much satisfaction, to cases in the reports that were point blank against them. As our duty, as judges, was to determine what was right between the contesting parties we had often to entirely disregard the "case" lawyer's brief and study the case from the beginning without his learned assistance.

The most remarkable cures of scrofula on record have been accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

Copies of the first English edition of "Robert Elsemere" are selling at $3.62 each.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does, is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

Leopld, king of Belgium, is over six feet high.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."
Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee employ a Baltimore (Md.) dressmaker.

A RAILROAD into Central Africa is the latest project. The ride on the Congo "Flying Dutchman" through a forest as large as France, together with the general make up and appointments of an African palace train, offer not a few novel and pleasing prospects for the coming traveler.

What is a cold in the head? Medical authorities say it is due to more or clothing of the body, rapid cooling when in a perspiration, &c. The important point is, that a cold in the head is an inflammation of the lining membrane of the nose, which, when unchecked, is certain to produce a catarrhal condition—for catarrh is essentially a "cold," which nature is no longer able to "resolve" or throw off. Ely's Cream Balm has proved its superiority, and sufferers should resort to it before that common ailment becomes seated and ends in obstinate catarrh.

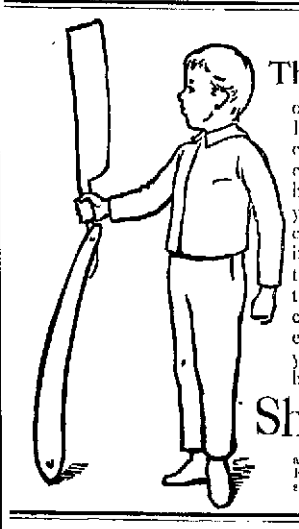
It is now the thing to have the picture of your wife or best girl photographed on the inner case of your watch.

A Lady in South Carolina Writes:
My labor was shorter and less painful than on two former occasions; physicians astonished; I thank you for "Mother's Friend." It is worth its weight in gold. Address The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Strawberries are being shipped from Starke, Fla., at the rate of from one to six bushels daily, and the fruit is ripening rapidly.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Geronimo, the renegade Apache, is now teaching a Sunday school class.



The Great Raiser
of spots and dirt is PEARLINE. Try it on the spot—it is as cheap as dirt. It makes house-work easy and your washing light. You could do no harm with it if you tried. It refines the finest things; makes them like new; and cleans quickly the coarsest. It is ready to help you if you are ready to have it.

Sharp tricksters—these peddlers selling powders of which they say—"same as Pearline"—"good as Pearline." Keep a level eye on your wits against such. PEARLINE has no equal. 285 JAMES PYLE, New York.

HIGHEST SPEED ON RECORD.

New Improved
Writing Machine

Most Popular Typewriter in the World.
The Best for All Kinds of Work.
Most Durable, Most Rapid.

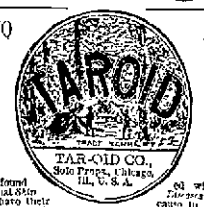
Every machine fully warranted. Call or send for circulars and specimens of work. Full line of best paper, supplies, office furniture, &c.

H. T. CONDE IMPLEMENT CO.,
General Agents for Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind.
W. E. McDERMUT, LOCAL AGENT,
Corner Calhoun and Berry streets, Fort Wayne.

MENIER CHOCOLATE
Paris Exposition, 1889 { 4 GRAND PRIZES. 5 GOLD MEDALS.
LARGEST CHOCOLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD
YEARLY SALE EXCEEDS 30,000,000 POUNDS.
PUREST, HEALTHIEST AND BEST.
ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER MENIER CHOCOLATES AND TAKE NO OTHERS.
40 CENTS A POUND. For Sale Everywhere.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. S

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO
Than this New Compound of Tar for
Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and



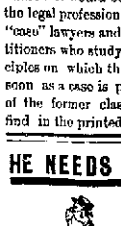
BETTER REMEDY
Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that Skin Diseases are caused by impure blood, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of vital action in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of Skin Disease, and sores, burns, etc., heal rapidly. It is soothing and wonderfully healing, gratifying results follow its first application. It can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is harmless and nothing else is. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.
Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.
TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis. LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 142 Dearborn av.
TAR-OID gives me fine results in Eczema and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. F. H. PRATT, M. D., 67 Central Music Hall.
TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. K. MCCULLOUGH, M. D., 285 Eastlake.
TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. B. DOYNTON, M. D., R. R. 1265, 70 State st.
TAR-OID has at most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BUHE, M. D., 112 Dearborn st.
TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, weakness, and Piles. M. M. THOMPSON, 103 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

HE NEEDS A BRACER.



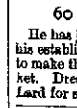
Do you say that gentleman? Yes. He wrote a great society novel last year. You don't say so! Is he writing another one? Oh, no! he is selling chewing gum now, and taking Rogers' Royal Nervine to brace up his nerves, and give new life to his brain. Spend a dollar, and "brace up" yourself.

Scratched 28 Years!
Body covered with scales. Itching terrible. Suffering endless. Nothing left. Doctors and medicines failed. Specially cured by Cuticura at cost of $5.

Cured by Cuticura
If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies eight years ago it would have saved me $1000 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering, as disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and I under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless and without relief (the thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again). I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy. Some things I used, cost me, I suppose, ... and ..... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors, no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made me my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them were three bottles of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200.00, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of psoriasis (picture number two. "How to Cure Skin Diseases," but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to see if scales still come in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched seventy-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times.
DENNIS DONOVAN, Waterbury, Vt.

Cuticura Resolvent
The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, and permanently cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, scrofulous, and hereditary diseases and blemishes of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.
Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.



FREE FROM RHEUMATISM.
In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

JAMES MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.
FORT WAYNE, - - INDIANA

PAUL E. WOLF.
Steam Carpet Beating.
Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.
Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.
All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.
PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

—FOR YOUR—
Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,
—GO TO—
W. E. MINER'S,
45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,
(Telephone 258.

A. F. GESSLER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FRESH, SALT
—AND—
SMOKED - MEATS,
60 East Main Street.
He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,
Wing & Mahurin,
ARCHITECTS
Rooms 41 and 42, Pixley & Long Block.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

BROU'S INJECTION
An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs, guaranteed not to produce stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Sold by druggists and sent by express to any address every where, by Peris Pharmacien, Paris.

I. S. McCURDY,
D·E·N·T·I·S·T
OFFICE—Room 16, over First National Bank. tues&sat&m

DR. LE DUC'S PERIODICAL PILLS,
The Great French Remedy, Paris, France, act directly upon the Generative Organs and Positively Cure Suppression of the Menses from whatever cause, and all Periodical Troubles peculiar to women. A Safe, Reliable Remedy. Warranted to excite Menstruation. Full directions accompany each box. Buy druggists. E. American Pill Royalty Co., proprietors, Spencer, Ia. Supply agents, Dreier & Bro. 25-d-eod

ONLY A POSTAL CARD

With your name and address, mailed to the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga., is necessary to obtain an interesting treatise on the blood and the diseases incident to it.

S. S. S.

Skin Eruption Cured.

One of my customers, a highly respected and influential citizen, but who is now absent from the city, has used Swift's Specific with excellent result. He says it cured him of a skin eruption that he had been tormented with for thirty years, and had resisted the curative qualities of many other medicines.

ROBERT CRIDE, Druggist, Falls City, Neb.

BRIGGS HEADACHE TROCHES

A SURE CURE FOR Sick Headache

Nervous Bilious or Congestive

25 Cts.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS

BRIGGS' MEDICINE CO.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages

Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY the CURE

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dw-eowly

ELY BROTHERS, 35 Warren St., New York.

"It Disagrees with Me."

A common remark. If you take Tutt's Pills you can eat anything you like, and feel no bad effects. They act specifically on the liver, stomach and bowels, causing a free flow of gastric juice, which is essential to good digestion and regular bowels.

Don't Fear Now.

Rev. R. Burts, Miamis, Fla., says: "Tutt's Pills are held in high repute as a Liver Regulator. I hardly know how we could get along without them. Chills and fever have lost their dread. Our people take one or two doses of the Pills, and follow it with fifteen grains of quinine, divided in three doses during the day. The chill never returns."

Tutt's Liver Pills

CURE CHILLS AND FEVER.

Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun cor. corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILES BLOCK 82 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Until occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

The Mormon Elders' Book on Mormonism, mailed free to any address. Address J. H. Crouch, 47 Grand St., New York.

AN ELECTRIC TRAIN.

A Novel Trip to be Made by Electricity From Detroit to Kansas City --Echoes of the Rail.

President E. R. Weeks, of the National Electric Light association, has written a letter to H. Hubert Humphrey, principal member of the Woodward Electrical company, of Detroit, requesting that the electrical train which that company proposes running from Detroit through to Kansas City, precede the Electric limited from New York. The Detroit train consists of two special cars and a motor car, and they will be manned by competent electricians all the way. Storage batteries will be used in connection with the electric motor. There will be no smoke, no cinders and no coughing from an unsimply smoke stack, but the train will move along steadily and easily with little or no noise, at a rate of speed equal to that attained by ordinary passenger trains. The motor car will resemble an ordinary cable grip car more than anything else.

This train will stop only at Chicago and Quincy. In those two cities the cars will be transferred from the railroad track to street car tracks, as the gauge is adjustable to any width, from the broadest railroad guage to the narrowest country hamlet bob-tail car track.

These special cars will be handsomely fitted up with reference to both ease, portability and convenience. They will be much lighter than the ordinary day or sleeping car and smaller in every way. Berths will be fitted up that will be as comfortable to repose upon as those of the most luxurious Pullman or Mann boudoir palace. The cars will be stocked with a handsome outlay of provisions, so that the train may be said to have its dining car with it all the time. When it is found necessary to re-stock with motive power the train will stop at a town where there is an electric light station and re-charge its storage batteries.

DUNHAM'S DESERVED PROMOTION.

Victor A. Sallot, for the last five years superintendent of the Olds wheel works, tendered his resignation yesterday and his place has been filled by the promotion of Frank W. Dunham to the position.

Mr. Dunham connected himself with the establishment when a boy and, on his merits, worked his way from one position to another until he reached the foremanship of the spoke turning department, which he has held for several years. He is in every way fitted for the the position to which he has just been appointed and will prove an efficient and popular superintendent.

Mr. Sallot will engage in other business. He has a wide circle of friends and they will be glad to hear of his continued success in any business he may enter.

Michael Welch, a switchman in the Wabash yards at Logansport, had a remarkable escape from death yesterday afternoon. He was standing on a train that was being taken to Clymer's station when he was accidently thrown between the cars, onto the track between the rails. The train passed over him while he was thus laying on the track, and strangely enough he escaped being crushed to death. The brake beams struck him, however, and three of his ribs were broken.

THE DAY'S NEWS.

Charles Newell, engineer on the Pittsburg, is on the sick list.

The railroad ticket agents are making out their monthly reports.

Engineer H. D. Rose, of the Pittsburg, has resumed his run after an illness.

J. M. Osborn, division freight agent of the Wabash at Toledo, was the guest of Agent O. H. Newton to-day.

The Indianapolis car works are working a day and a night force in several departments, pushing their work.

Engineer King, of Andrews, was in the city yesterday. He is still suffering from injuries received in a wreck some time ago.

D. J. Rosch, James O'Hearn, J. Rapp and H. F. Schneider, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, have been on the sick list for the last few days.

E. C. Bradley, superintendent of telegraph of all lines of the Pennsylvania Company west of Pittsburg, twelve years ago was an operator in a minor position.

Foreman Geo. H. Judy, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is studying plans for the erection of a handsome dwelling for himself on Williams street.

John Salmon, of the Pittsburg car shops, has temporarily taken a position in Dr. Kell's office, and is looking after the business of the Pennsylvania Relief association.

W. F. Black, superintendent of the Jeffersonville and Madison, of Indianapolis, began railroad service as office boy for D. W. Caldwell, when the latter was general manager of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg.

General Superintendent E. B. Taylor, and Engineer of Signals Wm. Grafton, of the Pittsburg road, went east in a private car last night. In this city they were joined by Joseph Stewart, who takes a position under Mr. Grafton.

Railroad conductors dissipate very little nowadays. The man who drinks, even when off duty, is not the proper party to intrust with the lives of a great number of people. It is a rare thing to see one of them in a bar room, and it seen there he does not tarry long. "A man will often hesitate before doing a wrong which will send him to the penitentiary, when he has a wife and children at home to look after and care for," remarked a railroad superintendent recently. This led him to say that the fatigues of a long run made the conductors anxious for the peace and quiet of home, and when they have one they can nearly always be found at it.

John O. Ewan, superintendent of the Indianapolis division of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis railroad, has issued a circular announcing his resignation of the position and thanking the employes under him for their uniform kindness.

General Passenger Agent Fisher will offer cheap rates to New Orleans over the Muncie route during the Sauerfest, which begins February 9th, and also during the Mardi Gras, which follows it. A number of the Sangerbund may decide to go down during the 'fest.

The handsome new depot on the north side will be ready for occupancy next week. It will be used jointly by the Lake Shore and "Muncie" roads. The shanty which has heretofore been used as a resort for waiting passengers will be erased so effectually from the face of the earth that some people will not know it ever stood to disgrace its surroundings.

The other morning, while the wife of Henry Rombke, an employe of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, was preparing breakfast, she had occasion to go down into the cellar for some article of food. As she reached the bottom of the cellar stairs, with the lamp in her hand, she was confronted by a man. Frightened, the lady beat a hasty retreat to the upper floor and informed her husband of the occurrence. He hastened down and found—not a burglar, as he supposed, but an insane man who lived in the neighborhood. The intruder had wandered aimlessly around and secured an entrance through the cellar window. He had no wrong motive, and Mr. Rombke took him to his own home.

A DILIGENT delver has discovered that the use of "down" as a transitive verb did not originate with writers on sporting topics, but has the authority of Sir Philip Sidney, who, three hundred years ago, concocted this line: "To down proud hearts that would not willing die."

In unloading bananas at the New York wharves the stevedores frequently encounter scorpions and snakes, which have curled up under the banana heads in search of a long nap and sleep right through the trip to New York.

THE cremation idea seems to find its largest number of adherents and supporters among Americans, in spite of the fact that the Germans are supposed to be the most progressive in this respect.

THE late Vicar of Fotheringay, in his passage through the bankruptcy court, acknowledged that he had striven to redeem his fortunes by backing a horse or two, but he had no luck.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumor form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

THERE are seventy-five tariff reform associations now in existence in Indiana.

"STOP"—Nature Has a Cure.

EATON RAPIDS, Mich.

J. M. LOOSE Red Clover Co., Detroit:—Two years I was afflicted with a very severe attack of Erysipelas. After two physicians had used their treatment for several weeks and I continued growing blind, and in their diagnosis concluded that there was no earthly help or hope for me. I gave up, having tried all the remedies I knew or heard of. My neighbor, Mr. Miller, came in to see me one day, and said try Loose's Extract of Red Clover, as he had known of its working remarkable cures. I told him I had lost hope, that nothing would do me any good in the world. He insisted, and taking his hat went to the drug store and bought me one bottle and urged me to try it, which I did. Ten days afterward I sent for two more bottles, and it is wonderful how I improved. I continued using it and to-day I am better than I have been in years. No sign of erysipelas has shown itself and I heartily recommend it to suffering humanity as the greatest and best blood purifier in existence. Yours truly,

HENRY MARVIN.

For sale by Drier & Bros.

Mr. Gladstone says that "all men at the head of great movements are Christian men."

World's Museum, the new family resort, opens for the season Monday, February 10. 30-3t

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

JAMES K. POLK was the only speaker of the house who was ever elected to the presidency.

Laxador cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢.

SALVATION OIL (Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.) Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW Idotel—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists. LARGE 5 PLUGS. The Great Tobacco Antidote!

SURPRISE FOR FISHERMEN.

Mr. Howland Says the Law Protects Sportsmen, But Not Farmers.

The earlier part of the meeting of the Indiana Fish and Game association yesterday afternoon was as balmy and soothing as a June day. There was not one indication of coming trouble. President Dennis ruled the proceedings, and the election of one vice president from each congressional district and the appointment of J. P. Applegate, of New Albany; Emory B. Sellers, of Monticello, and W. P. Fishback, of Indianapolis, as a committee on legislation, occurred without a hint of the storm following close upon their heels.

Elisha B. Howland arose to read a paper according to program. As he progressed members of the association looked at each other in surprise. After a while they grew restless and frowned. He said the farmer owns the streams but the laws are such as to virtually prevent him from using the fish from them. Gentlemen of leisure tramp down his crops, burn up his fences, frighten or injure his stock and catch and carry away his fish, and all under cover of law, while he, who is too busy making a living to sit hours in the shade waiting for a bite, is not allowed to catch a few fish for food with a seine when his brief time of leisure arrives.

During the twenty-two years of trial which the present fish law has had, Mr. Howland said, it has been proven unjust and farcical over and over, and that now it is time it was so amended as to give the farmer some show of rights. As Mr. Howland sat down a half dozen members of the association "reached for his scalp." Messrs. Fishback, Chamberlain, Pitts, Judge Elliott, and others went at him in turn. He was like a minnow in the midst of a school of bass. Judge Elliott said not much can be done in enforcing the law if the farmers are opposed to it.

The association adjourned to meet June 25 at Cedar Beach, on Turkey Lake. The next annual meeting will be held in Indianapolis December 23, 1890.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.—If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people. For all afflictions arising from impure blood or low state of the system it is unequalled. Be sure to get Hood's.

J. A. Howells, who has become postmaster at Jefferson, Ohio, is a brother of W. D. Howells, the novelist.

To-night and To-morrow Night.

And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle to-day and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price, 50c and $1. Sample bottles free.

Philippe Bouchard, the great Burgundy manufacturer of France, is studying the California vineyards.

Bradfield's Female Regulator

Should be used by the young woman, she who suffers from any disorder peculiar to her sex, and at change of life is a powerful tonic; benefits all who use it. Write the Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

The True Elixir Of Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, builds up weak and debilitated systems, gives strength to weakened nerves, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the digestive organs, invigorates and regulates the kidneys and liver, expels disease and gives vigorous health. Young people say: "It is the best medicine we ever took." Old people say: "It makes us feel young again."

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St,

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,

English Breakfast Bacon,

Silver Leaf Flour,

Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

JOHN HENRY

MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,

32 Calhoun Street.

SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1890.

This year opens favorable for the people, so far as the Sugar Market is concerned. Last season the great sugar trust had their grip on the market and made it ruinous to the purchaser—so much so that Sugars were advanced in 60 days at least 50 per cent. This is now over—the Sugar Trust is broken and Sugars have declined to a point lower than they ever were—the last reduction is 1 cent per lb.

We now offer Best Extra C., 5c. Best Standard A., 6½c.
Powdered and Crushed, 7c. Granulated and Cut Loaf, 7c.

COFFEE, COFFEE—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

There has been little change in the Coffee Market the last three months. It is too high yet. The clique has control of the market and keeps prices up. We still sell our best Rio at 20c. lb. This we are enabled to do in consequence of our large purchases and selling direct to our customers—in this way saving the profit of the jobber and wholesale merchant.

Best Rio Coffee, 20c. lb. Choice Old Govt. Java, 27c lb.
Best Roasted Rio, 23c. lb. Sampson Brand in lb. Packages, 24c.
Sersey Coffee in lb. Packages, 24c. Durham Coffee in Packages, 24c.
Levering's Coffee, 24c. lb.

TEAS, TEAS—Young Hyson, Oolong and Japan.

The high price of Coffee has induced a great many to try Tea—and when it is considered that a pound of Tea can be had for the price of a pound of Coffee and that it will go twice as far, it is not to be wondered at that there is a great increase in our Tea Trade. The truth is we sell double the quantity we used to a few years ago. Our motto is selling large quantities at a small profit, for we purchase direct of the Importers and then in selling direct to our customers we save three profits—the speculator, jobber and the wholesale dealer. We sell a good, rich drawing Tea at 20c. lb., and one grade as low as 10c. lb.

Young Hyson Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. lb.
Oolong Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. lb.
Imperial Tea, 20c; good, 30c; best, 50c lb.
Gunpowder Tea, good, 30c. best, 50c lb.
Japan Uncolored, good, 30c; best, 50c lb.

CANDIES REDUCED 2c. POUND.

This is owing to the decline on Sugar, which has necessarily affected Candy.

Pure Stick Candy, 10c lb. French Mixed Candy, 10c. Chocolate Drops, 15c lb.
Fancy Bon Bons, 15c and 20c lb. Cinnamon Imperials, 15c lb.
English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts and Soft Shelled Almonds, 12½c and 15c quart.

CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS.

California Peaches, 25c can; Bartlet Pears, 25c can; Green Gages, 22c can; Egg Plums, 20c can; White Cherries, 22c can; California Apricots, 20c.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS.

California Dried Apricots, 20c lb. Peeled Peaches, 25c and 33c lb.
California Silver Prunes, 15c lb; Nectarines, 20c lb; Pitted Plums, 16c lb.

OILS—All Kinds Reduced 10c Gallon.

Machine Oil, Linseed Oil and Lard Oil—Choice Yellow Machine Oil, 20c and 30c gallon; Neats Foot Oil, 70c gallon; Fish Oil, 60c gallon; Lard Oil, 50c gallon; Linseed Oil, 75c gallon; Castor Oil, $1.75 gallon.

Maple Syrups, Golden Drips and New Orleans Molasses.

Extra Golden Drip, 40c gallon; New Orleans, 35c; best, 50c. Choice Maple Syrup, 80c gallon.

FISH FOR THE LENTEN SEASON.

White Fish, Trout, Mackerel and Labrador Herring; also, Codfish and Smoked Halibut. Family White Fish kits, 45c; No. 1 White Fish kits, 80c; Mackerel in kits, $1.00; best, $1.50 and $1.75. Codfish per lb. 8c; Herring, 1c each; Holland Herring, kegs 90c; Scotch Herring, kegs $1.15.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCO.

PLUG TOBACCO—Horse Shoe, 45; J. T. or Big Chunk, 38c; Wild Flower, 40c. FINE CUT—25c; good, 50c; best, 75c. SMOKING—10c; choice, 20c; Durham Smoking, 15c. 10CX CIGARS from 50c per box to 80c, $1.00 and $1.40 per box.

You will Save at least 20c on the Dollar by Purchasing at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

FLORIDA AND RETURN BY THE QUEEN & CRESCENT Jacksonville VIA Chattanooga AND ATLANTA.

SHORTEST LINE TO FLORIDA BY 110 MILES. QUICKEST BY 3 HOURS.

The only line that runs three fast trains daily from Cincinnati to Florida and connections points. The Queen & Crescent Trains leave Central Station, Cincinnati, at 7:30 a. m., 7:27 p. m. and 10:30 p. m. Queen & Crescent Trains leave Central Station, Louisville, at 7:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. and 10:30 p. m. Solid trains and Pullman Sleepers between Cincinnati and Jacksonville, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Jacksonville, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Atlanta, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Atlanta, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Asheville, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Asheville, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Chattanooga, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Chattanooga, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Memphis, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Memphis, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Birmingham, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Birmingham, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Meridian, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Meridian, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and New Orleans, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and New Orleans, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Mobile, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Mobile, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Montgomery, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Montgomery, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Pensacola, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Pensacola, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Tampa, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Tampa, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Jacksonville, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Jacksonville, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Atlanta, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Atlanta, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Asheville, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Asheville, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Chattanooga, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Chattanooga, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Memphis, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Memphis, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Birmingham, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Birmingham, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Meridian, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Meridian, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and New Orleans, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and New Orleans, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Mobile, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Mobile, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Montgomery, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Montgomery, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Pensacola, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Pensacola, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Cincinnati and Tampa, via Queen & Crescent Route. Through Sleepers between Louisville and Tampa, via Queen & Crescent Route.

D. G. EDWARDS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway, as follows.

EASTWARD.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20 Mail Express	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 4 Day Express	7 10 a m	8 00 p m
No. 22 Fast Line	8 35 p m	9 00 p m
No. 6 All Night Express	5 10 a m	5 30 a m
No. 24 Cincinnati Accom.	10 50 p m	.....
No. 26 Cincinnati Accom.	8 50 a m	.....
No. 28 Chicago Accom.	.....	7 00 a m
No. 8 Chicago Express	11 55 a m	.....

WESTWARD.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3 Pacific Express	1 25 a m	1 35 a m
No. 5 Fort Wayne Limited	5 55 a m	6 05 a m
No. 1 Fast Line	11 30 a m	11 40 a m
No. 21 Western Express	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 23 Cincinnati Accom.	4 45 p m	.....
No. 25 Cincinnati Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 27 Chicago Accom.	.....	6 30 a m

*Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.
(MUNCIE ROUTE)
FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

TIME TABLE. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 2. Daily.	No. 1. Ex. Sday.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne, lv	6 40 a. m.	10 25 a. m.	5 05 p. m.
Indianapolis, ar	10 30 a. m.	3 30 p. m.	10 50 p. m.
Cincinnati, ar	—	5 30 p. m.	—
Louisville, ar	—	7 00 p. m.	—
	Daily.	Ex. Sday.	Daily.
Louisville, lv	—	7 00 a. m.	—
Cincinnati, lv	—	7 30 a. m.	—
Indianapolis, lv	7 30 a. m.	11 10 a. m.	5 05 p. m.
Fort Wayne, ar	11 25 a. m.	3 05 p. m.	7 40 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily except Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	6 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	9 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball except Sunday	1 20
Limited Express daily	5 25
Lafayette accom. *Tri-ws 11 a m.	

INDIANA LIFTIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 40 a m	10 30 a m
1 15 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 10 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 50 p m	8 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

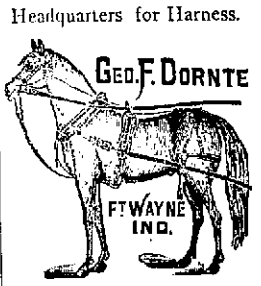
GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne in Effect Nov. 18, 1889.

GOING NORTH.	
*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 8 50 a m
" "	" 9 00 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" "	" 1 00 p m
" "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 8 30 p m

*Daily between Ft. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

Headquarters for Harness.

GEO. F. DORNTE



A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom prices. No. 39 Harrison St.

SCHOENE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN.

Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 320 East Washington street, or at No. 11 Pritchard st. dec 6-dawlm

'TELEPHONE 278.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

166 Calhoun Street,

Opposite the Cathedral. Fort Wayne, Ind

SPECIAL ATTENTION

GIVEN TO

Natural Gas Fittings.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Wells' Vegetable Liver Pills when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 162 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne Fort Wayne, Ind.

WEAK MEN FREE TO ALL MEN. MEN MADE STRONG

Sealed treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach or drugs, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Blood Poisons, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, Seminal Losses, Kidney and Urinary Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 191 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Compound of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal, a discovery by an old physician. Is prompt and safe. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no substitute, or inclose $1, by mail, sealed, for one box. Will send by return mail. Pamphlet free. Address POND LILY CO., DETROIT, MICH. For sale by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne Fort Wayne, Ind.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, No. 71 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP CURES COUGHS & COLDS

EVER BLESSED NAME.

QUAINT BUT EFFECTIVE PARABLES BY DR. TALMAGE.

The Very Name of Jesus Has in It a Melody Which Affects the Soul: It Is Music to Broken Hearts Names on Children—The Gold Mark in a Name.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage speaks in Queenstown, Ireland, a few months ago. Subject: "Jesus." Text: "Thou shalt call his name Jesus." Matthew i., 21. "Unto you therefore which believe he is precious." 1 Peter ii., 7. "His name shall be called Wonderful." Isaiah ix., 6. "Whose name is Holy." Isaiah lvii., 15. "His name shall endure forever." Psalm lxxii., 17. "His name shall be in their foreheads." Revelation xxii., 4. "His name shall be called Jesus." Luke i., 31. "His name shall be called Jesus." Matthew i., 21. "His name shall be called Jesus." Luke ii., 21. "Thou shalt call his name Jesus." Matthew i., 21. "His name shall be called Jesus." Luke ii., 21. "His name shall be called

SOME NOTED BRUISERS.

CHAMPIONS OF THE PRIZE-RING IN THE PAST.

Heenan, Yankee Sullivan, Tom Sayers, Tom Hyer, and Other Fistic Artists—Some of Their Most Noted Battles Recalled.

THE first champion of America was Tom Hyer, who was born in this country. He held the title for a long time, until Yankee Sullivan fought him for $10,000 and the championship at Still Pond Creek, Md., Feb. 7, 1849. It took Tom Hyer but 17 minutes and 18 seconds to confirm his right to the title of championship. Then Hyer retired, and Sullivan succeeded him. Sullivan fought John Morrissey at Boston Corner, N. Y., Oct. 12, 1853, for $2,000, and, though he really had whipped

A QUARTETTE OF KILRAIN'S FORMER COMPETITORS.

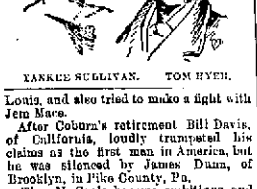
his man, he left the ring during a wrangle and thus lost the fight.

It was in 1853 that John C. Heenan dashed into view in the constellation of pugilistic stars. He was familiarly known as the "Benicia Boy," from his residence in Benicia, Cal. He fought John Morrissey May 20, 1858, at Long Point, Can., for $2,000 and the championship. Morrissey won through Heenan injuring his hand. The latter soon challenged Morrissey again, but he would not accept, and Heenan was declared champion, and soon issued a defiance to the world.

This led to the great battle between Heenan and Sayers in England in 1860. The battle was a lively one. Sayers stood up before Heenan for thirty-seven rounds, but had the worst of it at all times. At the end of the thirty-seventh round the referee left the ring. Then seven more rounds were fought, when Sayers' friends, seeing that their man was whipped, cut the ropes and the fight ended in a general row.

Heenan challenged Sayers to another fight, but the latter refused.

After Heenan's retirement Joe Coburn claimed the championship, but had to defend it against Mike McCoole, of St.



YANKEE SULLIVAN. TOM HYER.

Louis, and also tried to make a fight with Jem Mace.

After Coburn's retirement Bill Davis, of California, loudly trumpeted his claims as the first man in America, but he was silenced by James Dunn, of Brooklyn, in Pike County, Pa.

Then McCoole became ambitious and he challenged Davis, who had again become blatant after Dunn's retirement. The fight took place at Rhodes' Point, Md., September 19, 1865, and McCoole won in thirty-four minutes. He had to defend his trophy against Aaron Jones. Joe Coburn again entered the ring and a match was arranged, but the police prevented the fight.

Bill Davis and Tom Allen, of St. Louis, next tried conclusions, and Allen won.

Tom Allen, the English pugilist, met McCoole on Foster's Island, near St. Louis, June 16, 1869. McCoole, though badly worsted, was declared the winner on a foul.

Jem Mace and Tom Allen fought for the championship and $5,000 at Kennerville, near New Orleans, May 11, 1870, and Mace won. Then Mace and Coburn made a match, which was a fiasco, but they finally got together at Bay St. Louis, Miss., Nov. 31, 1871. The fight ended in a draw.

Mace next went to England, and, when he returned, brought Jon Goss with him. Goss was matched to fight Tom Allen for

TOM ALLEN. JEM MACE.

$2,000 and the championship. They met in Kentucky Sept. 6, 1876, and Goss won on a foul.

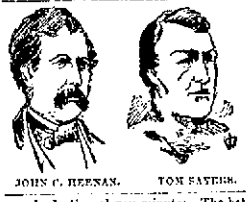
Jimmy Elliott and Johnny Dwyer fought for $1,000 a side and the championship May 9, 1873. Dwyer won the battle, which was fought in Canada.

Paddy Ryan was the next champion, as he defeated Joe Goss at Collier Station, Va., May 30, 1880.

About this time there seems to have Began and Tom Allen fought for $2,000 been a multiplicity of champions. Ben at Prairie City, Iowa, Nov. 19, 1873. The battle ended in a wrangle in three rounds, lasting sixteen minutes, although Allen was in a fair way to win.

Tom Allen beat Mike McCoole at Chouteau Island, near St. Louis, in seven rounds, Sept. 21, 1872.

Feb. 7, 1882, John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan fought for $2,000 and an outside bet of $2,000. Sullivan won in nine



JOHN C. HEENAN. TOM SAYERS.

rounds, lasting eleven minutes. The battle took place in Mississippi City, Miss.

Sullivan-Jackson.

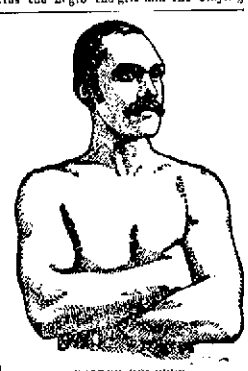
The proposed match between John L. Sullivan, the American champion pugilist, and Peter Jackson, the Australian negro giant, who lately defeated Jem Smith, the champion of England, has brought to the surface several questions of interest to the sporting world. It would certainly be an event in the history of the prize ring in this country if, after all the triumphs won by Americans in this special field of skilled athletics

"PRINCE" MOLINEUX.

here and abroad, the laurels were to be handed over to a negro who had fairly earned them by his superior skill, prowess, and endurance.

In a majority of cases pugilists begin their actual experience early in life, and soon reach the zenith of their powers. I should say that twenty five years is the average age at which they reach their fistic prime, although there are, of course, notable exceptions where a man is even better after that age than at any time of his life. Still, the rule holds good that for a pugilist who, like most men in his profession, has begun early, say at sixteen or seventeen, the maximum of his powers is attained in eight or ten years thereafter, at the very farthest. I have known many young fellows in England who fought twenty battles before they reached their prime. Of course, where a man's life is full of such experiences he matures physically all the faster and is the sooner worn out. There have been several noted pugilists of color at different times who have made surprising records.

The question has often been asked: How the negro the grit and the staying



GEORGE GODFREY.

qualities of the white pugilist? Can he stand the punishment and face the music as well, and is he his equal in skill? I know of no reason why a colored fighter should not possess all these qualities. One of the earliest and best was Thos. Molineux, who was called in England the "Morocco Prince," and who won nine battles in his day. Another was Bob Travers, whose real name was Charley Black. Travers won everything before him until he was beaten by Job Cobley in 1856. He was afterward defeated by Jem Mace in 1860. There was another Molineux, who fought eight battles. Still another good fighter was George Pierce. All were tremendous hitters.

George Godfrey, who lately distin-

PETER JACKSON.

guished himself by putting Jack Ashton to sleep, is another negro pugilist of more than the average prowess.

As to Jackson, who is to be Sullivan's opponent in the roped arena, I don't think anybody has ever questioned his gameness. He has shown it on several notable occasions.

I regard superiority in height and reach as of the greatest advantage to a pugilist. Other things—weight, skill, endurance, and condition—being equal, the difference in height and the consequent advantage in reach will tell heavily in favor of the taller man. This, however, is the only point where a big man has the advantage over a shorter one. He reaches farther, and, if he be equally clever and scientific, it is obvious that the greater reach will make all the difference between the two.

Weight is not of so much importance as some imagine in a fight. Take any good-sized man of 156 or 158 pounds, and he is fit to fight almost anything under ordinary conditions. Tom Sayers, one of the best men in the world, was only 5 feet high and weighed 155 pounds when in condition. Jem Mace, who was 5 feet 9½ inches in height, weighed 154 pounds in his best days, when he scored all his famous victories. I have seen him box when he was much heavier, but it was later in life, when he was getting old and far beyond his prime as a pugilist. He weighed about 150 pounds when he defeated Travers and Reardon.

WILLIAM EDWARDS.

Western Journalism.

We have been in town only ten days, and already our warm friends, Splog Magin, the veteran mixer of the-whole-in-the-dark saloon, intimates that it is time for us to whack up and give our score on his books a blight. We would like to inquire if this is the usual practice in this community? We have done the-whole-in-the-dark honor to imbibe at its bar the greater portion of the elixir that we have absorbed since our arrival. It requires inspiration to fit one to illuminate and enlighten a community; if Splog Magin hesitates to supply the inspiring elixir, we shall either transfer our patronage and saturate our system elsewhere, or we shall decline to illuminate and enlighten the community. We certainly will not submit to being bulldozed by Mr. Splog Magin's duns or even annoyed by his hints. We are destitute of wealth; but we are heeled with gilt-edged dignity, and we will maintain our dignity untarnished.—*Kent Advertiser.*

THEY LEFT A RECORD.

THE PIASA BIRD PRESENTED TO THIS COUNTRY CENTURIES AGO.

Odd Outlines of the Animal Graven on Stone by Pha-ricians Who Preceded the Spaniards—Resemblance Between the Famous "Man-Eater" and the Chimera of Cyprus and Asia Minor.

THE STATE of Illinois possessed, until within a few years, the sole frail memorial in existence that the famous Phœnicians visited this land in the most remote antiquity. There are many objects made by the Peruvians and Mexicans prior to the arrival of the Spaniards which show traces of Phœnician inspiration, but there is nothing from Greenland to the Hermit of Cape Horn which the wildest conjecture can attribute to the Phœnicians save the piasa bird. This remarkable object, says the Chicago *Times*, was sculptured on a bluff of the Mississippi, near Alton, and was destroyed either wholly or in part by a superstitious Yankee commander of a tin-clad, who made it the target for his parrots and columbiads, believing it to be what tradition declared—a memorial of a devilish flying creature that carried off bisons and human beings with ease and devoured them in its hour-lastgreen lair. It is to be hoped that enough remains of this sculptured form to repay the investigation of some trained archæologist, for there can be but little doubt that it was one of those polyform symbols which the Phœnicians left among the peoples whom they visited. It belongs to the same order as the chimera of

THE MAN-EATER OF THE ROCKS.

Lydia and Cyprus, the sphinx of Etruria, Greece, and Egypt, the winged man, horned bull of Assyria, the human-headed harp of old Ireland, the griffins of Europe, Asia, and northern Africa, the centaurs of the Greeks and the ancient Picts, and the wyverns of the heraldry of northern Europe. "It was," the archæologist exclaims with bitter grief, "our only polyform monster, our only one; it was in a perfect state of preservation, and a blundering brute of a naval officer made it a target for gunnery practice. Oh, inexplicable folly! Oh, irremediable loss!"

Fortunately it has been thoroughly described by a gentleman who seems to have been perfectly competent for the task, and who understood its real character. J. R. Miles, of Miles Station, Ill., made a drawing of it, which is preserved here, and accompanied this with a written description, obviously of the most authentic kind. He wrote: "I first saw it in 1835, and since that date have seen it many hundreds of times before it was destroyed during the late civil war. I must say that it is a mistake for any one to say that it was painted on the rocks. It was not painted on the rocks, nor was there a

AS MARQUETTE REMEMBERED IT.

drop of paint used in its construction. The bird, if bird it was, was cut or chiseled or picked into the solid rock of the bluff, but how or by whom I know not. Its body was that of a lion, its head and horns that of a deer, and its wings that of a bird. Is there anything about this that looks like a horrible man-eater? I do not believe that such an animal ever existed. I deny that its existence is compatible with natural laws, and I assert that the piasa bird was made by some race well acquainted with scripture to commemorate the noble deeds of some great personage of ancient times."

Humanity is indebted to Father Marquette for its first knowledge of the manufacturer of the Mississippi, and he wrote a description of it in 1763, from which an engraving was made in Paris. Mr. Miles made his drawing on the spot, but the French picture which is here presented was ushered into the world under conditions that made it dubious. The good father described it from memory, having learned all the Indian traditions about it, and being influenced very much by those traditions. The engraver made it as frightful as he could in order to be interesting. Thus between the two was evolved an object which, as any one can detect, never could have been sculptured, which perhaps accounts for the persistence of the belief that it was a painted image. Marquette's idea of it was that it had the head of a bear, the horns of an elk, the body of a fish or a dragon, or something with scales, and a bear's legs, with eagle's claws. The tail was fifty feet long, coiled several times round the body, and terminated in a spearhead.

The parallelism to the chimera is marked, and perhaps Mr. Miles may have been mistaken in supposing that the tail was the bona fide tail of a lion. The error is one into which almost every one fell who saw the painting of the chimera on the famous Hamilton vase, which was found near Naples during the Napoleonic war. It is here given according to an accurate copy made for the Museo Borbonico before Sir William Hamilton, the English Ambassador at Naples, sent it to England. It never reached its destination, for the vessel foundered, and the famous vase reposes in some dark, unfathomed cave of the Mediterranean. At first it was supposed that the lion's tail was simply drawn with an exaggeration of its sinuousness, but some one who mistrusted this view carefully examined what was thought to be the knot of the lion's tail and found that a scale of dirt covered the eye of the snake. Very dainty washing revealed the mouth also.

CYPRIOTE CHIMERA.

and it became apparent that the dragon part of the chimera was not formidable, and did not offer any special danger to the hero Bellerophon upon his prancing Pegasus.

The discoveries of Gen. Di Cesnola in Cyprus gave to the world another representation of the chimera in which the serpentine character of the lion's tail is absolutely unmistakable, as will be seen by the drawing. The coil is something which could not be found in a genuine caudal appendage of a lion, and the smallness of the end is obvious. The finding of a genuine chimera was a sad blow to a school of thinkers who have been endeavoring to explain everything by references to natural objects, and who claimed that the polyform monster was only an exaggeration of a special kind of lion that once existed in Asia Minor. Human beings have a goitre, a horrible swelling in the neck, and if a lion had goitre then the swelling might have been taken by the unsophisticated shepherds

THE LYCIAN CHIMERA.

of Lycia for a supplementary goat's head. But the serpent, instead of a tail, did not admit of any naturalistic explanation, and the chimera is now admitted to have been a national symbol. In the treasury at Curium, Di Cesnola found ear-rings, rings, and bracelets of gold fashioned like the chimera, only that the form of the lion disappeared entirely and the body was purely serpentine, to suit the requirements of the objects. These jewels were of Phœnician manufacture, in the opinion of all experts. Tiffany of New York declared that in them all the processes known to modern gold-working were employed, and with exquisite dexterity.

It is to be remarked that the legends of the Indian tribes dwelling on the Mississippi about the piasa bird were exactly the same as the legends of the Greeks concerning the chimera. Until Bellerophon put a stop to its evil career, the latter monster behaved precisely as the piasa is reported to have done, sometimes carrying off a fat cow, sometimes a tough agriculturist, sometimes condescending to trifle with its appetite by bolting a baby. The Greeks, too, ascribed to the sphinx a most reprehensible fondness for human flesh, which she gratified in a polite and cultured fashion. She invited people to call upon her, and asked them conundrums, and if they could not answer correctly she ate them up. Œdipus, the Tirmanian, paid a visit to her cave, and answered her questions correctly, whereupon she fell into his power, and he slew her with his darts, all of which was made the subject of a noble picture by the French painter, Ingres. Notwithstanding the weight of Greek tradition, there can be no doubt that with the Egyptians the sphinx was the symbol of royalty, and with the Etruscans it was a faithful guardian of the tomb. Nor is there any adequate reason for doubting that all polyforms were symbolical, and that no representation was intended of any monster whatsoever. Nor is there a single polyform that is not found upon objects known to be Phœnician, although they are also found in the most diverse places.

Left-Leggedness.

A paper under this title has recently been read before an English scientific association, by a physician who says that man, generally characterized as a right-handed animal, is also popularly supposed to be right-legged. The theory is, however, as he maintains, not supported by fact. When a man is standing, and is working with the right hand, there is a tendency to use the left leg for balance.

Many persons find it easier to go round circles to the right than to the left. Race-courses are almost always made for running in circles to the right, and it will be noticed that the majority of movements, like dancing and running, are more readily performed in that direction.

The general rule in walking is that of keeping to the right, and it appears to have a foundation in nature. Of a large number of intelligent people who were asked about the evidence of this rule, only 67 per cent. among men and 53 per cent. among women were aware of it. This supports the fact that it is unconsciously obeyed.

All crowds tend to bear toward the right. The left leg being stronger, it is more readily brought into action, and for this reason troops start with the left foot. It is the foot which is placed in the stirrup of a saddle, or the step of a bicycle in mounting, and it is that upon which a man rests in making a jump.

In a series of experiments made by bandaging the eyes of boys and then telling them to "walk straight," the right-handed ones diverged to the right, and the left-handed ones to the left. In short, all the evidence thus far obtained by this writer tends to prove that man, being either naturally or artificially right-handed and left-legged, tends unconsciously to bear to the right, while the lower animals, on the other hand, appear nearly always to circle to the left.

These are at present but curious speculations, and it may be that the author of the theory is too much occupied in finding facts to support it to see those which teach the reverse of his doctrine. Certainly the left-legs of all right-handed persons are not the stronger. Right-handed men and boys kick a football with the right foot, do they not?

Life on a Cuban Plantation.

In Dakota and Manitoba the employment on single wheat estates of a hundred reapers and an aggregate of three hundred laborers for a season has been regarded as something unprecedented in agricultural industry; but on one sugar estate in Cuba—"El Rafiua"—from fifteen hundred to two thousand hands, invariably negroes, are employed, who work under severe discipline, in watches or relays, during the grinding season, by day and night, the same as in the large iron-mills and furnaces of the United States and Europe. At the same time there are few village communities where a like number of people experience the same care and surveillance. The male workers occupy quarters walled and barricaded from the women, and the women from the men.

There are in every village an infirmary, a lying-in hospital, a physician, an apothecary, a chapel, and priest. At night and morning mass is said in the chapel, and the crowds are always large. There is of a Sunday less restraint, though ceaseless espionage is never remitted. On these days and in parts of holidays there are rude mirth, rude music and much dancing. This picture is given somewhat in detail, because it illustrates how all-pervading and tremendous are the forces that are modifying society everywhere, in civilized, partially civilized and even barbarous countries, conjointly with the new conditions of production and consumption.

The every-day cares and duties which men call drudgery, are the weights and counter-poises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration, and its hands a regular motion.

IN THE ROYAL MEWS.

How the Gorgeous Equipage of England's Sovereign Is Housed and Cared For.

IN a recent number of the *Cosmopolitan* was a very attractive article by Charles S. Pelham Clinton on "The Stables of the Queen of England," an abstract of which we scarcely like to be read with interest.

"The stables, which are known as the Royal Mews, adjoin Buckingham Palace, but, however, are not under the same management. The head functionary is the Master of the Horse, at present the Duke of Portland. The office goes with the government, and is always given to a man of rank and wealth as well as of great political influence.

"The main entrance to the stable is through the handsome gateway that opens upon Buckingham Palace road. In the quadrangle formed by these gates and the archway leading to the main courtyard are the offices of William Norton, Superintendent of the Royal Mews, with those of the Duke of Portland and his lieutenant, Sir George Maude. The main part of the work of arrangement and management falls upon Sir George Maude and Mr. Norton. The former selects all the horses, arranges the processions, and has the general ordering of affairs,

New York—We are going to have the World's Fair in 1892.
Chicago—Not much, uncle. Chicago will have it, and no mistake.

while Mr. Norton looks after the minor details. Some idea of the work of managing such a large affair as the Queen stable's can be inferred from the fact that there are 110 horses in the stables and eighty men employed as coachmen, grooms, and outriders. The head coachman, G. Paine, has been for fifteen years in his present position and for fifty years in the Queen's employ. He always drives the state carriage in which her Majesty sits, and handles the ribbons over the famous 'creams.'

"We enter the Royal Mews through the main gateway, which is surmounted by a large clock that chimes the hours. The whole Mews was designed by John Nash, of Dover, Kent, and was completed in 1825. The courtyard is about 400 feet square. The right side is taken up by the royal carriages. Opposite these are the stables for the chargers, the harness-room, and several stables of carriage

THE QUEEN'S COACH.

horses. Opposite the entrance are 'creams' and 'blacks,' and the celebrated thirty-two-stalled stable.

"I suppose in no stable in the world can such a collection of horses be seen. All are over 16 hands high, and most over 16½. The general color is bay or brown, and white legs and feet are conspicuously absent. The animals are all given names that commence with as many letters of the dealer's name as practical, as a record of their purchase. Thus Blackbird and Blackcap were both purchased from a dealer named Blackman, and Jumpit came from Jones. All the names are placed on iron plates above the racks. The floors of the stables are all sanded in patterns, and the straw litter is finished off with a neat straw plait. Against the posts are neatly arranged sheafs of straw. There is a foreman in charge of each stable, and to every eight horses a coachman, who has under him a competent number of men and an assistant coachman.

"The horses are all clothed alike in

ZULU, ONE OF THE BLACK WHEELERS.

real red, white, and blue rugs of a small check pattern, bound with red. The initials V. R. are on the quarters, and the quarter cloths have the same initials, with no display. The price of the horses varies from £150 to £250 apiece. They must be young and pass a rigorous veterinary examination. After being purchased they are thoroughly trained. The chargers have a special drill in the riding school over timber, walls, and hurdles, and are also taught to 'stand fire.'

ANECDOTES OF GREAT MEN.

How He Excelled Himself.

THE lamented Sergent S. Prentiss, of Mississippi, has rightfully been considered the most brilliant orator of this age. He is to American oratory what Chatterton was to English literature. For his years he was a phenomenon which promised to outdazzle the brightest sun in his sphere. A characteristic anecdote is related of one of his brilliant efforts.

He was to defend a man accused of murder, and the evidence appeared to be plain. No one expected he would be acquitted, and almost every one was sure he would hang. Prentiss had told some intimate friends that he could only hope for a long sentence. Instead of hanging, even if he could obtain this much. But on the day he was to make his speech he was, as too frequently occurred, helpless from drink. But he was on hand, in spite of the protests of his colleagues in the great case. When his name was called, he got up in a dazed sort of way, and insisted on speaking. He made a most powerful speech, but, to the amazement of his colleagues, and to the horror of the prisoner, he made a terrible speech on the side of the prosecution. It was said that there had never been heard such a convincing argument made to a jury in New Orleans, where the trial occurred, against any man. As he closed with one of his matchless bursts of eloquence, he started to take his seat, as the other lawyers for the defense exclaimed:

"Great God! What have you done? You have hung your own client!"

It flashed on Prentiss all at once that he had, in his drunken stupor, made a speech for the State instead of for his client. He was thoroughly sober now. Reaching for a pitcher of water standing near, he said, as if he had only paused for new strength:

"Mr. Sheriff, give me a glass, please."

He then took a drink of water, set the pitcher down, looked around on the jury, the judge, the lawyers and the audience, amidst a profound silence. Every one, who had been under the spell of his argument and amazed at his change, was breathless with expectation at this strange conduct. They all knew that something unusual was about to take place. What, they could not guess. But that they were to be treated to something great, even for Prentiss, all felt, and not one in the vast throng so much as breathed for a few seconds. The fiery orator did not keep them waiting but a moment. He settled himself on his feet, slowly wiped his mouth, raised his hand, pointed it at the array of talent and learning on the side of the prosecution, and began:

"May it please the court and gentlemen of the jury, I have given what I believe to be the strongest arguments that the prosecution could possibly bring against my client; arguments which, I admit, seem to involve him in a network of convicting evidence more inextricable than the meshes of the silkon web woven about his victim by the cunning and alluring spider. But, gentlemen of the jury, I will now address myself to the arguments in favor of the accused, and I think I shall be able to sweep away the entangling web, even as the hand of man sweeps away the spider's silvery threads of silken fetters and sets free the captive fly."

He then proceeded to make not only the most eloquent, most remarkable speech he had ever made, but the most remarkable, perhaps, in the English language. The jury, judge, audience, and even counsel for the prosecution were dumfounded, overwhelmed with amazement. Applause and tears came at the bidding of the great orator. When he ceased speaking he fell back exhausted; and, when he recovered his strength, he was told that the jury, without leaving their seats, had brought in a verdict of "not guilty," as the prosecution submitted the case after his speech without making further argument.

When asked how he came to be inspired with the idea of making such a speech for the prosecution, and then knocking it all to pieces, he remarked:

"I was never inspired with such an idea. I didn't know what I was about until my colleagues told me what I had done. Then my brain seemed to take fire; I saw that I must redeem both my reputation and my honor, and had to do something quickly. The only thing I could do, without acknowledging that I had played the drunken fool, was to pretend that I did that on purpose, and then try to undo my blunder. That's all there is to it."

But we have only had one Keats and one Chatterton, and one Prentiss. As a gentleman once remarked to a young man who excused his drinking habits by saying the brightest men we had drank, and naming Prentiss especially:

"Yes, my young friend; we see what Prentiss is, in spite of drink. But go at God, just reflect what he would have been had he not drank intoxicating liquors at all."

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

DEER EDITER: As I was a tellin you in my last John James had to hev a party Saterday had bessin afore he were cumpletly knock'd outer suggestin. It happened this here way: about a week afore we got to his house him an sum more fellers hed been out into the woods a-lookin aroun an John James he foun a bear-tree.

Well, an when William Henery an me an the widder got thare he sez to William Henery:

"Now, you, secrin as sure here, I wood suggest that we cut thet ere bear-tree."

William Henery agreed to thet, for he is dretful fond o' honey.

"C'mon! knit we wimmin folks go long. I do so want to git out into the green woods again," sez Mariar, awful anxious like.

"Mariar, allow me to suggest," begin John James, but a letchin' my two eyes fixed exactly on to him he stopped suddent, an' sez, "Well, I spose you kin go if you want to, but I don't see what wimmin folks wants to be furever a gaddin' aroun' for." I looked him threw an' threw, an' he got red in the face an' got up an' went into the shop; this was the day arter 4 hed tuck him to task for the way he tretted Mariar.

Well, an the next day we all loded up in to the wargin an started for the tree.

"Hedlin't you better take yure thick cote an' sum gloves an' muskeeter net to put over your face?" arsks Mariar.

"I guss I no what I want," sez he cs big cs Cuffy.

Well, we got thare, an we wimming an the childern stade quite aways off fur quite a spell, but when the childern hed gone to sleap, why we got out an went whare we cood see how thay dun it. It was a purty good-sided oke tree, but thay finelly got it cut down.

William Henery hed tole John James he'd better get in to the brush so the bees wouldn't sting him, when the tree fell, an thay both run in there, but thay want quite soon anuf, fur them bees drew like mad, an they tuck arftor John James and William Henery.

"Yow" howled John James, cs one sting him.

"Gevvie Governer!" howled William Henery, as he fell to turin what few hares thare is left in his hed, fur the bea thet was a paigin it to him.

"Oh, heaving!" squawcked the widder cs one tuck her on the stockin', an' she gethered her dress an' tore threw the brush like she was paid fur it.

"Ouch! Oh, gol dum the bees!" yelled John James cs about a hatfull lit onto him, an' begin to hump thare backs an' paig it to him.

"John James, let me suggest thet you run threw the brush," sez I canly. I mostly run cum in times of peril.

An' he did, an' 'twa'n't long tell they was all gathered together back to the wargin. William Henery hed both eyes bunged up, an' John James was stung consikably aroun' the back an' lags an' so forth, an' all so on the end o' the nose; the widder wa'n't bad hurt, es it had only stung her oncet, but Mariar an' me wa'n't stung at all, but she did pity John James.

"Let me suggest thet it wood a ben better far ye, John, of you'd a followed Mariar's advice," sez I.

"O, maw, I'll never suggest enything agin," sez he, awful repentant like, an the was stade 3 days longer I never new him to run cleer in from his work to suggest thet the ernst fur the chickling pie shud be jest ¼-inch thick an no thicker nor thiner. O! it was a lossing to him, but he neaded one bad.

When we lef thare we went to Susan Janes. More next Time,

HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

Oddities of Etiquette.

In Sweden if you address the poorest person on the street you must lift your hat. The same courtesy is insisted upon if you pass a lady on the stairway. To enter a reading-room or a bank with one's hat on is regarded as a bad breach of manners. To place your hand on the arm of a lady is a grave and objectionable familiarity. Never touch the person; it is sacred, is one of their proverbs. In Holland a lady is expected to retire precipitately if she should enter a store or restaurant where men are congregated. She waits until they have transacted their business and departed. Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady (even his wife) his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided violation of propriety.

In Persia, among the aristocracy, a visitor sends notice an hour or two before calling, and gives a day's notice if the visit is one of great importance. He is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him according to relative rank. The left, and not the right, is considered the position of honor. No Turk will enter a sitting-room with dirty shoes. The upper classes wear light-fitting shoes with gole-lace over them. The latter, which receive all the dirt and dust, are left outside the door. The Turk never washes in dirty water. Water is poured over his hands, so that when polluted it runs away.

In Syria the people never take off their caps or turbans when entering the house or visiting a friend, but they always leave their shoes at the door. There are no mats or scrapers outside, and the floors inside are covered with expensive rugs, kept very clean in Moslem houses and used to kneel upon while saying prayers.—*London Truth and Witty Town.*

A Neglected Condiment.

An Englishman partakes freely of mustard; he will never eat beef, bacon, ham, or steak without it, and many of them season mutton with it. An English tramp to whom you gave an unseasoned beef sandwich would stop and get for mustard before he commenced to devour it. With Americans it is different. They never take mustard with beef, and rarely with anything else unless it is ham or ham. Americans deluge their meat with hot Indian and other sauces, but they let mustard alone. There are few Englishmen that use a pound of mustard a week.

"Brown or Lanna since it is not permitted us to live together, let us together plunge into the river." "But, Arthur, what are you thinking of? I don't know how to swim."

ROOT & COMPANY

To-day Closed the most successful cost sale ever held by us. We look that means of thanking you, instead of mere words, for the generous patronage you have given us.

We Gave You Goods at Just What They Cost Us.

SATURDAY

We enter upon the thirty first year of our business in this city and we propose to make the year an exceedingly interesting one to Low Prices.

MONDAY

We are going to throw open two lines of goods for the inspection of Ladies—that will give you an idea of what we intend to do.

EMBROIDERIES!

Of Our Own Importation, and

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

A greater variety of both, nicer goods and at Lower Prices than you've ever bought them before.

We Open Them Monday.

ROOT & COMPANY.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

--A-- LATHER of Mirth From Which is BLOWN BUBBLES OF --FUN-- --ALL-- Previous Records BROKEN!

Saturday, Febr'y 1.

Return of the Mighty Successful Musical Comedy,

A SOAP BUBBLE.

By Montgomery Palster, Esq.

New Songs! New Dances!

A Company of Comedians.

Pretty Girls in Charming Costumes.

HEAR THE SOAP BUBBLE QUARTET

Secure Seats in Time. Prices same as usual.

TUESDAY, FEB. 4.

BEACH & BOWERS

—FAMOUS—

MINSTRELS!

—AND—

FINE UNIFORMED BAND.

30 THIRTY 30
30 DISTINGUISHED 30
30 ARTISTS! 30

A VAST ORGANIZATION

Monarchs of the Minstrel World!

Watch for our Grand Jockey Uniformed Band.

Street Parade at Noon!

Seats at Box Office. Prices as usual.

LOST.

LOST—A ladies' pocket-book on Calhoun street, between Wayne and Washington streets, last evening. Finder will be rewarded by reporting to Sentinel office. 1-2

T. H. McCormick, M. D.,

Office—Room 57, Knight Block, Anthony Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Will not be in the City Sundays.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, D. C., 1.—For Indiana: Fair in northern, threatening weather and rain in southern portion, warmer in northern portion, warmer Sunday in southern portions, variable winds.

Reliable cutlery, tinware, and hardware Seavey can give you special bargains.

PRICES MARKED DOWN!

Men's $1 Buckled Arctics, 75c.
Men's Wool boots, 75c.
Men's Wool boot overs, 75c.
Ladies' Overshoe lined rubbers 45c.
Ladies' Felt shoes, 60c.
Ladies' Felt Shoes, 75c.

All Winter Goods Marked Down to Less Than Cost.

Redlick Bros.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, FEB. 1, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

February 1st.

The Saengerbund will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Smith—a daughter.

Judge Robert Lowry has returned from Indianapolis.

Mr. John Leikauf, the pork packer, is at Chicago on business.

Mr. Samuel Smith, of this city, has gone to Big Falls, Montana.

The Bicycle club will have a reception next Wednesday evening.

The mother of Dr. J. H. Adams, the dentist, has been very seriously ill.

Mrs. E. Straus, of Webster street, has recovered from her recent severe illness.

Mrs. Upmeyer gave birth to a bouncing boy at the county asylum a few days ago.

Mary A., widow of Bernard Studer, of Fort Wayne, has been granted a pension.

Miss Minnie Edmunds, of Cass street, entertained the Nonpareil club last night.

Mr. John F. Lusk, editor of the Antwerp Argus, was in the city last evening.

Mrs. Henry Brooks, of West Jefferson street, who has been very ill, is slowly recovering.

Miss Emma Smith sprained her ankle at the Morton club reception the other evening and is unable to walk.

Weighmaster Ryan has collected $150.70 for the city during the month of January. The amount has been placed in the treasury.

Miss Carrie Gutermuth, of West Jefferson street, who has been ill with la grippe for the past week, has recovered and is now able to be out.

Jacob Stegmeyer was arraigned before Esquire France at 7:30 last evening, to answer to a charge of assault and battery on Joe Young. He was fined.

The contractor is about ready to turn over the parsonage of Trinity Episcopal church as completed. Rev. A. W. Seabrease and family will shortly occupy it.

The county asylum and the court house will be illuminated by natural gas, the work of testing pipes and plumbing having already been commenced.

It is believed that Manager G. M. Saul intends making other changes in the force of the general offices of the Muncie, which, if he decides to do, will decrease the force a little.

Dr. James Caldwell, who has been seriously ill for the last two weeks, is now able to sit up. His many friends trust that he will soon be at his office again attending to business.

The remains of Mrs. J. M. Boon, of Chicago, whose death has been announced in THE SENTINEL, passed through the city yesterday on a special train. The interment will be at Philadelphia.

The flag on the government building was at half-mast to-day. The occasion is the death of Hon. Neil McLaughlin, United States consul at Leith, Scotland, under Lincoln, and a prominent citizen of Fort Wayne for many years.

The Morton club will hold a meeting next Thursday evening to accept or decline the proposition of Fort Wayne lodge, No. 11, I. O. O. F., with reference to the club securing rooms in the proposed four-story block to be built by the lodge next spring.

The contractors are being notified by workmen that nine hours will constitute a day's work the coming building season. The carpenters, bricklayers and other tradesmen have united in this movement. This will not affect the amount of building during the coming summer and there will be lots of it.

Mr. Joseph E. Stewart, who resigned as assistant master mechanic in the Pittsburg shops, left for Pittsburg last night to accept a place as assistant to Engineer of Signals William Grafton. He accompanied that gentleman in a private car attached to the fast line. A delegation of Mr. Stewart's friends escorted him to the depot.

Mr. D. N. Foster returns from Lafayette to-day.

Miss Ada Barnes, daughter of H. H. Barnes, has la grippe.

The Land and Improvement company will hold a meeting to-night.

Supt. George P. Fehs has been visiting the county schools this week.

Mrs. William Bobbeck and her daughter, Ada, are down with the grippe.

"A Soap Bubble" will command the attention of theatre goers at the Temple to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Beckwalter, of 134 East Lewis street, are both very ill with la grippe.

The little daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Fred Reincke has recovered from a dangerous illness.

Hon. Reb S. Taylor went to Indianapolis to day to appear in a patent case before Judge Woods.

Manager G. M. Saul, of the "Muncie route," was at Richmond yesterday and is at Columbus to day.

Mr. A. Hilker has resigned his position at the Kerr Murray works, and will locate at Knoxville, Tenn.

Mr. Samuel Headford has been elected recording secretary of Fort Wayne Temple No. 1, Patriarchal Circle.

Mr. H. J. Kuttner, who travels for a Detroit tailoring house, was the guest of his brother, Pete Kuttner, last night.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fellows, Chicago—a son. The mother will be recalled as Miss Alice Sweringen, of this city.

Mr. Charles P. Webb, the ticket broker of Indianapolis, is in the city to look after the business of his local branch.

The Fort Wayne and Lon Gravel Road company have posted notices prohibiting the hauling of heavy loads over their road.

The funeral of the young son of Barney Johnson, of Hanna street, took place from the Cathedral this morning, Father Byrne officiating.

A Sunday school and lecture room to the Trinity Episcopal church will be built. It will be a handsome addition to the church when completed.

Rev. W. M. Van Slyke, pastor of the Berry street M. E. church, has been confined to his bed by illness for the past week, but is convalescing.

The township democratic central committee will meet in the circuit court room Saturday, Feb. 8, at 2 o'clock p. m. By order of John Wilkinson, chairman.

No clew has been discovered to lead to the arrest of the thieves who got into the hide warehouse of Weil Bros. & Co., and stole several hundred dollars worth of goods.

Mr. Joseph Schwerzgen, who receives the United Press report for the Journal, has been on the sick list several nights past and Mr. Carl P. Swain has been acting as his substitute.

Mr. Wesley Berry, who is employed at Olds wheel works has promised his friends who urge him to matrimony, that he will take unto himself a charming bride on February 29. This is not leap year.

In order to give the many friends of the deceased an opportunity to view the remains of the late Henry Schone, they will lie in state at the residence after 1 o'clock this afternoon until the time of the funeral Monday morning.

The basement of the D. N. Foster furniture store is being built into a store room to accommodate the growing business. The place will present a cheerful and inviting appearance under the brilliant light of many natural gas lamps.

Mr. William Wilson, of Logansport, is in the city to take depositions in the case of Ewing vs. Smith, another of the land claims. He appears for the defendant, who lives at Logansport. L. M. Ninde, of this city, is one of the attorneys who represent Ewing in these suits.

The Richmond Palladium says: "One of our city physicians, who visited the home for the feeble minded, reports that he examined thirty-one girls, eleven boys and eight teachers and attendants this morning, making fifty in all, and that forty-eight of them are suffering with la grippe or its results."

The Ervin house on Harrison street has changed hands, Dr. J. E. Brown purchasing the same of Mr. John Ervin. The doctor will be remembered as a former practicing dentist in this city, but for three years past he has conducted a hotel at Emporia, Kansas. Dr. and Mrs. Brown took possession to-day. The house will be given a thorough renovating.

The remains of the late lamented citizen, Hon. Neil McLachlan, were to-day consigned to dust. The obsequies were of a very impressive nature. Rev. Dr. Moffatt preached the sermon and eulogized the manly character of the deceased. The cortege was a long one. The interment was at Lindenwood. Pall bearers, J. H. Bass, Capt. J. B. White, Capt. Allan H. Dougall, J. F. W. Meyer, W. G. Smith and Judge Edward O'Rourke.

The Amateur Athletic association have furnished their new club rooms on West Berry street in elegance and taste that would do justice to a connoisseur in the art of decorating. The floor is covered with Brussels, the furniture is of oak, antique design, and the walls are well covered with elegant pictures and rich wall paper for a background. Messrs. Fred Reach and J. B. White, jr., superintended the work. The club's new gymnasium which will be ready shortly soon. A ball has not yet been secured for the latter.

Dr. Charles Smith has returned from Huntington.

Mr. George Strodel visited relatives at Huntington yesterday.

James D. Tri-Bire, of Monroeville, has been granted a pension.

Mr. T. H. C. Mooning, of Cleveland, is visiting his cousins, John B. and Henry Mooning.

Mr. and Mrs. Morden Trapgen celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their marriage last evening.

Miss Clara Piepenbrink celebrates her birthday this evening at her home on West Washington street.

Mr. John Pressler is making handsome improvements in his store at the corner of Columbia and Barr streets.

About forty couples attended the reception given at Foster's hall by Mr. Ed Cartwright and Miss Mary Farman last evening.

Miss Millie Bay, of Acadenay, who makes her home with Mrs. Barker, of 172 East Wayne street, has a bad case of the grippe.

The semi annual state convention of the Indiana Christian Missionary society will meet at Crawfordsville on February 25, 26 and 27.

This was pay day for the fire department and police force, and City Treasurer Schreiber and Deputy Lawrence Bittinger were very busy.

The property owners of West DeWald street and West Williams street will be consulted as to their choice of pavement. Brick seems to be favored.

Fort Wayne Temple No. 1, Patriarchal Circle, contemplate building a club house at Rome City the coming summer. A committee visited the resort a few days ago.

The December number of Our State, the state organ of the Y. M. C. A. has just been received here. The entire issue is devoted to the report of the proceedings of the state Y. M. C. A. convention held in Lafayette.

Mr. Joseph B. Fry, a former Fort Wayne citizen sends Secretary Patrick Ryan his dues for membership in the St. Bernard branch, C. K. of A. He says in his letter that at Metropolitan, Mich., his present location, the weather has not been very cold as "it was only twenty-eight degrees below zero during the stiffest spells."

The attractions at the Masonic Temple next week will be as follows: Tuesday, Beach & Bower's Minstrels; Friday, Saturday and Saturday matinee, return of the charming and most successful opera, "Said Pasha." Manager Simonson says it is his intention to run excursions on all railroads entering the city, thus enabling all parties to witness the production.

A man and woman are traveling through the country, getting married at all convenient points. At latest advices they had been joined in the "holy bonds" forty-nine times, and were again engaged and on the hunt of a preacher to tie the fiftieth knot for them. Their fad is to give the preacher a $20 bogus bill on each occasion and receive $10 or $15 in good money in change.

Mr. A. C. Kalt has received a limited number of the new and popular novel, "A Pastor's Daughter," of Worthington's International Library series. The author is M. Heimburg, and the work was translated by Mr. J. W. Davis with photogravure illustrations by W. Martin Johnson. It is a neat and handsome publication and will reach a popular chord among the lovers of fiction.

The custom of the blessing of candles, which takes place on the feast of Purification in the Catholic churches, is of very ancient origin; having been instituted by Pope Calixtus in the year 894, for the purpose of removing the Pagan customs of that time when Rome was ruled by heathen emperors. The day has since been called Candlemas, and is one of much beauty and splendor in the Catholic church.

The Warsaw Times says: "Miss Cynthia Milico returned last evening from Fort Wayne, where she had been for the purpose of attending the wedding ceremony of Mr. Charles Kirkpatrick and Miss Ada Shackelford. Miss Ada is the daughter of Rev. N. D. Shackelford, well known to the people of this town and county, and a sister of Dr. Shackelford, of this place. We extend our sincerest well-wishes to all parties."

At the Cathedral this morning during the 6 o'clock mass, Miss Kate Pembroke was united in the holy bonds of wedlock to Mr. John Callahan, by Father Byrne. James McCarty was groomsman, and Miss Mary Pembroke, a sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. The young couple start out in their new life with the best wishes of a host of friends, many of whom were present at the marriage ceremonies. After returning from a bridal trip they will settle down in a cozy cottage on Bass street.

State Veterinarian Knowles, of Terre Haute, who is shortly to become attached to Purdue, has been making experiments of preventing cholera in hogs by inoculation. Two hogs that had been inoculated some time ago by Dr. Billings, of Chicago, were yesterday sent to a farm south of Terre Haute, to be put in the drove of Mr. Bynum's hogs afflicted with cholera. Should the inoculated hogs fail to take the cholera the experiment will be considered in favor of its exclusion. A very few hogs in this section should be sufficient as victims to speedily settle the matter and it is believed that even a few will in a drove escape. Dr. Billings, of Chicago, is the promulgator of the practice of inoculating hogs to prevent cholera, sufficient results to warrant the practice rather than the experiments.

NO ROOM FOR MORE.

Cramped for Room--A Firm Will Dispose of Part of Their Stock.

Messrs. Golden & Monahan, the hatters and gents' furnishers, have been busily engaged for the past week consolidating their stock into one room, as the building in which their north store room is situated will soon be torn down to make way for a new one. They find it an impossibility, however, to get all of their immense stock into the one room, but have adopted a different plan of moving it and that is to sell it, and sell it they will if prices will do it. Remember they must get these goods out of that room and as they have no room for them in their present location they will sell them at a decided sacrifice.

A large assortment of Hats and Caps and Furnishing goods, consisting of white colored dress shirts, flannel shirts, collars and cuffs, winter and summer underwear, hosiery and fine neckwear still remain in the room and will share in the forced slaughter. The prices put on these goods cannot consistently be called prices at all, the figures being so ridiculously low and under the value of the goods. Messrs. Golden & Monahan have had opportunities to close the remaining stock out in bulk, but they preferred to give the patrons the benefit of this sale, and, to say the least, it will certainly be a rare treat for them. Remember these goods constitute part of the finest gents' furnishing goods stock carried in Indiana, and it is very seldom that an opportunity like this presents itself. The gentlemen kindly invite your inspection.

A Thriving Loan Association.

Boston Guardian, Dec. 16, 1889.

The People's Building, Loan, and Saving association of Geneva, N. Y., held its second annual meeting December 7, and the report then made was very flattering to its managers. It showed a bond and mortgage account of $79,500, which amount was loaned on property in the eastern and middle states valued at $140,000, or nearly double the sum thus loaned. The association is now doing business in thirteen states, and is now contracting the balance of the territory very fast, several branches being already located in Indiana, with local representatives fast getting the business established. The People's Building, Loan, and Saving association is proving to be an excellent institution, from which its members can borrow, and in which any one in the world can invest advantageously and with absolute security. The "People's" has recently been examined by the New York state banking department, and received its unqualified endorsement. To those who wish, to purchase a home instead of paying rent, to those who have money and wish a safe investment we would cheerfully recommend this association to their consideration.

A local branch has been established in Fort Wayne, with JAMES E. GRAHAM & SON, Room 26, Bank block, agents.

Mrs. Banister, of New York, teacher of vocal culture and instrumental music according to modern and approved methods. Music rooms, Pixley & Long block—lake elevator. 1-3t

Have you forgotten that the place to buy house furnishing goods is at G. W. Seavey's, West Main street.

Reduction on Butter and Eggs.

Butter Down 2c--Eggs Down 2c.

Choice Roll Butter, 18c lb.
Good Jar Butter, 8c lb.
Fresh Eggs, dozen, 14c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Notice.

M. L. Sherin, late with William Rognon, of New York City, formerly with Root & Co., has opened a dressmaking establishment on her own responsibility, at No. 15 West Main street, where she hopes to give satisfaction to her patrons at reasonable prices. Special attention paid to tailor-made gowns, opera cloaks, evening costumes, tea gowns, etc. Custom solicited. feb1-6t

Mergenthiem's BAZAAR.

MONDAY, FEB. 3d.,

We will Open Up a Large and Beautiful Line of

Embroideries Flouncings

—AND—

Muslin Underwear

Sole Agent for

McCall's Bazaar Patterns!

February Pattern Sheet now ready for distribution.

Mergenthiem's Bazaar.

TO SHAREHOLDERS

Of the "Jefferson" Building, Loan and Savings Association.

The annual meeting of the above named association will be held on Thursday, Feb. 6th, 1890, at Turner (formerly Arion) Hall, at 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of receiving the annual report of the secretary and the election of officers, and such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

All members are requested to be present, under penalty of $1.00 fine.

PETER G. HOSSTADT,
OTTO HERBST, President.
Secretary. 29-1-4-6

Notice.

The stone masons will meet Monday evening in Charley Roeger hall 26 West Main street at 7:30 o'clock, Feb. 3, 1890. LEWIS ARNOLD, Secretary.

No Advance on Sugars.

Choice Coffee C Sugars, 5c lb.
Standard Coffee A, 6½ lb.
Standard Granulated, 7c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 7c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

A New Bargain House.

The Great Eastern Bankrupt association will open a large bankrupt stock of notions, fancy goods, and music to day. A good violin and bow for 80c; 10c writing tablets for 2c; $10 guitar for $2.65. Great bargains at 176 Calhoun street, opposite the Library hall.

Prize Word Competition.

Manager Geary, of the World's Museum, formerly Academy of Music, which opens Monday, February 10, offers two prizes, as follows: To the person making the largest number of good English words out of the letters in "World's Museum," a season ticket; to the person making the next largest number, a monthly ticket. Write the words on a postal card and address to Manager Geary, World's Museum. 30 4t

Shaker Sweet Corn.

10 Barrels, reduced to half price, Pennsylvania Dried, 5c qt.

FRUIT HOUSE.

C. Tresselt & Son's City Mills Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Patent are the leading flours. Try them. jan9-1m

THAT TERRIBLE "GRIPPE"

What It Really Is Explained by One of the Most Informed Men in America.

The president of one of the leading New York Medical colleges, in conversation with the writer the other evening, said:

"Influenza, 'the Russian influenza,' that has caused so much talk, is more severe affection than people usually think. It arises mysteriously and appears to have its origin in the atmosphere. The last time it visited America was in 1848, and it came then, as now, from Asia. The name 'influenza' comes from the supposition that the malady was due to the 'influences' of the heavenly bodies, but more modern science has discovered that it is due to the changes in the electrical conditions. Whatever may be the cause, it is a strong congestion of the blood vessels and mucous membrane, principally in the head and throat, and nothing but strong stimulants will check this congestion and keep the blood actively circulating. For this purpose I know of nothing better than pure whisky, and I believe Duffy's Pure Malt to be the best and purest whiskey known to the world.

"Formerly this influenza was said to precede an epidemic of the plague, and the person who was about to be taken with the latter, in such a preliminary, a fit of sneezing. Now it precedes a worse epidemic than the plague, namely, the terrible pneumonia. Its beginning is light but its ending is often to riffle. Pains in the limbs, back, chest and head; a sore throat and lack of appetite; copious discharges at the nose; these are some of the symptoms of this throat disease. Upon the slightest approach of any of these symptoms, a nervous feeling, or lassitude, resort should be had to a pure whiskey, which is the only certain means of breaking up this epidemic before it secures a hold upon the system or checkitt when it has become started. Care should be taken however to secure only that which is pure, as the article above named certainly is."

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

GRAND

Mid-Winter CLEARANCE SALE

HAS BEEN A

Big Success!

It Is Only Evidence of Our Low Prices.

YOUR GAIN! OUR LOSS!

All our Cloaks, Wraps and Blankets positively sold Less than Half of Original Prices.

Sale to Continue Till February 1, 1890, Time of Our Inventory.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

THE ATLANTIC MEAT MARKET.

Round Beefsteak, 8c per lb.
Beef Roast, per lb. 8c; Loin Steak, per lb. 10c.
Soup Beef, per lb. 5c.
Pork Chops, per lb. 7c.
Roast of Pork, per lb. 6c.
Side Pork, per lb. 6c.
Smoked Ham, per lb. 10c.
Sliced Shoulders, per lb. 6c.
Smoked Hocksis Ham, per lb. 10c.
Bacon, per lb. 8c; Pickled Pork, per lb. 6c.
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, per lb. 8c.
Blood Pudding, per lb. 5c.
Bologna Sausage, per lb. 7c.
Wiener Wurst, per lb. 10c;
Head Cheese, per lb. 7c.
Liver Pudding, per lb. 6c.
Pork Sausage, per lb. 8c.
Poultry, Butter and Eggs always on hand, as cheap as the cheapest, at.

F. PALMROTH,
jan5-1m No. 89 E. Columbia St.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR

Will Remove to 170 Calhoun Street, February 1.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Lots in Hamilton's, Williams', Lasselle's, Park Place, North Side, Green's, Beck's, McCulloch's Homestead, Eliza Hanna, Sr's., and Lumbard's Park Additions.

Choice Lots in nearly every addition in the city.

Residence Property on Berry, Wayne, Washington, Jefferson, McClellan, Broadway and other streets.

Vacant Lots and Improved Business Property on Calhoun street and other principal thoroughfares.

WANTED—Property for sale, of any kind, in any part of the city. We have more demand than we have property to supply.

SIDNEY C. LUMBARD,
No. 3 Aveline House.

G·R·E·A·T ✦ C·U·T

—ON—

RUBBER GOODS.

For a few Days Only.

Misses' and Children's Rubbers	.17
Ladies' and Misses' Buckle Arctics	.50
Ladies' High Button Arctics	.50
Ladies' Wool-lined Alaskas	.35
Men's Alaskas	.50
Men's Buckle Arctics	.75
Men's Rubber Boots	$2.00

NEW YORK SHOE STORE,

36 CALHOUN STREET.